

5/19/38

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Rev. Von Bosse to Mark 25th Year as Pastor

Special Services Sunday and
Monday Will Feature An-
niversary at Bethany

PASTOR HERE 4 YEARS

Ordained in City in 1913.—
Serves With Many Church
and Other Organizations

Special sermons will be preached next Sunday morning at Bethany Lutheran church, Pechin and Martin streets by the pastor, Rev. S. G. von Bosse in commemoration of his 25th ordination anniversary. At the German service, beginning at nine o'clock, the sermon topic will be: "After Twenty Five Years". English worship begins at 11.30, the sermon topic being: "Facing Both Ways". Sunday school and Bible Class meet at 10.15 o'clock; Luther League devotions are held at 7.30 p. m.

On Monday evening at 8 o'clock an anniversary service will be held in German, Pastor Emil Schlick, of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, preaching and Pastor George von Bosse, father of the local pastor, making an address. Liturgicis will be conducted by Pastor Kurt Molzahn, of Old Zion, Franklin Square. A social hour will follow, sponsored by the Ladies' Aid and presided over by Paul W. Knittel. English greetings will be extended by Pastors Edmund Wood of St. Timothy's P. E., Aarien Muyskens of Falls Presbyterian, Pastor H. A. Kropp of New York City and Mr. Louis Schmidt, president of the German Society of Pennsylvania. Musical numbers and solo will beautify the program.

Has Interesting Career

Rev. S. G. von Bosse was born October 2, 1892, in Egg Harbor, N. J., where his father, who is rounding out fifty years in the ministry, was pastor of Zion

Church. He attended public and high schools in Harrisburg, Pa., Buffalo and Syracuse, N. Y. He graduated from Wagner College at Rochester, N. Y., in 1910, later serving as president of the Alumni Association for two years.

He studied at Kropp Seminary, Leipzig and Erlangen University in Germany and graduated from the Philadelphia Lutheran Theological Seminary in 1913, his ordination, taking place in Old St. John's Church, then located at 6th and Race streets, on May 19, 1913.

Rev. von Bosse was named pastor of Zion Lutheran Church, Wilmington, Delaware and served there from 1913 to 1921. He was superintendent of the Wartburg Orphans Farm School, Mount Vernon, N. Y., from 1921 to 1934 and has served Bethanien Church since 1934.

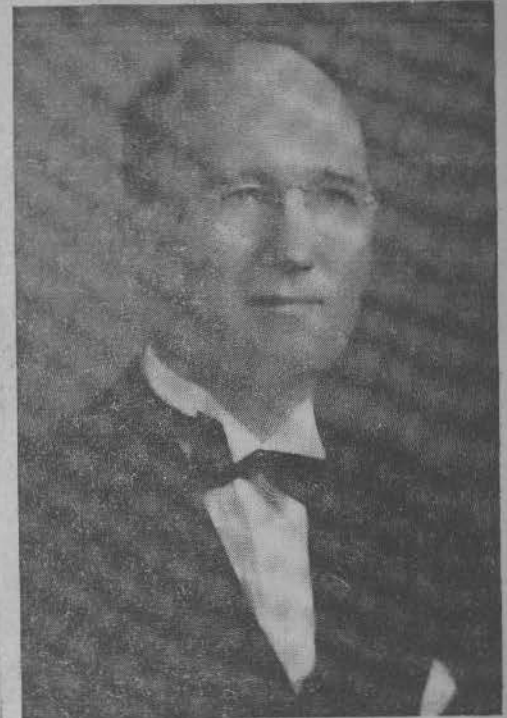
The pastor has been and is now a member of numerous church boards and secular organizations. He has attended four conventions of the United Lutheran Church in America as synodical delegate; was official correspondent from New York for German and English Church papers here and abroad. He is a prolific speaker and writer on historic subjects, and served as the last president of the former National German-American Alliance.

His favorite organizations are the German Society of Pennsylvania, of which he is secretary and which was founded in 1746 and of the Penn A. C. He obtained his B. S. degree for special work at Temple University and refused two honorary degrees from church schools.

Rev. von Bosse was married to Irma L. Vieser in 1915 and the union was blessed with five children, of whom two died in infancy. Their eldest daughter, Louise, is a Junior at Gettysburg College; Elsie is in hospital training, both being graduates of Roxborough High school and Theodore is a pupil at Levering school.

A non-partisan in politics, fond of all kinds of athletics, Pastor von Bosse has two hobbies. They are collecting books and traveling extensively.

ORDAINED 25 YEARS AGO



Rev. S. G. Von Bosse

OLD ST. GEORGE'S TO BE M. E. SHRINE

163d Anniversary Services to
Culminate in Rededication
of Church

WAS ONCE 'CATHEDRAL'

(Illustrated on Picture Page)

Old St. George's M. E. Church, 4th st. and Delaware river bridge, is to be a national Methodist shrine.

Special 163d anniversary services are being held this month, to culminate with the rededication of the historic building.

The rededication of the church, as a historic shrine under the care of the entire church is ordered by the General Conference of the church.

Tomorrow the Rev. Dr. Robert Lee Stuart and the Rev. Dr. John Watchorn, district superintendent in the Philadelphia Conference, will be the speakers at the 10.45 A. M. and the 8 P. M. services, respectively. Other special services with prominent officials of the Methodist Episcopal Church officiating will be held on the two succeeding Sundays. On Tuesday, November 29, the Rededication Service will take place with Bishop Ernest G. Richardson, head of the Philadelphia area, delivering the sermon.

Old St. George's Church was dedicated and occupied in 1769 by the St. George's Society, which had been founded two years earlier by Captain Thomas Webb of the British Army. Since that time the church building has either housed or been intimately associated with many of the most vital events in the history of the Methodist Church in America, including the meeting there in 1773 of the First Methodist Conference to be held in this country.

In 1771, Bishop Asbury preached there his first sermon in this country, the day after his arrival, October 28. During the British occupation of Philadelphia in 1777, the old church was used as a hospital and afterward as a riding school for cavalry.

When Captain Webb first organized the Methodists in Philadelphia, the worshippers followed the practice already in vogue among the Methodists in Baltimore and New York of meeting in rigging or sail lofts. The advantage of these lofts lay in their spacious dimensions.

Shortly after Joseph Pilmoor arrived from England to take up the work of spreading the faith among the colonists, however, he and the Methodists in Philadelphia took over the German George Church of the Reformed Church. This subsequently became the old St. George's Church, and the German name, after the then ruling King of England, was changed to "St. George's," honoring the patron saint of England.

An interesting part of the deed by which the building was gotten from the Germans is a special trust clause which declares that "upon special trust and confidence these persons shall permit John Wesley, late of Lincoln College; Oxford Clark, and such other persons as he, from time to time and at such other times in his life shall appoint, and no others, to enjoy the free use and benefit of said premises."

Not all was comfort and elegance in the new edifice. It is described as having been at that time "a dreary looking place in winter time when from the leaky stovepipe, mended with clay, the smoke would frequently issue and fill all the house."

We are told that the "unfinished condition of the room made it difficult for the congregation to keep comfortable in winter time, and the women were accustomed to bring little wooden stools for their feet, such as were used in the markets."

For a good many years St. George's was known as the "Methodist Cathedral," it then being the largest building belonging to the denomination. The main assembly room of the church remains very much the same as it was 100 years ago, save for the memorial tablets which stand on each side of the pulpit.

In 1921, when plans were under way for the present Delaware River bridge, St. George's Church came close to giving way to the march of progress. In the end, the original plans for the placing of the approaches to the bridge were altered by about 300 feet to save the edifice.

20th Amendment

The Twentieth Amendment was added to the Constitution of the United States yesterday when Missouri approved the Amendment, being the thirty-sixth State to ratify, thus giving the necessary number of States for ratification.

Section 1. The terms of the President and Vice President shall end at noon on the 20th day of January, and the terms of Senators and Representatives at noon on the third day of January, of the years in which such terms would have ended if this article had not been ratified; and the terms of their successors shall then begin.

Section 2. The Congress shall assemble at least once every year, and such meeting shall begin at noon on the third day of January unless they shall by law appoint a different day.

Section 3. If, at the time fixed for the beginning of the term of the President, the President-elect shall have died, the Vice President-elect shall become President. If a President-elect shall not have been chosen before the time fixed for the beginning of his term, or if the President-elect shall have failed to qualify, then the Vice President-elect shall act as President until a President shall have qualified; and the Congress may by law provide for the case wherein neither a President-elect nor a Vice President-elect shall have qualified, declaring who shall then act as President, or the manner in which one who is to act shall be selected, and such person shall act accordingly until a President or Vice President shall have qualified.

Section 4. The Congress may by law provide for the case of the death of any of the persons from whom the House of Representatives may choose a President whenever the right of choice shall have devolved upon them, and for the case of the death of any of the persons from whom the Senate may choose a Vice President whenever the right of choice shall have devolved upon them.

Section 5. Sections 1 and 2 shall take effect upon the 15th day of October following the ratification of this article.

Section 6. This article shall be inoperative unless it shall have been ratified as an amendment to the Constitution by the Legislatures of three-fourths of the several States within seven years from the date of its submission.

More Marshy Memories

SWAMPPOODLE researches are coming on nicely, though not, perhaps, without some embarrassment to the Muse of History. Reminiscences of A. J., just received here support Joe Barton on several points. The poodle theme, however, is not stressed. A. J. employs only a single "p" and derives the "poodle" from "puddle." The report follows:

"Swampoodle — what memories! Thoughts of stone fights, tough eggs and petty bandits who would snitch a nicely-flavored snowball or a kite from any kid in the neighborhood who didn't belong to the old Swampoodle gang.

"Where was Swampoodle? Well, Shibe Park is now about in the center of old Swampoodle, which covered the area between Nineteenth and Twenty-third streets, north from the tracks of the New York division of the P. R. R. to about what is now Allegheny avenue. The old Municipal Hospital for Contagious Diseases used to be in Swampoodle — Twenty-second street and Lehigh avenue in those days — as I recall it. That was about 35 years ago.

"Squatters largely occupied the district, which got its name from the number of old swamps and puddles that menaced the place. Swamps and puddles became Swampoodle.

"The youngsters in the squatters' shanties were tough eggs. A stone fight in those days was as welcome as a game of marbles. Right in the center of Swampoodle was a brickyard, and, oh, boy! weren't the Swampoodlers supplied with a batch of ammunition for their warfare!

"There was a vast 'unexplored' territory lying north of Swampoodle that was a sort of 'mystery grounds,' because nobody in that section had the nerve to go through Swampoodle to reach the grounds. 'Twas knockin' off your own block to take a chance if you didn't belong to the Swampoodle gang.

"The place is gone now. Big manufacturing plants and lumber yards and new settlements pushed out the squatters and realty developers filled in the swamps and puddles. But, boy! If you'd ever gone up there in the old days and taken a biff on the bean with a brick, you'd have blissful recollections of Swampoodle.

"Tough, barefooted hardnuts, those Swampoodlers. Boy, I remember going up there with a gang from 'the Neck' that wanted to clean up the 'poodlers,' and I remember, too, that we all came back a durn sight quicker than we went up.

"That's all. Your query the other day, 'Where's Swampoodle?' started this."

Sayings of the Saints

A Panacea

Thomas a Kempis, on reforming the world:

"Turn thine eyes back upon thyself and see thou judge not the doings of others. In judging others a man toileth in vain; for the most part he is mistaken, and he easily sinneth; but judging and scrutinizing himself, he always laboreth with profit."

Insuring the Future

St. Vincent de Paul, on the constructive life:

"Charity to our neighbor is a sign of predestination because it shows we are true disciples of Jesus Christ."

(N. C. W. C. Features)



The Munster Bible

First Hebrew Latin Bible, 1534-35

By JOHN FARNSWORTH

THE article in the August number of THE BEEHIVE, by Dr. Naaman H. Keyser, on "The Old Witt Bible," gave the writer the desire to tell of the "*Hebraica Biblia*," which has been in possession of Mrs. Edna A. Mason Malmsjo for a number of years.

The method of tracing the "Brief of Title" of the Witt Bible was unique, and although the "title" to the *Hebraica Biblia* is not traced so carefully from year to year, there is no doubt that it is an authentic copy of the *Hebraica Biblia*, printed in 1534-35.

The *Hebraica Biblia* was the first revised edition of the Old Testament printed with the first

the possession of the Rev. Brett's family for about one hundred and fifty years.

The book in the latter part of 1700 came into the possession of the Rev. Joseph Mason, who died in Frostburg, Maryland, in his eighty-fifth year. The Munster Bible was handed down through the Mason family to the great-granddaughter, Mrs. Edna A. Mason Malmsjo, of 6213 Lansdowne Avenue, West Philadelphia.

The author, Sebastian Munster, was a German

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faithful of any done by Protestants. —Rev. Thomas Brett, London, 1760.

Bebel printed for the magistrates 300 copies of a "Mandate concerning holidays, gambling, drinking, cursing and dancing," for the printing of which he received £3. The last book printed by him is dated 1550—"The Works of Aristotle."

The Munster Bible is probably without question the most valuable Bible outside of the large collections in existence, in that it carries the hand-writing of the author, Sebastian Munster, on its pages and is the first work of this eminent Hebrew scholar. Its particular interest for the printer lies in the fact that it is the first work printed in Hebrew from movable types, and its publishing date being less than one hundred years after the invention of printing.



THE MUNSTER BIBLE, 1534-35
Hebraica Biblia.

movable Hebrew characters. It was printed by John Bebel, of Basle, Switzerland, for his associates, Henry Petri and Michael Isengrin. This book is probably the most valuable of the old Bibles of the sixteenth century, because it is inscribed by the hand of the author, Sebastian Munster, carrying out his additions and corrections on the margin of this book for his later edition of the *Hebraica Biblia* published in 1546.

As it is today, the *Hebraica Biblia* is a strong and well-preserved binding in calf, evidently much more modern than the book itself, since it bears on the cover the English words, "Hebrew Bible." The original binding, doubtless of vellum, must have been worn out over one hundred years ago, for the calf binding is evidently more than one hundred years old.

The records as to the rebinding of this book are not complete, but the writer is led to believe that it was rebound by the Rev. Thomas Brett, of London, in or about 1760, the book being in

December 1922

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theologian and Hebraist, who identified himself with the Reformers but exerted an influence only as a scholar, was born in 1489 at Ingelheim in the Palatinate. At sixteen years of age he went to Tübingen, where Stapfer and Reuchlin became his teachers. He then joined the Order of the Franciscans, but, brought in contact with Luther, he quitted the convent and embraced Protestantism. Although the records of ancient writings do not make any reference to his collaboration with Luther in the writing of the Luther Bible, it is held by many students of Bible history that possibly this work was carried forward by Münster under the supervision of Martin Luther.

The *Biblia Hebraica*, printed at Basle in 1524 and 1535, is considered much more faithful and exact than those of Paginus and Arias Montanus and his notes are generally approved. For this version he received the appellation of "the German Esdras," the complete title of the work which is in two issues, 1534-35 and 1546, is "*Biblia Hebraica Characterum Singularium apud Iudaeos Germanos in usu recepto*."

Münster in addition to his work in German, French, Italian, English and Bohemian, also translated into Latin several works of the learned Hebrew grammarian, Elias Levita on the Masorah and on the Hebrew grammar. His commentaries upon several books of the Old Testament are inserted among the *Critici Sacri*. "The meticulous, zealous Romanist, gives him the character of a man well versed in the Hebrew language whose style is very exact and conformable to

stances, are remarkable. Isering's once was at the Falkenberg, No. 51, Freiestrass. He also owned the 'Black Bear' on the Petersberg. His device was the same as that of John Bebel, a palm tree, with a printer's platen in the branches." John Bebel began printing at Basle circa 1524, in which year he printed for Wattenbach, a Greek New Testament. In Basle publisher, at the expense of Michael Isen-1534 he printed, a Hebrew Bible with the Latin translation by Sebastian Münster. In 1536 he was associated with Crander and John Herwagen in the printing of the works of Galen, which appeared in five volumes, illustrated with initials by Holbein, and beautifully

printed. With Thomas Wolff he printed "The Book of the Sacrament," by Carolstadius (it opposed the teaching of Luther), which publication so incensed the magistrates that the two printers were imprisoned and did not regain their freedom for some time. And anent this book, the magistrates issued the order that thenceforth no book was to be printed without having first been submitted to the censors, and that no publication must appear without the printer's name. In 1527



THE MUNSTER BIBLE

To the Left—Brief History by Dr. Brett—1760.

The author of this Latin version, Sebastian Münster, a German Monk turned Protestant, Anno Domini 1529, and was the first of that denomination who translated the holy scriptures of the Old Testament out of Hebrew into Latin. Thustius, a zealous Romanist, gives him the character of "a man well versed in the Hebrew language, whose style is very exact and conformable to the Hebrew language." And Dupin says, "Truly this translation is the most literal and at the same time the most faithful of any done by Protestants."—Rev. Thomas Brett, London, 1760.

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Church History and Bigotry

It has been said before, and will probably be repeated again, that Catholics are woefully lacking in a knowledge of the history of their religion. Although a tremendously large subject, there is no excuse for the ignorance or misty and dim knowledge of the many events of supreme importance. Accurate and readable treatises on the various facts of Catholic history are now procurable, and these will prove entertaining as well as instructive.

If, however, the charges of bigotry are to be answered, the average Catholic must know at least the outstanding points of Church history. If Catholics are wronged and villified, they themselves are largely to blame. They must be prepared to defend their faith. They must know what is controverted and what is indisputable; what to admit and what to deny. With this knowledge the Catholic cannot be overborne; for while there are passages in her history of which the Church is little proud, there is nothing contradictory to her claims regarding faith and morals. In fact, these darker passages serve to throw into higher relief the true spirituality of the Church.

A knowledge of history will be found invaluable in developing the Catholic forward movement in this country, as it has in England. It will, moreover, be found stimulating to one's own faith and engender a love and admiration for our brethren of other nations, of whose achievements for religion we know little or nothing.

How It Started

The Salvation Army

When the Rev. William Booth "bolted" from the Methodist Church in England, in 1865, and started his "Christian Mission," he little realized or envisioned the tremendous organization which would be the fruits of the first seed he planted in the tawdry Mile End section of London.

The Christian Mission, as the Salvation Army was called until 1878, was simply a group of earnest men and women, formed on military lines, every member of which was imbued with the spirit of evangelization.

As might have been expected, its first efforts were mocked. Violence, scorn, ridicule—these were the usual reactions to its initial endeavors.

Gradually, however, it overcame the prejudices and other obstacles in its path of development. Prominent churchmen were won over. Its earnestness and good deeds commanded respect. Wealthy laymen encouraged it. The Great War furnished it with opportunities for service and success which it fully took advantage of.

Today the benevolent activities of the Salvation Army are so vast that its religious inception and aspects are frequently lost sight of, but that is how it started.

JABAL, JUBAL AND TUBAL-CAIN

Editor Everybody's Column: Is there any Jewish tradition as to the death of Jabal, Jubal and Tubal-cain, the three sons of Lamech?
G. W.

This interesting account of the Old Testament characters, the sons of Lamech, mentioned in the Genesis, is reprinted from the Jewish Encyclopedia:

"Lamech was a descendant of Cain. He had two wives, Adah and Zillah. Adah born him two sons, Jabal (the father of such as dwell in tents), and Jubal (the father of such as handle the harp and organ). Zillah had one son Tubal-cain, (instructor of those that wrought in brass and iron) and one daughter (named Naamah). Lamech is especially remembered for the address to his two wives given in Genesis iv, 23-24. The general opinion of modern scholars is that this utterance is a glorification of Lamech of the weapons forged by his son, Tubal-cain, while Wellhausen holds that it is simply a boastful outburst of the kind common in Arabic literature.

"The Talmudists and ancient Jewish commentators, interpreting the words, 'Cain shall expiate his crime after seven generations' evolved the following legend:

"Lamech lost his sight and had to be led by his son Tubal-cain, who was of the seventh generation from Cain. One day Tubal-cain saw in the distance something he mistook for an animal; it was Cain, however, who had been killed by an arrow from Lamech's bow. When they found that it was Cain, Lamech, in sorrow, clasped his hands together, by which action he killed Tubal-cain. His wives deserted him, according to Genesis. Lamech killed no one, but his wives refused to associate with him on the ground that the descendants of Cain would be destroyed after seven generations. Lamech, however, allayed their fears, saying: 'Have I slain a man or a youth that my offspring should be destroyed? If Cain shall expiate his crime after seven generations, surely Lamech, who killed no one, shall expiate his sins after seventy-seven generations.'

"This interpretation was adopted by Unkelos and pseudo-Jonathan. Josephus saw in the word 'seventy-seven,' the number of Lamech's sons."

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ROGER BABSON HITS MOST RELIGIONS AS 'COUNTRY CLUBS'

Says Only Catholics and Episcopalians Have Stuck to Guns.

By United Press

DEDHAM, Mass., May 17.—Roger W. Babson, national moderator of the Congregational Church, tonight branded all religious denominations, with the exception of the Roman Catholic and Episcopal Church, as "country clubs."

The "country club" denominations are "slipping badly," the noted statistician said, and the "time now has come for them to return to the old-fashioned principles upon which they were founded."

Babson earlier in the day led a revolt of several hundred church leaders from the State convention of the Congregational Church here.

No New Denominations.

Emphatically asserting the revolt did not indicate a major break in the church or the possible birth of a new denomination, Babson said:

"The Roman Catholic and Episcopal Churches have stuck to their guns, while the other eight principal denominations have followed the world in keeping up with Lizzie and become social clubs.

"Religion is all right so long as you keep money out of it—keep it homely, simple and Christian. Just as quickly as you make a church a money-making organization, politics creep in and the essence of its fundamentals is lost."

Not His Invitation.

He explained that the several hundred of the 900 delegates to the convention did not desert the Allin Church to hear him in the Dedham Unitarian Church across the street on his invitation.

"A group of men desirous of hearing me had been told the convention committee could make no place for me on the program. They arranged the meeting across the street and I agreed to speak."

It was there he blamed the national headquarters at 287 4th ave., New York, which he repeatedly referred to simply as "287," for suppressing an article written for the denomination's organ, the Advance.

Matter of Politics.

In that article, he said, "I decried the low pay among Congregational ministers, averaging about \$1656, plus parsonage, and recommended reforms in the executive committee and church boards."

Enlarging upon his contention that "287" persecutes the ministers, Babson later said:

"If they find a man whose ideas do not meet with their approval, they gang up on him and make it difficult for him to get a pulpit or better himself in the church. It's purely a matter of politics all the way through, and woe be to the man who has a mind of his own."

"Worst of All."

He characterized the Congregational and Methodist churches "as the worst of all" in slipping from the principles upon which they were founded. Babson urged they "return to independence, freedom of thought and speech, avoid central authority, back the temperance movement and beat down crime and injustice in every form."

"Protestants—that's what they call themselves, but they have forgotten what the word means," he said.

SAYS FOUR CLASSES SPELL DOOM OF CITY

Dr. Leinbach Assails Materialists, Egotists, Hypocrites and Triflers.

The materialists, the egotists, the hypocrites and the triflers—these are the four classes of people who doomed Jerusalem in Christ's time and who are dooming Philadelphia today, Dr. Paul S. Leinbach, editor of Messenger, official organ of the Evangelical and Reformed Church, declared yesterday.

He preached at Trinity Reformed Church, Broad and Venango sts., where he will occupy the pulpit until the end of the year.

Assails Materialism.

"The materialists," he said, "are the people who are satisfied with things, exalting property above personality. They are interested only in what they can eat, drink or wear and grab with their greedy hands."

"The egotists are satisfied with themselves. There are many people today who are not worshipping anything except what they see in the looking glass."

"Do Not Play Fairly."

"The hypocrites are the people who wear a mask, who do not play the game of life fairly. Such people make patriotism the last refuge of scoundrels. They dress up in the Stars and Stripes when they ought to be dressed in stripes only. They even steal the livery of Heaven to serve the devil in."

"The triflers are the fourth class. Treating life as a joke they have pushed the desire for entertainment and amusement into the primary place in life."

Rec. June 8th 1929

Not Without Prejudice

By H. T. CRAVEN

The Week

Baldwin out. Chicago May Passes. Esme Howard Forfeits sherry and tokay. Mrs. Hoover dowered. With an eminent degree. Boardwalk's great convention Hall is opened... Out at sea Lindies flee attention. Mt. Vesuvius explodes. Duce's rights invading. H. Sinclair restrained by codes Cramping jury shading. Tariffs rise as farmers roar. Hopes and memories gather Round the youngest Barrymore Coming star?—Well, rather!

Swamposium

DELIMITATION of Swampoodle's frontiers continues with unabated enthusiasm, now and then mingled with acrimony. Experts have lately worked their way out of the comparatively simple reparations maze. Swampoodle belongs to a different category.

Einar Barfod fairly assaulted this department on a street corner the other day because of seeming sanction accorded to Joe Barton's frontiers. "Swampoodle," thundered Einar, "never reached as far as Strawberry Mansion. Never went an inch beyond Twenty-fourth street. And that's all wrong about the poodles. It was a puddle near the railroad tracks that gave part of the name."

FOLLOWING this outburst he proceeded, like all Swampoodlers, to wax sentimental. So did Frank Bauder, in a long letter of reminiscences received at this desk yesterday. Formerly it was our impression that Fishtown evoked more champions than any other of the town's historic faubourgs. But Swampoodle evidently inspires even deeper loyalty and affection.

THE documentary Bauder calls up the past, especially the journalistic past, in these vivid terms:

"When you asked the great question: 'Where was Swampoodle?' you started something, and I see my old friend and colleague, Joe Barton, has arisen from a rear seat in the class room to answer the question. I'd like also to hear from Jim Benn, who, like Barton, covered that district for The Record, and Dick T. mish, as he, too, was occasionally

that district when he was a reporter on The Press. Bartod could write a book about Swampoodle, because he not only covered the district for the Ledger, but he lived there for a while—after the slums, brickyards, farms, etc., had been eradicated and the section imbedded with hundreds of cozy homes. Allen Davis, a very powerful writer, now on the Bulletin staff, could add a chapter to the story, as he covered Swampoodle for the Inquirer. And what interesting anecdotes old Bob Shrank, of the Ledger, and Bob Laycock, horse editor of The Record, could write were they alive today!

Why, man, a book itself could be written about the interesting newspapermen who covered the northwest since the gay nineties. I had the pleasure of meeting many of them, and it was there, I believe, I first had the pleasure of meeting you. As you say, the rendezvous of the reporters was the German Hospital, but subsequently, on account of the racket we made every night, we were put out.

Then we gathered at Peter Penrose's saloon, Eighteenth street and Girard avenue—and later on at the Hotel Majestic—another barroom.

I covered the district, on and off, nearly 25 years, and of all the newspaper districts in town, the northwest was my favorite. I lived up near Swampoodle and, consequently, I know something about it. Jim Chambers, city editor of The Record, my first boss, lived up that way, too, and a whale of a story Clem Congdon could write about Swampoodle, if he were so inclined!

... Barton's answer is nearly right. This famous district was confined to the Twenty-eighth ward—west of the Pennsylvania Railroad to about Twentyninth street and from Susquehanna to Lehigh avenue. It was not all a swamp, nor was it filled with poodles. It is true that it had its Lefty Gallagher, but it also had many industrious, thrifty citizens. There were many well kept and respectable homes in the old Swampoodle, and though I was often "tackled" there when a boy and though the Swampoodle gang often engaged our gang east of the railroad in stone fights, I must say that insofar as police news was concerned, Swampoodle never provided the reporters with more crime than other districts of the city, and I ought to know, as I covered every district in Philadelphia in my time.



AND we "ought to know" (for many's the time he stirred us) that the patriarchal Bauder "covered" Spartacus' "Address to the Gladiators" with greater glories than ever Jack McCullough or Ned Forrest in the palmiest days. However, this is an extraneous echo in our swamposium.

Archivist Bauder's incidental bouquet about Swampoodling with us in the old days flattered us so much that we declined to suppress it, notwithstanding how we used to bluff that northwest assignment. One accepts praise even for deeds unperformed.



EVERYTHING, however, is not so rosy as it might be, for witness this abusive communication from the obviously overwrought M. J.:

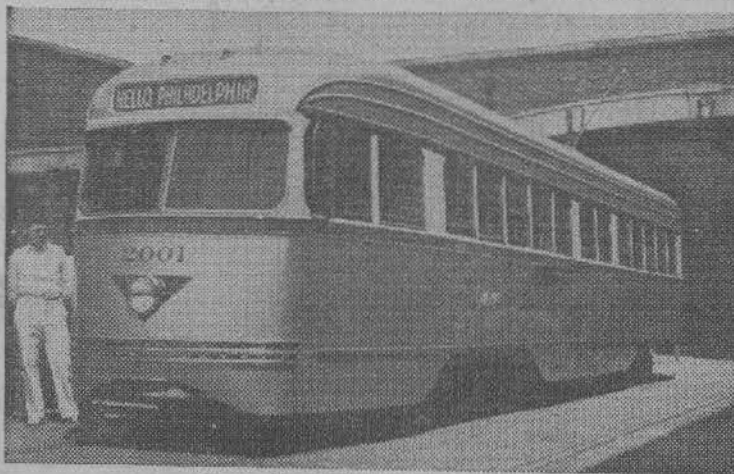
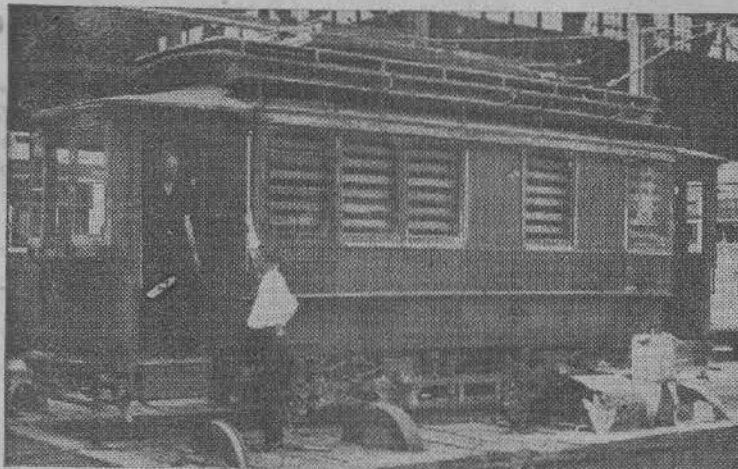
Both you and Joe Barton appear to me as naive, to express it mildly. You are apparently so steeped in local tradition that you have difficulty in climbing the barriers of your native heath and learning what's what about where's where.

There may, indeed, have been a Philadelphia Swampoodle, but if so, it was only a second-class affair, an imitation, a rank plagiarism. The real Swampoodle was on the north side of that envalleyd little burg Renovo, on the west branch of the Susquehanna.

It sprawled at the foot of one of those big hills of the Alleghenies, across the ear tracks from Erie avenue, and it was a bad place for effete youth of the elite to visit, because it sheltered a Scandinavian Mickey McGuire, himself, who was extremely bad medicine for all and sundry who affected soap and the Saturday night ritual. That was Swampoodle as is—no anemic city makeshift.

Bulletin 9/15/1938

'Old 548' Recalls Pre-P. R. T. Days



OLD AND NEW IN TROLLEYS

Upper—"Old 548" in the Willow Grove car barn. Lower—Streamlined addition to Philadelphia's trolley system

WHAT a story "Old 548" could tell!

Back in 1895 when leg-o'-mutton sleeves were new and milady boasted neat bonnets and lavish muffs, the single-truck trolley was shiny and up-to-date, one of the first electric street cars in Philadelphia.

Then, as years passed and trolley improvements were made, "Old 548" was converted to a service car to care for overhead wires. Behind, perhaps, were its days of glory, but still ahead for the 25-footer were two decades of work.

Today as it rests in the gray car barn at Willow Grove, the trolley gives no hint of its colorful history. Occasionally a veteran motorman

will climb in to try the ancient hand-brake which had to be cranked to stop the trolley. But no one knows where the car was first used, nor who purchased it. The P. R. T. was not yet organized.

Inside the trolley remain some of the narrow, straight-backed seats that once held the capacity crowd of 22. An ornate light dangles loosely from the ceiling, casting a cone of yellow on the turn-of-the-century advertisements still sticking to the walls.

Now streamlined sisters ride the tracks at twice the speed and double the comfort of Old 548. The future seems dark for the old-timer. Next, perhaps, the scrap heap and oblivion!

6

1882

1932

HISTORY

OF THE

Baptist Young People's Union

OF

PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY

1882

1932

HISTORY OF THE BAPTIST YOUNG PEOPLE'S UNION
of
PHILADELPHIA AND VICINITY

At a meeting of the representatives of the young people of several of the Baptist Churches in the city in the First Baptist Church, then at Broad and Arch streets, on June 7, 1882, the Philadelphia B. Y. P. U. was organized. Harry A. Webb was elected first President July 11th. Its purpose was to encourage a deeply felt need, namely, organized religious activity among the Baptist young people. It is not to be thought that young people's organizations did not exist in our churches for a record is available that the young people's organization of the Fifth Baptist Church had an average attendance of 224 in 1868. It was due to the growing consciousness that young people should be banded together in the interests of a greater work thru them in our churches by aiding in their development and training. The original name was Young People's Baptist Union which was changed to Baptist Young People's Union in 1891. The Brooklyn B. Y. P. U., organized in 1877, the oldest in the country, still retains its original name.

The first efforts were to secure the cooperation of the young people of the various churches and missions, which, owing to their boasted independence was no easy task. Then followed the organization of societies in churches where none existed. In 1884 there were 26 societies affiliated, seventeen of these voted to link the social features with the religious life and nine to limit it to religious aims entirely. The pastors seemed to have been very close to the work in those days and often addressed the young people and guided them in their deliberations. The third constitution was considered in 1887 showing that many adjustments to the growing work were necessary. Such proverbial questions were discussed in 1887 as: Why are young people's organizations so short lived? Does warm weather justify idleness among Christians?

The expansion of the work and the many calls for assistance demanded that an advance step be taken, namely, to district the city. In 1890 under the leadership of A.M. Brinckle this was agreed upon and the efficiency of the work was increased. The West District to include West Philadelphia was organized February 2, 1891, in the Mantua Baptist Church with Dr. Howard Wayne Smith as First Chairman. This district has had a continuous existence from the beginning. The other districts organized were Central, Eastern, Southern, Northwest, and Northern, no one of which has functioned in unbroken succession to this day. We now have West, Central, North, Northeast, Northwest, and Delaware County Districts which carry on the immediate work with the local societies reporting and cooperating with the City Union.

In 1891, the Philadelphia Association by a formal vote recognized the Union, and recommended that all the churches become identified with its work. In 1891, the Union pledged hearty cooperation to the B. Y. P. U. of America formed in Chicago during that year with members of the Phila Union in attendance. A state organization was also effected in 1891. With the formation of the National Union, we find added emphasis on training young people for Christian work. The Christian Culture Courses presented in 1893 with the motto, "We study that we may serve," were of great educational and inspirational value.

6

District work flourished for several years, inspirational meetings, interchange of leaders, all added to the effective work done. Towards the turn of the century, lessened activity is noted, one of those cycles of reaction, seemed to have set in. However, in 1900, a man assumed the Presidency of the Union, a man whose name is indelibly linked with the next thirty years of the Union's history. That man was Augustus Hunt Vautier.

In 1901 we read, "The annual meeting was indicative of a wider spread of interest than has been manifest for a number of years. There is a marked increase in the work accomplished, a more thorough organization than has ever before existed." From 1902 to 1905, special emphasis was laid on personal evangelism, the practical side of the Christian Culture Courses. "Each One Win One," campaign was initiated.

In 1901, Miss Frances D. Cope accepted the Chairmanship of the Missionary Committee. She gave the Union that impetus to missionary work that made the decade from 1902 to 1912 preeminent in missionary endeavours. In 1906 we read, "The Philadelphia B. Y. P. U. is supporting the work of Rev. J. M. Jones, missionary at Big Horn Basin, Wyoming, and Dr. Briton Corlies, missionary at Yachow, China." In May, 1907, Miss Carrie B. Tilton, Chairman of the Missionary Committee, reported 21 study classes with an enrollment of 108. Early in the decade, the City Union undertook part expenses of a mission station in Cuba. In 1908, we find, "During the past six years, Philadelphia B. Y. P. U. Missionary Committee has been an active force in all lines of missionary activity in our city. They have planned and successfully held some of our most notable denominational meetings."

In 1908, the Union identified itself with the Italian work of the city by securing and purchasing a tent and maintaining the same during July and August in connection with the City Mission Society. The tent was situated at 22d and Somerset Streets and the work was conducted by Rev. Albert Chiera and family.

In 1909 upon a offer from Crozer Seminary to furnish workers for Daily Vacation Bible Schools in Philadelphia, a committee immediately took up this work. It was a magnificent piece of work well done under the direction of Rev. E. A. Harrar, Chairman. The figures include 11 schools, 3223 children enrolled, 122 helpers, 21 paid workers, and 1493 homes visited. In 1910 it was carried on in conjunction with the Superintendents' Association with 14 schools.

Towards the close of 1909, a cry of alarm was again heard and Mr. Vautier answered the challenge with his "ever helpful advices" We read, "Young people's meetings are losing their effectiveness and are being abandoned, the young people are not taking an active interest in the affairs of the church, they are drifting away from spiritual things. Many pastors think the day of young people's work is over. Should young people's work be discarded for the Adult Bible Class Movement and other similar innovations now being made?"

Mr. Vautier called a supper conference to be held December 2, 1909, in the New Tabernacle Church to discuss the local society and city work. The trend seemed to be towards more efficient organization of young people for effective work in the churches. Yet in 1911, we still read, "groping for some definite plan whereby the young people can be united in definite practical work—young people's prayer meeting are becoming a thing of the past."

In 1913, the Standard of Excellence was set up, this standard took up the various phases of young peoples work, namely, members, meetings, church, evan-

gelism, missions, social, education, juniors, giving, denomination, all with goals to be worked for. In 1914, a four-day school of methods was held in the First Baptist Church under the direction of Dr. E. M. Stephenson with registrations from 130 Baptist churches totaling 1436. The Group Plan was presented in 1914 and was of great value in using the entire membership of the local societies in the work of testimony, prayer, leadership, and other necessary development.

Efforts to reawaken interest were successful and in December, 1912, the remark is noted, "this live organization." In 1913, district organizations got under way in good shape and strengthened the tie with the local church. In the years 1916 and 1917, Mrs. Elizabeth M. Finn carried on a very successful work among the Juniors and Intermediates. Twenty-six new societies were formed in one year. The effect of this work is still felt in our churches. The First Annual Banquet was held in 1915. In 1916, the West District celebrated its 25th anniversary, Ralph Rowland, President.

In 1918, the World War interrupted the activities. A list of 539 names compiled by Miss Helen B. Drew attest to the loyalty of our Baptist young people.

In 1919, City B. Y. P. U. work, "Shows a lack of organization; it needs some definite plan of work." Post war activities were not conducive to a strong union; indeed, at one time it was difficult to find a President. It was not until 1924 when W. Howard Green became President that the City Union began to boom again. One of the forces that caused this awakening was an increased interest in the National B. Y. P. U. Conventions. In 1923, fifty-eight attended the Boston Convention from Philadelphia, the largest number since 1913.

In 1925, the Thanksgiving Sunrise Services began. In 1927, Philadelphia B. Y. P. U. entertained the B. Y. P. U. of America Convention, the promotion of which was admirably conducted by Rev. J. Willard McCrossen. The registration was 8003. J. Willard McCrossen served as national President from July, 1928, to July, 1930. In 1929, Miss Myrtle Auch, the first lady President was elected.

In the years following the convention, activity has continued along many lines. Among them are annual life service league rallies, week-end conferences for leaders, leadership training school conducted by the Baptists of Philadelphia. A motion picture machine was purchased in 1927. This machine is used to make pictures of our Baptist institutions, B. Y. P. U. gatherings, and other activities of interest and in turn to show same to advertise them and to interest others in our Baptist work. Active interest and support were given to the purchase of a Baptist Camp. Camp Unami, and \$1000 was contributed by City Union.

The Commission Plan (1928) for Senior Societies, and Pioneer Plan (1930) for Intermediate Societies have given us a fine, concise and tested summary of workable ideas that the older members had to work out themselves. It shows progress and the use of experience gained in the days past.

Many of the leaders of our churches today were once active in Philadelphia B. Y. P. U. We add a few names to those already mentioned: Wm. Conner, H. Lloyd Parkinson, C. L. Seasholes, Rittenhouse Neisser, Geo. S. Young, Robert Keighton, Ballston Ellson, Ralph Mayberry, W. B. Forney, J. Norman Martin, Howard K. Williams, and others, many of whom received their inspiration thru the work of young people's groups.

Let us continue to go forward with renewed consecration, interest and determination that the work so nobly started will be carried on with greater zeal because we have such a fine heritage.

GILBERT S. BAILEY, Historian, 1932.

Men and Things

Like the Welcome, Like the Mayflower, the St. Andrew, With Its Passenger List of 167 Men, Women and Children, Was the Sacred Ark of the Followers of Schwenkfeld.

FROM the beginning of May until the end of September a series of commemorative exercises conducted by Schwenkfeldians in this city and the neighboring region will celebrate the immigration, 200 years ago, of followers of Hans Casper von Schwenkfeld to accept William Penn's promise that his province, Pennsylvania, was to be a place of religious liberty and a haven for the oppressed people of all lands. Today in the Schwenkfeldian congregations formed in this city and in Bucks, Berks and Montgomery counties, there are nearly two thousand members. And apart from these there are thousands more who can claim kinship with the groups of Silesian emigrants who came over in the 1730's.

The Bi-Centennial celebration, in which they join, with the members of the Society of the descendants of the Schwenkfeldian Exiles, is to be held this year on account of the fact that on September 22, 1734, there arrived at this port, an English ship, the St. Andrew, on board of which were 167 men, women and children, who, on account of their professing the doctrines of Caspar Schwenkfeld, had been subjected to persecution abroad.

Leading Protestant Reformer that he was, von Schwenkfeld, a Silesian nobleman, born in 1490 and educated at Cologne before he entered the service of the Duke of Leignitz, had not founded a church of his own in Germany. He first had followed the teachings of Martin Luther, then he differed with Luther as to some beliefs, and spent the latter years of his life in traveling much of Germany and Switzerland and part of what is now France, preaching, writing and exhorting. In his day he had many followers, but then and

afterward they found themselves in subject to persecution which gradually increased, in both Pennsylvania and in the degree and kind, until at the beginning of the 18th century those who professed to follow the teachings of Schwenkfeld were liable to fine and imprisonment or even banishment, their lands and goods to confiscation, and their books and tracts burnt by order of the government, the aim of Frederick III, the ruler of the Principality, being to stamp out the doctrine.

A little over two hundred years ago these who remained in Silesia began to move out. A heavy fine was imposed on all who harbored them or gave them shelter and with difficulty and hardship they reached Saxony. There they found friendly aid and advice from Count Zinzendorf, who at one time tried to get them to go to Georgia. Friends in Holland also aided them and through the latter they got word of the new home of religious liberty which Penn had established and toward which emigration from Holland and the Rhineland had already set in.

In the decades 1730-50, ships plied between Rotterdam and Philadelphia with the regularity of ferries, bringing these fugitives from religious persecution abroad. In 1733 an advance guard of the Schwenkfelders came here and sent word back that all was well. In the spring of the following year the group of Silesian exiles set out from Saxony for Denmark and thence to Holland where they were treated with much kindness by the Dutch. Among their benefactors were three Amsterdam merchants, Abraham, Isaac and John Byuschaue, who cared for them royally while they were in Amsterdam and provided them with free passage to America, the merchant-benefactors chartering an English vessel, the St. Andrew,

for that purpose, Dutch Friends providing it with food and supplies and refusing to accept any passage money from those of the Schwenk-

felders who could pay, telling them they could devote the passage money to the aid of their unfortunates after their landing. The three also furnished the nucleus of a charity fund for the relief of the poor after their arrival in this country. Years afterward, when word reached this country that the descendants of their former benefactors were in need, a fund was raised here among the descendants of the emigrants and sent back to Amsterdam in payment of their debt of gratitude.

The journey across the Atlantic took three months, lasting from the end of June until the end of September; the craft was small and three hundred persons were aboard. In the archives of the Schwenkfelders at Pennsburg, on the Perkiomen, where they maintain their leading school, there is preserved the passenger list of that vessel and a record of that voyage.

Abroad they had been mainly agriculturalists. Here they followed the same pursuit and settled in the outer sections of Philadelphia, such as Germantown and Chestnut Hill, and the surrounding country, in what is now Bucks, Montgomery and Berks counties. Today their principal settlement is along the Perkiomen, but Philadelphia also counts many among its residents. They were pious and thrifty and lived a simple, frugal, healthy life, close to the soil, developing fine farms and raising fine families. They lived up to Schwenkfeld's teachings. Toward the end of the 18th century, when the independence of the Colonies had been achieved, they erected their first house of worship, a log meeting house, simple in its design, as was their dress, their habits, their converse and their customs. More than a century passed before Philadelphia counted a Schwenkfeldian congregation when, under the leadership of Dr. James M. Anders, the head of the Society of the Descendants, there was created the church at 30th and Cumberland streets which had been started as a Sunday School Mission, a few years before, on Uber street, between 19th and 20th.

One of the most recent of the congregations is one in Lansdale, founded less than 20 years ago, and one of the most noted is at Palm, near the headquarters of the Schwenkfelders at Pennsburg. The Towamencin Church, near Kulpsville, is another important one of their congregations and there the exercises will end on September 24th, the holy day of the denomination, the Gedachtniss Tag, which each year marks the anniversary of the Thanksgiving service they held on their arrival in Philadelphia.

Dr. Anders is a lineal descendant of Anna Reinwald Anders who came here with her son in 1734 and died three days after landing here. Wayne C. Meschter, the Moderator of the General Conference of the church and the chairman of the Bi-Centennial Commit-

tee; Oscar S. Among Descendants Schultz, of Boyertown, Professor Samuel K. Brecht, of Manos, the Rev. E. E. S. Johnson, of Hereford, and one of the founders of the congregation here, the Rev. Lester K. Kriebel and others on the committee, trace their line back to the original groups. Two Governors of Pennsylvania, Hartranft and Brumbaugh, were descendants. Among others are Dr. George Groff, former Superintendent of Instruction in Puerto Rico; Dr. J. E. Burnett Buckenham, Judge W. W. Porter, Justice Owen J. Roberts, Dr. DeForest P. Willard, and members of well known families like the Winers, the Heebners, Heydricks, Cassels, Casselberry, Bislars and Bowmans, to mention a few of many households in this part of the State who trace back to this early group.

Not the least interesting feature of the coming celebration will be the publication of the complete works of Schwenkfeld, in 17 huge folios, the Corpus Schwenckfeldianorum, on which scholars of the denomination have worked for 30 years and which were collected here and abroad through years of study and research.

9



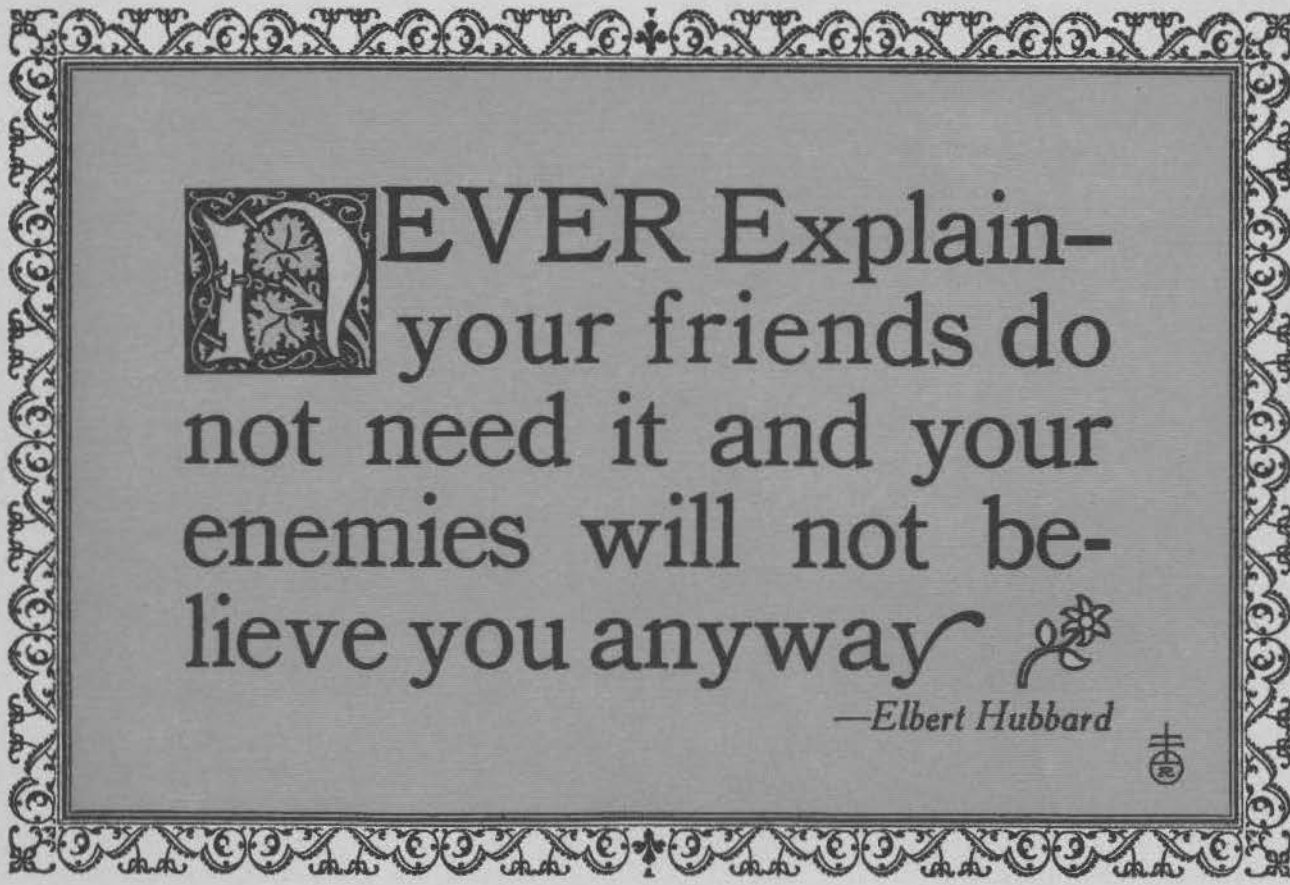
MAIL
EARLY
FOR
CHRISTMAS



Mr. A. Chadwick, Jr.
3624 Fisk Ave
Phila., Pa.

Свойско

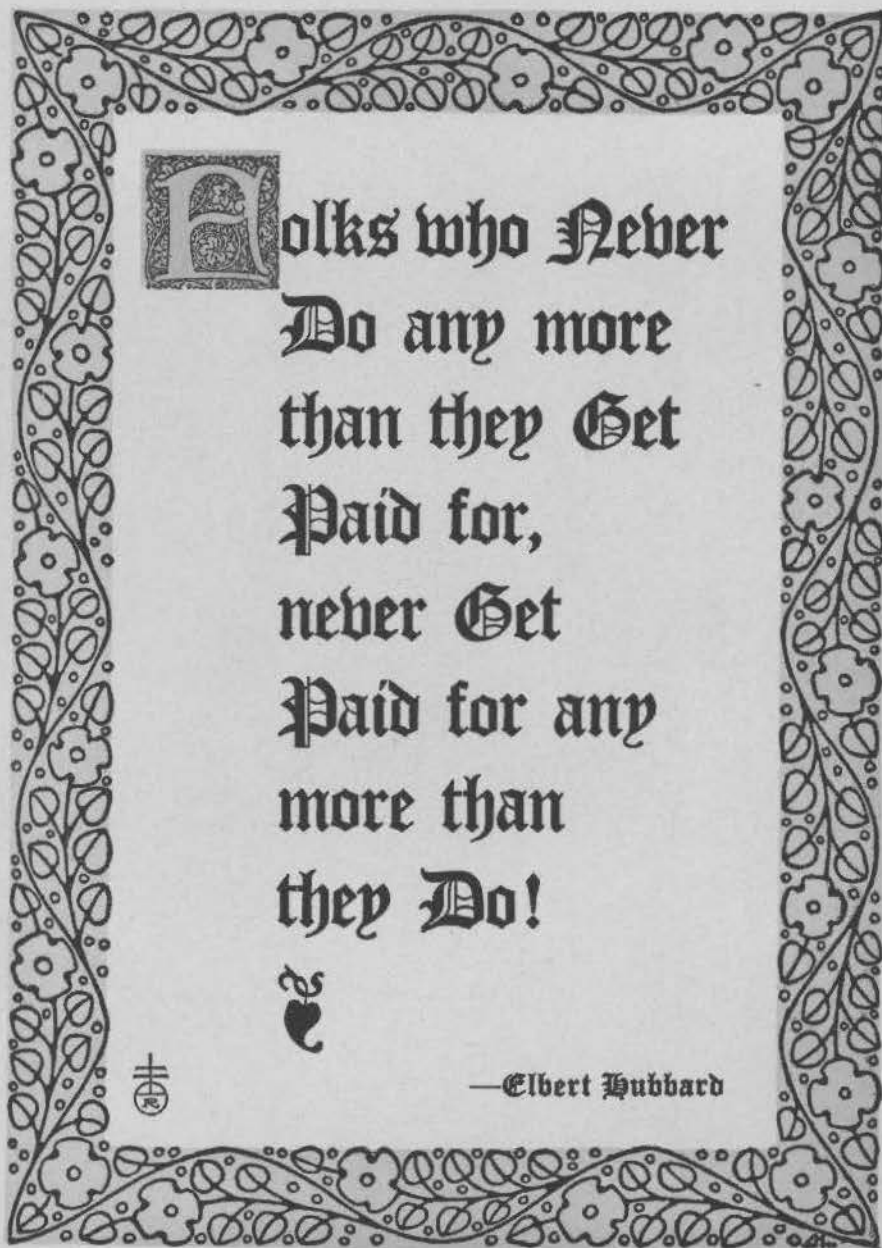
GEORGE



NEVER Explain—
your friends do
not need it and your
enemies will not be-
lieve you anyway

—Elbert Hubbard



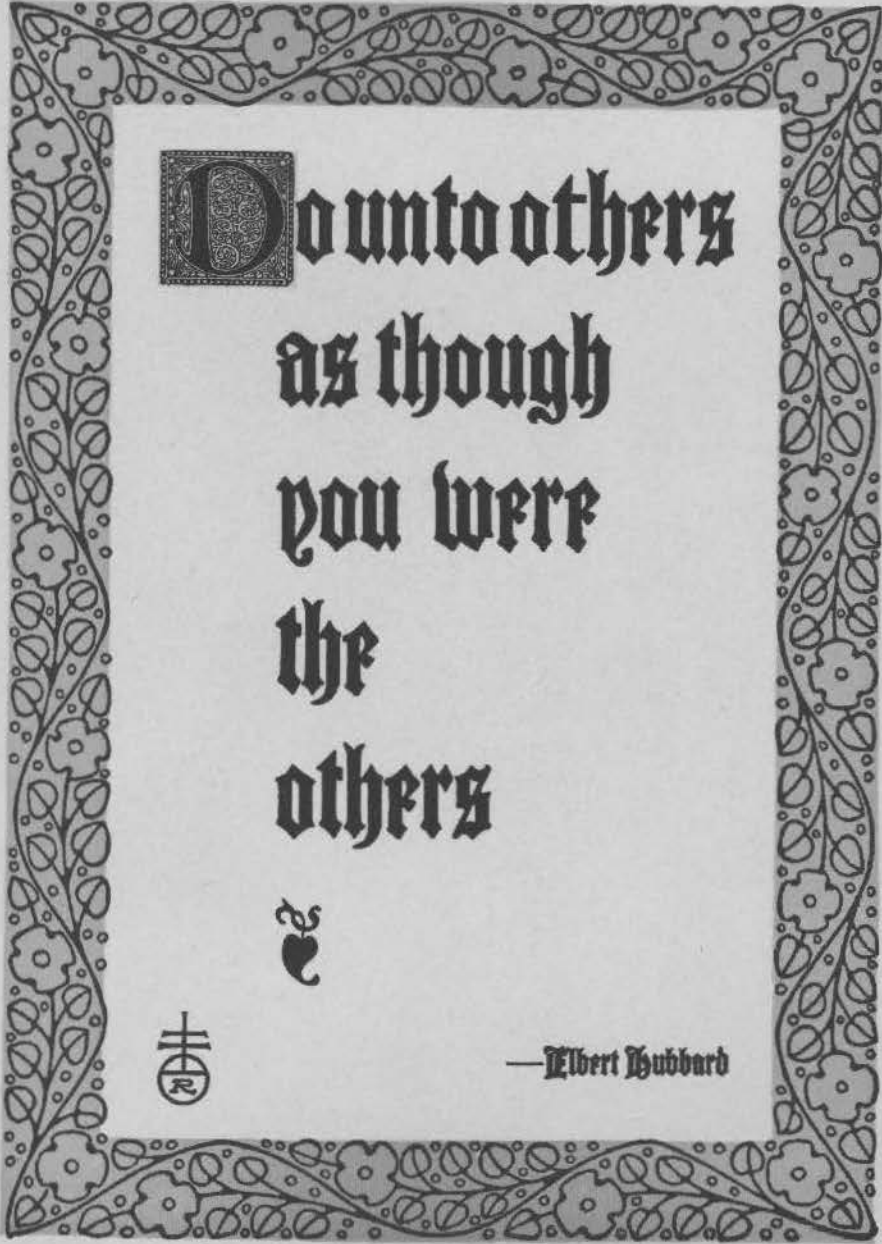


Folks who Never
Do any more
than they Get
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they Do!



—Elbert Hubbard

Copyright



Do unto others
as though
you were
the
others



—Albert Hubbard

Responsibilities
gravitate to the
person who can
shoulder them;
power flows to
the man who
knows how

ELBERT HUBBARD





The Greatest
Mistake You
Can Make in
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Will Make
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ELBERT HUBBARD



Eight

a

PHILADELPHI

PHILADELPHIA

IN OUR TOWN

1. Falls of Schuylker



"CITY OF 1000 VILLAGES:" So have travelers and writers

Свѣтосѣл

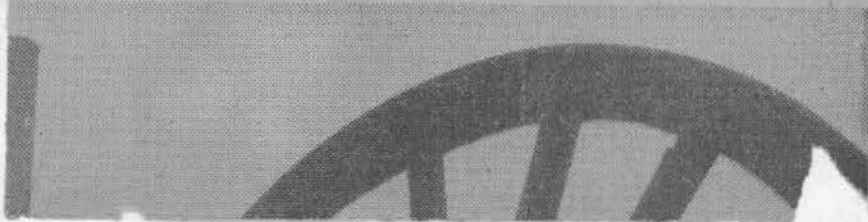
No. 11



OLD "SKEWER" railroad bridge, south of Midway, the site of the vanished cascade from which the "Fossil" Dam was built to deepen the river. Some of the rock formation was called the "Devil's Footprint" by the Indians fishing, water-powered mills.



ale ave., built in 1850 by pioneer bridge-designer Christian Schwarz, is on
alls" gets its name. The falls were submerged in 1821 when the Fairmount
cks of the old falls can still be seen at low tide. One with a deep indenta-
ns. With the disappearance of the falls died the backbone of early prosperity;

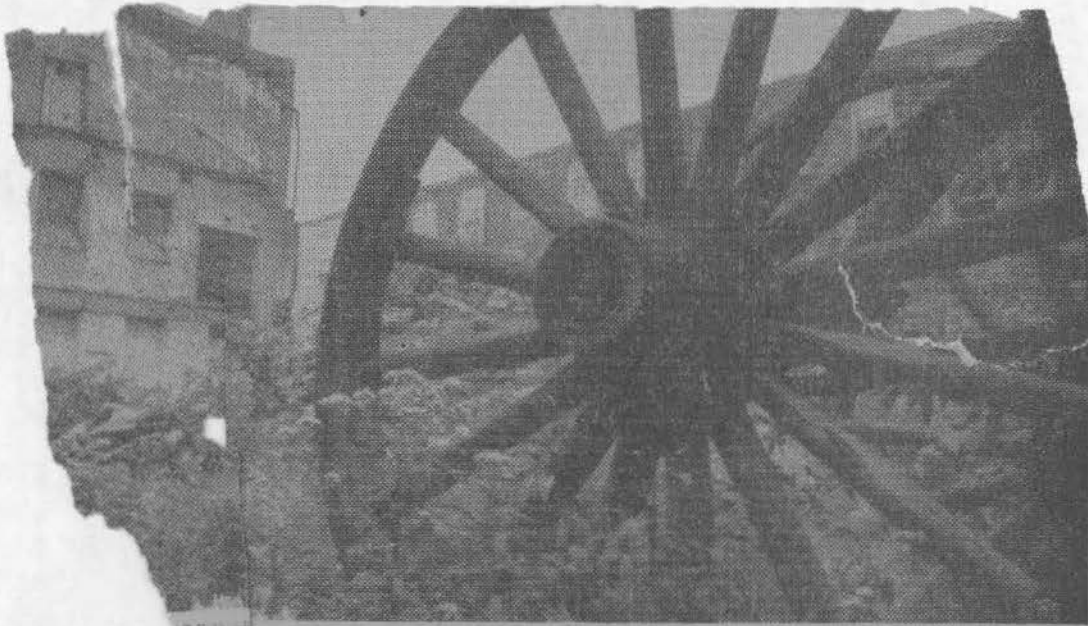


described Philadelphia after studying the many diversified communities that make up this metropolis. One of the most colorful is lusty, bustling Falls of the Schuylkill, "village" of 15,000 nestling high on a hilly ridge overlooking the placid Schuylkill. It is a city in miniature, with a Main Street all its own . . . industries . . . rich and poor . . . a melting-pot of many nationalities, the Irish predominating. Though oldsters still cling to the old name, the section has become popularly known as "East Falls," so designated by the Reading Railroad to differentiate it from "West Falls," a community across the river, now non-existent. Cut off from the rest of the city by parks and sprawling cemeteries, but 10 minutes' drive from City Hall along East River Drive, the "Falls" is one of Philadelphia's most desirable residential districts.

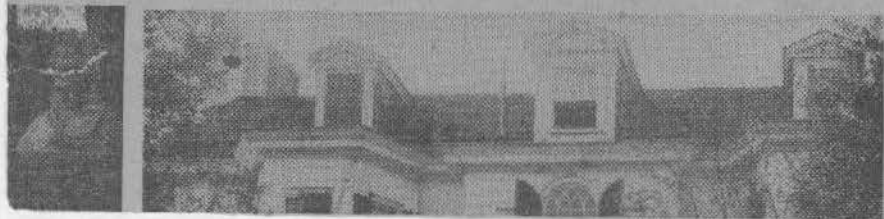


"FALLS"
 Garrettson,
 1680 (two
 Great-great
 81 (above)
 Vaux and
 "plantation
 Dr. Emman
 the "Falls"
 Among of
 Harpers, I
 Costellos, V

CRADLE of athletes, Falls has produced some of the city's best-known sports figures. Above, youngsters play soccer on Dobson field, adjoining the old mill. Falls-bred athletes: Baseball—Jack White, Bill

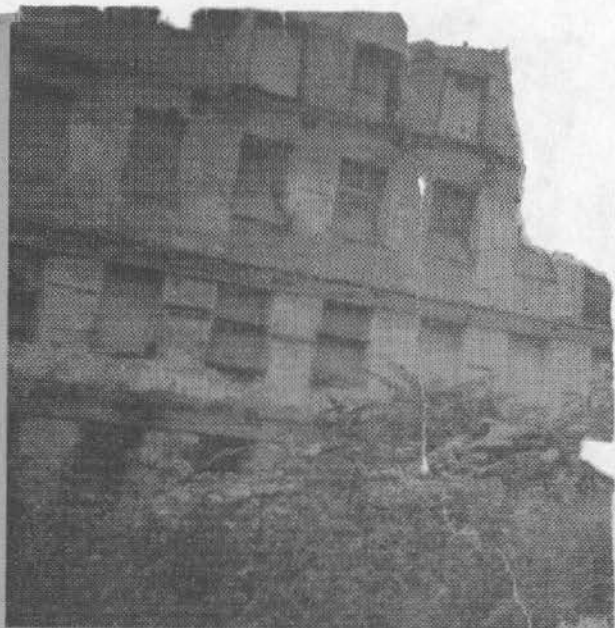


Midvale Mill, the heart of the section until recent years. Opened in the '50's by the Brothers
with \$100 capital, it grew in its heyday to a plant with 1400 looms, 6000 hands;
active for blankets during the Civil War produced a boom during which hun-
dreds of men were brought over to man the machines. Death of James Dobson at 89, in 1926, closed
the mill. Small manufacturers of clothing, machinery, batteries, the mill is falling
to the Brewery, Pencoyd and Midvale Steel Works.





ER was Swede Garrett
 (took out 5000 acres in
 before Penn's arrival).
 grandson Samuel Garrett,
 in 70-year-old home at
 sts., part of the Garrett
 rait is his grandfather,
 all, early tax collector of
 merger with city in '54.
 first families": Sorbers,
 Morrisons, Marleys, Shronks,
 Weightmans, Hesses.



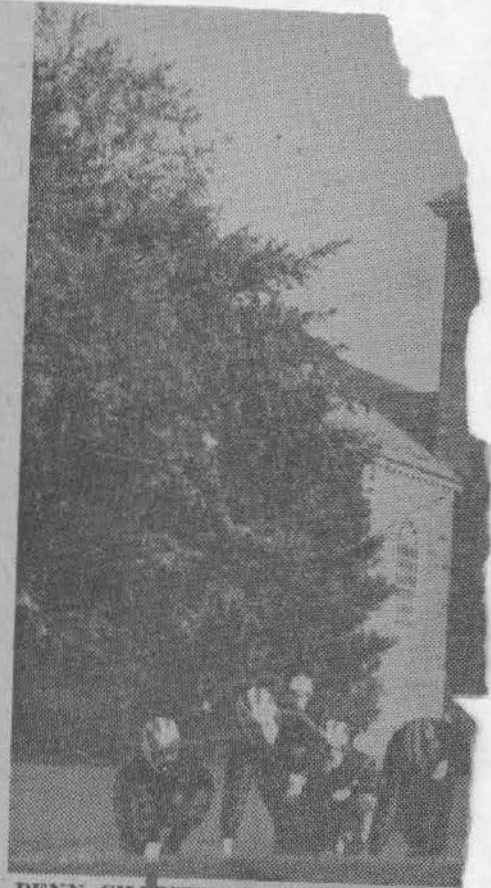
GHOST TOWN are the ruins of old Dobson Mill
 Dobsor (James and John), English immigrants, who
 did \$20,000,000 annual business. Government bought
 hundreds of Scotch, English and Irish families were
 the mill. Now, save for scattered sections leased to
 into ruin. Chief Falls industries today: Hohenstedt



Gray; golf—the Boardsmans, Burkes, Tom Swan,
 rowing—Jack Kelly, Paul Costello, Charlie McIlvaine;
 basketball—Joe Fogarty, Dick Kohl.



MEMORIAL, to 500 Falls boys who served in World War is at Midvale ave. west of Ridge, just off community's "Times Square." Honor roll is a cross-section of Falls inhabitants: Cassidy . . . Flaherty



PENN CHARTER, School la. and Fox Falls. Founded through a grant of WPA this new building in 1925. Above 70 work out in shadow of the school s

... Gregorio ... Gutsche ... Kelly ... Weiss ...
Wilkowski.

PHIL ACADEMY FOR GIRLS (left)
Kean (public), Falls Baptist.



GATHERING place and village green for Falls "men-about-town" is Grady's Oyster House (Len Grady, prop.), 3751 Midvale ave. Above, Host Grady (center) discusses the coming election with the boys. Falls, in 38th ward, is heavily Democratic. Fallsians also are Phillies rooters, regatta addicts, boxing fans. Famous "hangouts" of the past: "The Gunboat" (now Hohenadel apartments); Fairmount Inn (now a playground), where young bloods used to watch old-time fighters train.

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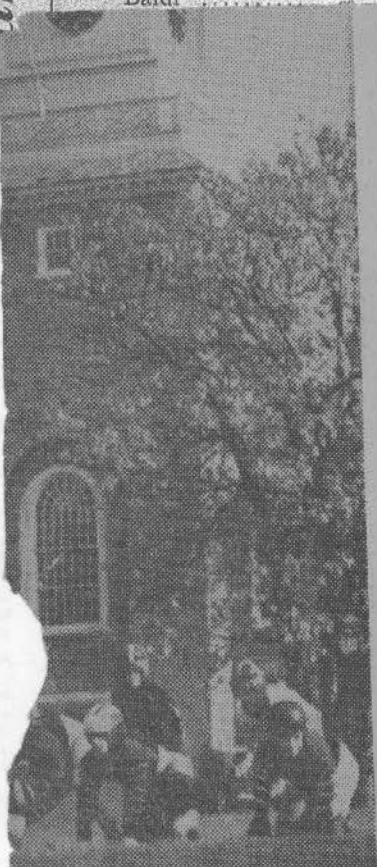


er across the Reading tracks are these widely contrasting scenes. Left: cobbled, sloping Frederick st., homes, erected for Dobson workers in pre-Civil War days. Right: "Carlton," Stokley st. and Midvale ave., Stevenson Newhall, president of the Pennsylvania Company. It was once used as headquarters for General G. M. Bly's 11,000 "ill-clad, poorly fed" troops were encamped on the site of the Queen lane reservoir. Other historic spots: "Old Academy" (now "Old Academy"), Indian Queen lane, home of the first provost of the University of Pennsylvania; "Old Academy" (now "Old Academy"), Indian Queen lane, where all Falls worshipped before present churches were built.



name oft given to "Falls." Reason is the large family (5 boys, 3 girls, shown here in 1891) of the late poor Irish immigrant of the '80's, whose five brawny sons achieved fame in varied fields. The chubby one on the far left, right, is John B. (Jack) Kelly, Democratic City Chairman, Olympic oarsman. Behind him is Charles V., builder. The two young blades seated in center are the late Patrick H. ("P. H."), wealthy contractor, left, and Walter C. (famed "Virginia Judge"). Between them is George, Pulitzer-prize winning poet Fallstian (but not in the picture): Mrs. Bessie Dobson Altemus, Women's G. O. P. leader; Judge Francis Biddle, former Director of Public Safety Andrew J. Emanuel.

Next Sunday—'The Italian Quarter'



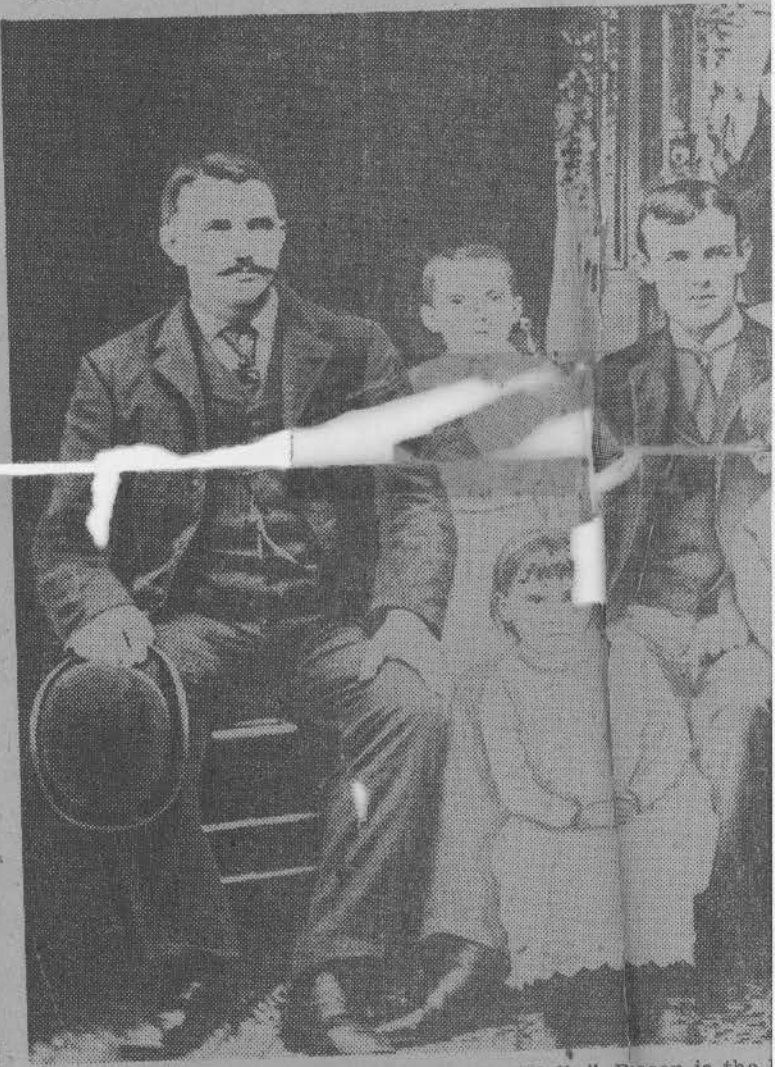
... is one of many schools in
... m Penn in 1689, it moved to
... one of eight ... teams,
... other Falls ...



FACING each other across the Reading tracks are these widely
with old, closely built homes, erected for Dobson workers in pre-Ci
home of Millionaire C. Stevenson Newhall, president of the Pennsy
eral Washington when his 11,000 "ill-clad, poorly fed" troops were enc
buildings: "Smith's Folly," Indian Queen lane, home of the first pr
used as "Little Theater"), Indian Queen lane, where all Falls worship



the Falls of impressive new
Medical College and Hospital,
Abbotsford aves., only institu-
kind in the world. Founded in
graduated 1800 women med-
of them shown above). Deeply
allsians worship in seven
so have: Male Chorus, Relief
Veterans of All Wars post-
ers group.



"KELLYVILLE" is nickname oft given to "Falls." Reason is the
John Kelly, extreme left, poor Irish immigrant of the '80's, whos
2-year-old on his late mother's lap, right, is John B. (Jack) Kelly,
(wearing bow tie) is Charles V., builder. The two yung blades:
tractor and political figure, left, and Walter C. (famed "Virginia
playwright. . . . Other noted Fallsians (but not in the picture):
Albert S. C. Millar, Judge Francis Biddie, former Director of Pu

Next Sunday—Th

Colonial Philadelphia

No. 10. Pencoyd

By HAROLD DONALDSON EBERLEIN and CORTLANDT VAN DYKE HUBBARD

ALONG THE NORTH side of City Line, about a mile from Bala Station, at the break of the steep descent to the bridge over the Schuylkill, lies Pencoyd. Built in 1683 by John Roberts, the first of his line in America, it is one of the earliest houses in the Welsh Barony. "Pencoid," as John Roberts spelled it, means "Head of the Woods," a name he gave his plantation, possibly because the heavy woods from the river bank ended near his house, but more likely to perpetuate the memory of old Pencoid in Wales, the chief seat of his ancestors in Caernarvonshire.

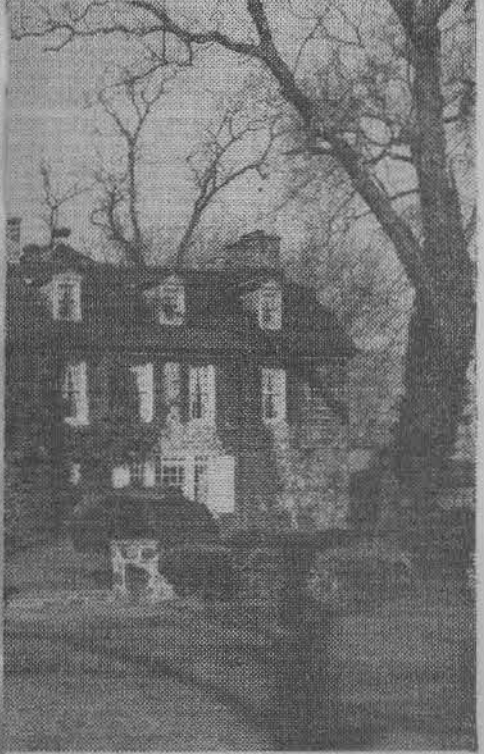
The early Welsh Quakers built their houses of gray fieldstone and yellow flints gathered up in clearing the land, and of such gray fieldstone are the walls of Pencoyd. The entire four walls of the old house, in some places nearly two feet thick, are still standing, though partly hidden by the different additions made during the 255 years since the original dwelling arose in the wilderness. The approximate rectangle of the ancient structure—about thirty by forty-five feet—is not squared at one end by at least a foot. On the outside of the rear wall are still visible remains of early mud plaster where, until a hundred years ago, stood the log cabin that doubtless served John Roberts as a temporary domicile while the house was a-building. Not a few of the earliest Welsh settlers spent their first Winter living in caves hollowed out of the steep banks of the Schuylkill or in hastily built log cabins. These emergency shelters they forsook for substantial and comfortable stone houses as soon as they could.

Pencoyd was typical of the plantations throughout the Welsh Barony, which extended over a large part of what is now Montgomery County, along with portions of Delaware and Chester Counties. Here, in a great stretch of wild, rolling land that appealed to them because it recalled their dearly loved Cambrian hills, the Welsh people settled near one another and chose to live quite apart and aloof from the colonists of other nationalities, preserving their Gaelic customs and racial integrity. These early settlers left an indelible impress on the land.

It was the earnest desire of the Welsh Quakers not only to remain separate in their barony from all other colonizing elements and to preserve intact their own religion, blood and the ancient British tongue, in which they took a pardonable pride, but they also wished to be autonomous. They hoped to have the Welsh Barony an imperium in imperio

within which all causes, quarrels, crimes, and disputes might be tried and wholly determined by officers, magistrates and juries of our language.

They had, indeed, a definite understanding with the proprietor to that effect before embarking for America. To this agreement Penn would willingly have held but, in



Courtesy of J. E. Lippincott Company

the course of events, unforeseen difficulties arose that made it impossible for him to fulfill his promises. For some years the Welsh did have their own courts, their own churches and meetings, kept their own customs and jealously preserved the Welsh tongue, both in public and private. Throughout much of the Welsh Barony, Welsh is said to have been the common language until after the middle of the eighteenth century, although not a few of the Cambrian colonists "conversed and wrote fluently in English and Latin." As the years passed, however, intercourse with their non-Gaelic neighbors inevitably increased and the Welsh were ultimately assimilated by the more numerous element. They contributed, nevertheless, one of the best and strongest strains to the State's population.

John Roberts prospered and to his original tract he added other purchases in the vicinity until, at his death in 1724, the lands of Pencoyd made a broad estate. He was a Justice of the Peace, as well as one of the heads of Merion Meeting, so that he played a conspicuous part in the early days of the Welsh settlement. He was also a member of the Provincial Assembly. When he married Gaynor Pugh, in 1685, the wedding was the first to take place at the Merion Friends Meeting.

Fortunately for genealogists and historians, many of the early Friends were careful to procure certificates of removal from the meetings to which they belonged in England or Wales. Agreeably to this usage, John Roberts brought with him such a certificate from Penllyn Meeting in Wales, and this certificate is entered in the records of the Radnor, Merion and Haverford Meetings. The

Friends in the Welsh Barony, with true Cymric solicitude for historic accuracy and authenticated lineage, deemed it desirable that the settlers should bring for the minutes of their meetings some account of themselves and their descent. In compliance with this provision, the following entry occurs in the minutes of Merion Meeting:

11 mo. 5, 1704: John Roberts brought in an account to this meeting of his place of abode in his native country being Llun in Caernarvonshire, conviction, and removed to this country, marriage and other remarkable passages of his life, in order to be entered up on Record.

The original "account" just mentioned, in the handwriting of John Roberts, is now among the family papers at Pencoyd.

If the Welsh Colonists were tenacious of their family histories, they were no less tenacious of their background in other respects, even when some of the outward expressions of their cultural heritage ran counter to Friends discipline. The Welsh have always been noted for their love of music and their excellence in singing. Music and early Quakerism were altogether at variance, but it was hard to repress the Welshman's native impulse to burst forth into his old ballads. Merion tradition has it that

"more than one Welsh Friend . . . was privately admonished that his tuneful inclinations must cease forthwith." "It is pleasant, though," adds Glenn, "whilst looking backward to the first settlement, to think that often through the wild woodland of colonial Merion there has echoed the burthen of some ancient British war song, chanted ages ago in battle against the legions of Imperial Rome."

Welsh love of gay clothing was equally hard to curb, and old account books show that the Colonists in the Barony bought from the Philadelphia merchants the wherewithal to keep pace with the current London fashions. The finest beaver hats, silver-mounted riding whips, silk gowns of sundry bright hues, riding coats with silver buttons and embroidered coats, along with many other articles of male and female attire, and feminine apparel, the gathering of Welsh things but the drab and mentally pictured things of the masses are mentioned in old gear dis-

plished with good food and drink—they were by no means total abstainers—were well appointed with the best of linen and all other appropriate accessories.

But merely material comforts and elegancies did not monopolize their attention. Books were to them a necessary part of the machinery of living, and though their libraries may have been small, they were well chosen. The books were likewise indicative of their owners' intellectual status; the Welsh Colonists were well educated. Their handwriting shows a far higher cultural average than in most other parts of the Province during Penn's lifetime.

John and Gaynor Roberts, the children they reared at Pencoyd, and their children's children gave good accounts of themselves. Robert Roberts, whose pistols and powderhorn are still kept at Pencoyd, and Lieutenant-Colonel Algernon Roberts both served with distinction in the American Army during the Revolutionary War. At that time, if not before, the family seems to have left the Quaker fold to make other religious affiliations. Algernon Roberts, who married a daughter of Colonel Isaac Warner, of Blockley, was a warm friend of his near neighbor, Judge Peters, of Belmont, between whose place and Pencoyd there was much visiting back and forth.

Pencoyd has a remarkable history, rarely paralleled in our country. Since the date of the original grant, the house and the surrounding land have never been sold nor deeded. Both have successively passed by will from father to son. The Roberts children now living there are the eighth generation to occupy the house that Colonist John Roberts builded in 1683.

The next article on Colonial Philadelphia will be about Chalkley Hall.

Sunday

The Holy Land



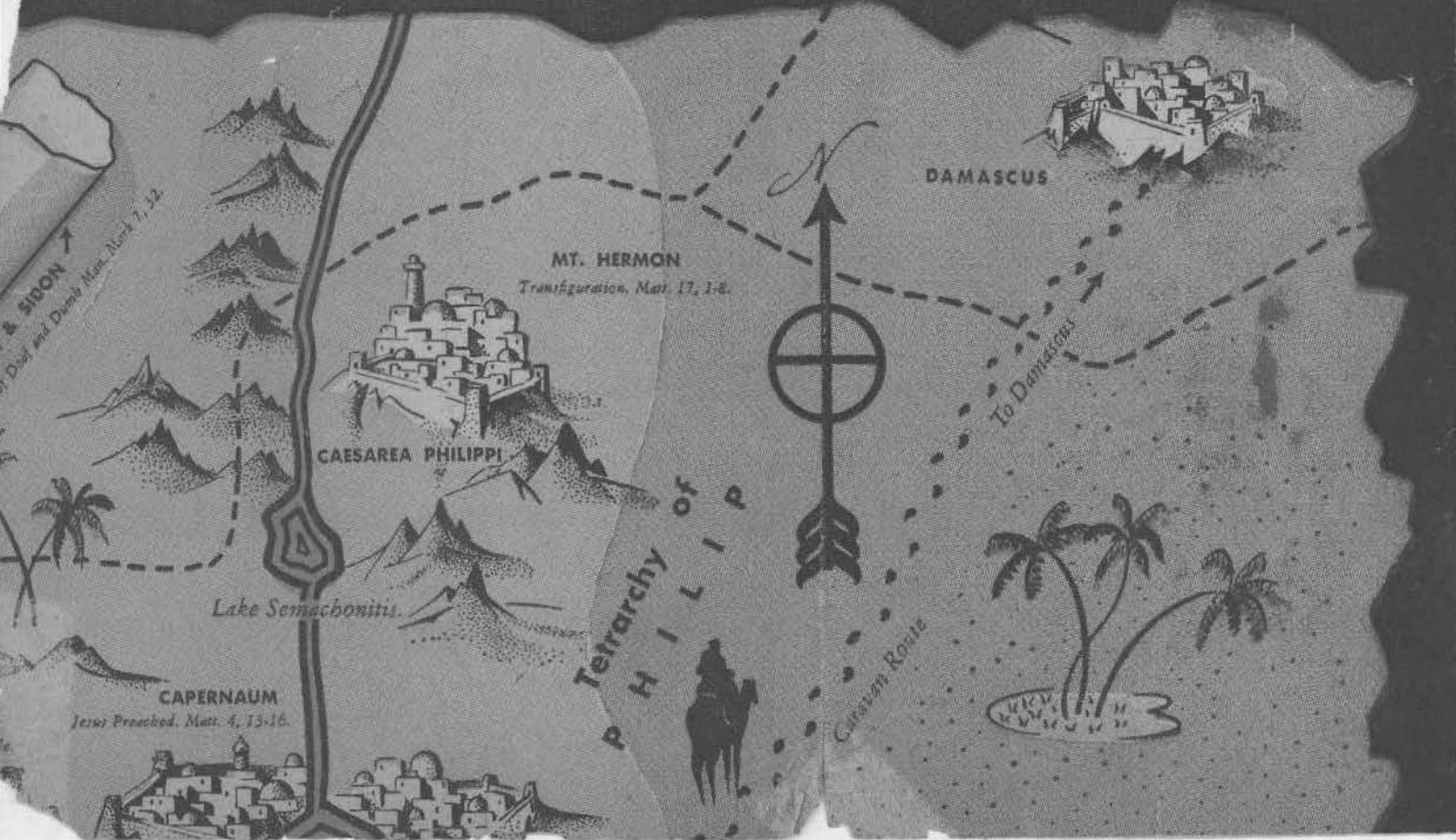
PHENICIA
CANNA
Jesus' First Miracle
John 2, 1-11

PHILADELPHIA
RECORD

Magazine

SUNDAY, DECEMBER 17, 1939

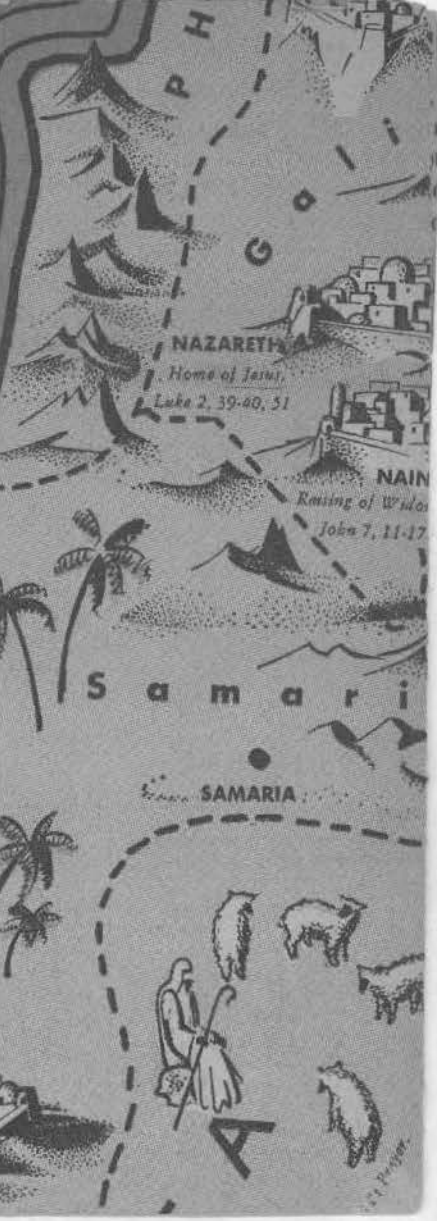
at the First Christmas

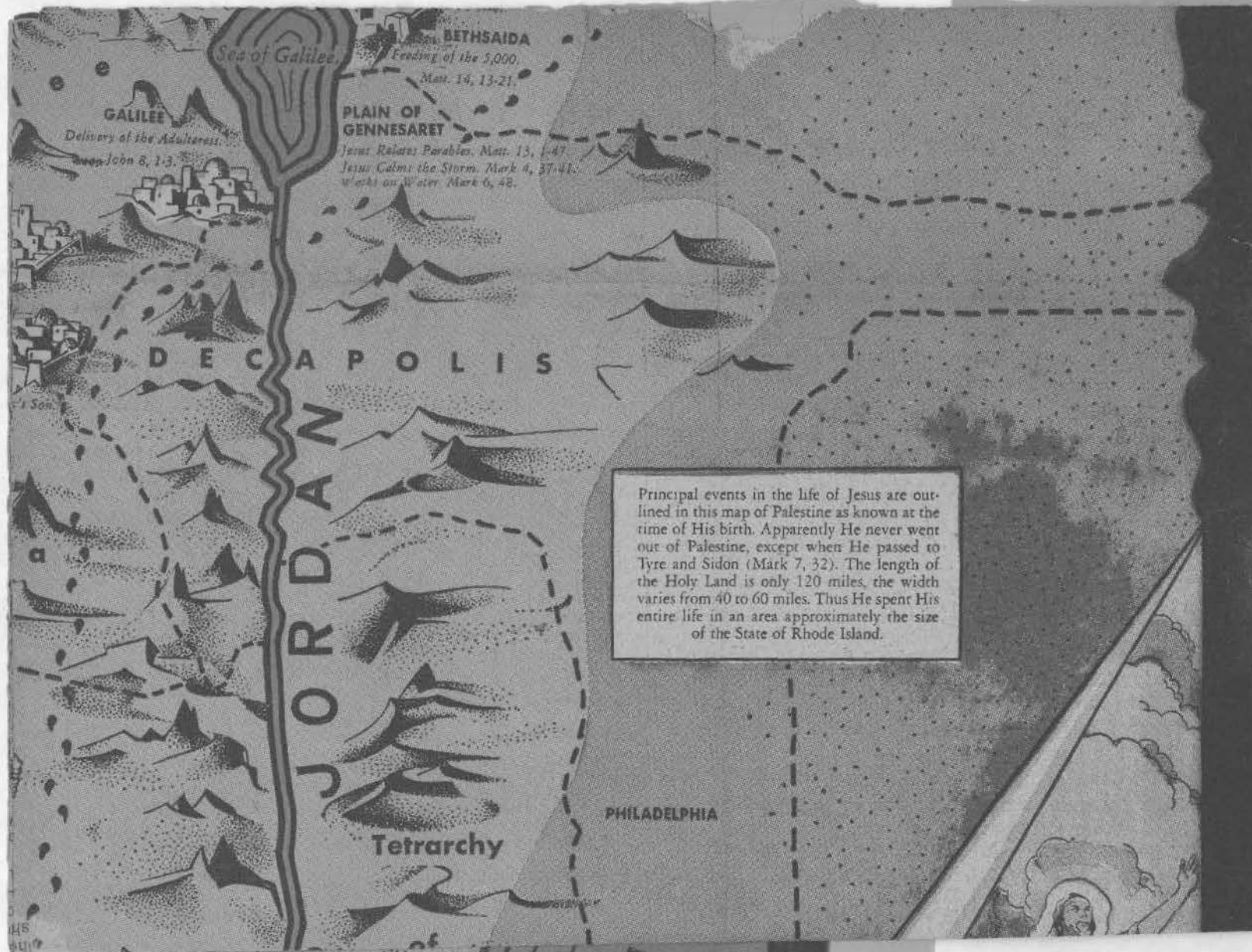


THE NATIVITY
— After Corregio.



G R E A T
S E A





Sea of Galilee

BETHSAIDA

Feeding of the 5,000

Matt. 14, 13-21

GALILEE

Delivery of the Adulteress

John 8, 1-3

PLAIN OF GENNESARET

Jesus Relates Parables, Matt. 13, 1-47

Jesus Calms the Storm, Mark 4, 37-41

Walks on Water, Mark 6, 48

DECAPOLIS

JORDAN

Tetrarchy

PHILADELPHIA

Principal events in the life of Jesus are outlined in this map of Palestine as known at the time of His birth. Apparently He never went out of Palestine, except when He passed to Tyre and Sidon (Mark 7, 32). The length of the Holy Land is only 120 miles, the width varies from 40 to 60 miles. Thus He spent His entire life in an area approximately the size of the State of Rhode Island.





HERODI
RIVER

MOAB

JERICO

Dead Sea

BETHANY
Rites of Lazarus, John 11, 37-41.
Visit to Martha and Mary, Luke 10, 38-42.
The Ascension, Luke 24, 50-51.

Village
of Judea.

JOPPA
Roman port of entry.

EMMAUS
Visit with Disciples,
Luke 24, 13-31.

JERUSALEM
Cleansing of the Temple, Luke 19, 45-48.
Last Supper, Matt. 26, 17-28.
Before Pilate, Matt. 27, 1-2.
The Resurrection, Luke 24, 1-12.

GOLGOTHA
The Crucifixion, Luke 23, 23-32.

BETHLEHEM
Jesus Born, Luke 2, 1-7.

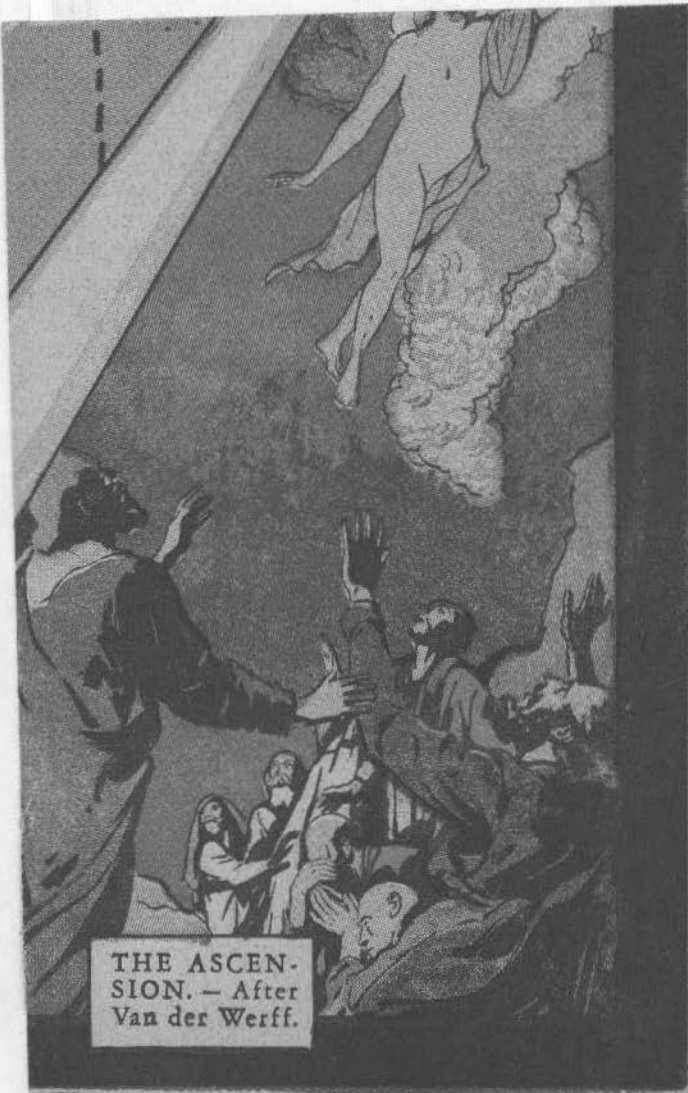
CARNON ROUTE

Cartography by
CHARLES HULLING

Research by
DR. CLIFTON HARBY

To Egypt

claim for the rendition of my heart's prayers



THE ASCEN-
SION. — After
Van der Werff.

he

HARK, THE BELLS

The church bells are ringing for you and for me;
 They ring out with joy and echo with glee,
 Come worship the God of the earth and the sky,
 Join with the glad throng for the hour is nigh.
 They call you from labor and ask you to rest:
 To place all your heartaches on Jesus' broad breast,
 They ask you to lift your eyes to the sky,
 Processions immortal are now surging by.
 An army which no man can number, sings praise
 From every known land to the "Ancient of Days."
 They ring out rebirth for all who will seek,
 No matter how sinful or nature how weak,
 The angels encamp about those who thus meet,
 In true adoration at God's Mercy seat.
 They ring o'er the landscape; they echo o'er lake,
 They fill the deep valleys of mountains, and take
 Your thoughts up on high more lasting than earth,
 Give wings to your prayers and to your spirit rebirth.
 The valleys now hushed 'neath a blanket of snow
 Will vibrate with music and dazzle with glow.
 In the sunshine of Sabbath that seems brighter far,
 With no cloud in the sky its glory to mar,
 So the church bells are ringing for you and for me,
 And my faltering steps are now turning to Thee.

A. J. M.

СВОИМ

СВОИМ

BAKED HAM SUPPER

under the auspices of the
Ladies Auxiliary to Hattal-Taylor Post, No. 333
at the

POST HOME
Lyceum Avenue and Pechin Street

Saturday Evening, May 16, 1936

5 to 7 o'clock

Adults, 50c

Children, 25c

39

TWENTY - SEVENTH CONCERT

No. 211

given by
THE ROXBOROUGH
MALE CHORUS

On Tuesday, May 4th, 1937

ROXBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL
Ridge Avenue & Fountain Street

8:15 o'clock

Admit One

SEVENTEENTH » « ANNUAL » « BANQUET OF

Hattal-Taylor Post No. 333

Veterans of Foreign Wars
of the
United States



P. O. S. of A. TEMPLE
Manayunk and
Krams Avenues, Rox.

On Saturday Evening, February 20th, 1937

6.30 o'clock

GUEST TICKET, \$2.50

ANNUAL ARMISTICE DAY CELEBRATION

Wandeville and Dance

November 12th, 1937, at 8.30 P. M.

Rox.-Man.-Wissa. Post, #680

American Legion

At Polonia Hall

Cotton Street

415

Admission, 35 Cents

YOU are hereby invited as an
Honored Guest to attend
this outing. ⌘ ⌘

WM. C. KYLE,
Financial Secretary.



38th Ward Democratic Association

5TH
Annual
Outing of

John B. Kelly's Own

38th Ward Democratic Ass'n
TO BE HELD

AUGUST 6TH, 1938

Henry Avenue and Abbotstord Road
EAST FALLS, PHILADELPHIA

Philadelphia County League
of Building and Loan Associations

ANNUAL BANQUET

Saturday Evening, November 20, 1937

Informal at 7 o'clock

Penn Athletic Club, 18th and Locust Streets

74

ADMIT ONE

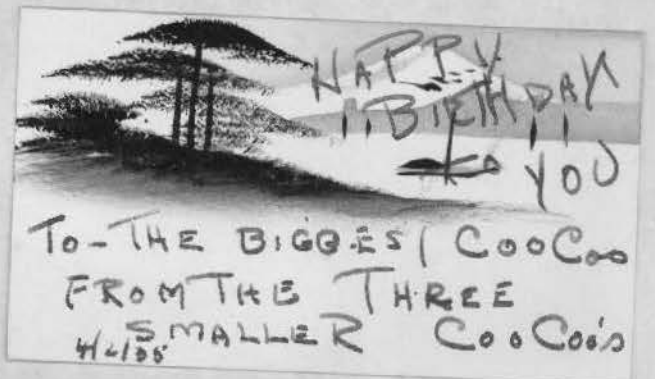
Retain this Stub
For Valuable Door Prizes

74

P. H. KELLY

LOCUST 7662
EXTENSION 123

ROOM 926
CITY HALL ANNEX
PHILADELPHIA



OPENING NITE

GERMANTOWN CHURCH LEAGUE

{Special Feature}

ENTERPRISE vs. GERMANTOWN ALL STARS

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 27th
DANCING

1934

8.30 P. M.
ADMISSION 25c

...COMMUNITY CONCERT...

In the Interest of the

WELFARE FEDERATION OF PHILADELPHIA

(21st WARD DIVISION)

IN ROXBOROUGH HIGH SCHOOL

Ridge Avenue and Fountain Street, Roxborough

Thursday Evening, November 8th, 1934, at 8 o'clock

ADMIT ONE

GRALOFF & THOMSON, PRINTERS

"Cinderella in Flowerland"
OPERETTA

by

CHILDREN OF SUNDAY
SCHOOL

Fri. & Sat. Dec., 7 - 8, 1934

P. O. S. of A. HALL

MANAYUNK & KRAMS AVES.

Tickets, Adults 35c

FOURTEENTH ANNUAL BANQUET

Hattal-Taylor Post No. 333

Veterans of Foreign Wars of the U. S.

On Saturday Evening, February 17th, 1934

P. O. S. of A. TEMPLE

Manayunk and Krams Avenues, Roxborough

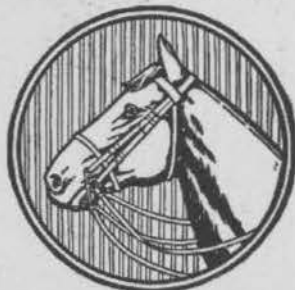
MEMBER'S TICKET, \$1.50



6:30 o'clock

GERMANTOWN

HORSE SHOW



Roxborough Riding Club
BENEFIT OF

Memorial Hospital
Roxborough

SAT., JUNE 8, 1935

RAIN DATE — JUNE 15th

At

JUMPINJACK FARM

Manatawna Ave. & Township Line

Roxborough, Pa.

ADMISSION — 50c

**WISSAHICKON
HORSE SHOW**

Stenton Ave. & Butler Pike
Whitemarsh, Pa.

October 8, 9, 10, 11, 1936

Good for Any One Day

50c

Charitable Beneficiary

Nº 282

ADMIT ONE

NOT TRANSFERABLE

**WISSAHICKON
HORSE SHOW**

Stenton Ave. & Butler Pike
Whitemarsh, Pa.

September 14, 15, 16, 17, 1938

Good for Any One Day

COMPLIMENTARY

Tax Exempt

Nº 887

ADMIT ONE

NOT TRANSFERABLE

S. TIMOTHY'S PLAYERS

PRESENT

"His Royal Highness"

A Three-act Comedy

IN S. TIMOTHY'S AUDITORIUM

On Thursday and Friday, May 28th and 29th, 1936

AT 8:15 P. M.

DONATION - 35 CENTS

GRAND CONCERT
FALLS MALE CHORUS

JOSEPH SMITH, Director

assisted by

{ FALLS CHORAL SOCIETY }
FREDERIC GEORGE, Baritone

Thanksgiving Night, November 28, 1935

PALESTINE HALL, RIDGE & MIDVALE AVES.

TICKETS, 50 CENTS

22

MUSIC RIDE

GIVEN BY

ROXBOROUGH RIDING CLUB

530 EAST LEVERINGTON AVE.

FRIDAY, APRIL 12, 8 P. M.

RAIN DATE APRIL 26TH

ADMISSION FIFTY CENTS

BASKET BALL

Ebenezer M. E. vs. Kayoula C. C.

Germantown Church League

Catholic League

Bethany vs. Fourth Reformed

MANAYUNK A. C. LEVERINGTON AVE. AND BAKER ST.

Monday, February 18th, 1935 «» at 8.15 P. M.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

SPECIAL FEATURE
REUNION OF YE OLDE TIME STAR PLAYERS

GARDEN PARTY

at the residence of

MR. AND MRS. JAMES STARR

"Belfield" — Germantown

for the benefit of the Women's Medical College of Penna.

TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1934

from 2.30 to 8 o'clock

Admission 50 cents

Entrance on 20th Street
between Belfield and Olney Aves.

121

GRAND CARD

121

— AND —

RADIO PARTY

Door Prize:

\$5.00

Other Door

Prizes

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF
38th WARD DEMOCRATIC PARTY

TO BE HELD ON
FRIDAY EVENING, MARCH 6th, 1936

AT PALESTINE HALL
RIDGE & MIDVALE AVES. - EAST FALLS

ADMISSION, Including Tax, 35c.

GAMES START AT 8.30



NORTHWEST BRANCH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR BANQUET

Saturday Evening, February 1st, 1936

Six-thirty o'clock

Leverington Presbyterian Church

Ridge Avenue and Hermitage Street

Special Musical Talent

Ticket, Fifty Cents

Speaker:

PERRY LIVERTON
President of Philadelphia Union

FELLOWSHIP!

FUN!

N. W. BRANCH CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR


Anniversary Banquet & Entertainment

LEVERINGTON PRES. CHURCH

FEB. 20, 1937 — 6:00 P. M.

EATS!

BOTH FOR 50c

GRAND **Nº 329**
Card Party
 GIVEN BY THE
 LADIES' AUXILIARY OF THE
38th Ward Democratic Association
 Friday Eve., January 20th, At the Club House
 1939 RIDGE & MIDVALE AVES.
 Games, at 8.30 sharp  Tickets, 25 Cents

OPERETTA
 "Melilotte" "Peter Rabbit"
 given by
LEVERING SCHOOL
 to be held at
 Roxborough High School
FRIDAY, JANUARY 18th 1935
 or **8:00 o'clock**
Saturday **TICKET 35 Cents**

Musical _____
 AT THE
Memorial Church of the Good Shepherd
 OAK ROAD
 QUEEN LANE MANOR
TUESDAY EVENING, APRIL 17, 1934
 AT 8.15
 FOR THE BENEFIT OF
The Falls of Schuylkill Relief Committee
 DONATION - 50 CENTS
 REFRESHMENTS

Anniversary, Woman's Medical College
 of Pennsylvania
 High Avenue and Abington Road, East Falls
 Major General **Smalley D. Butler**
 U. S. M. C. Road
 IN A TALK ON
CHINA
 ADMISSION **\$1.00**
 TAX EVENT
 Friday, April 20, 1934 8:15 P. M.

ES2100K

Roxborough Symphony Orchestra

No 503
503
503

SIXTH SEASON - Second Concert
Monday Evening, February 28, 1938
at 8:15 o'clock

Roxborough High School
Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
Roxborough

ADMIT ONE



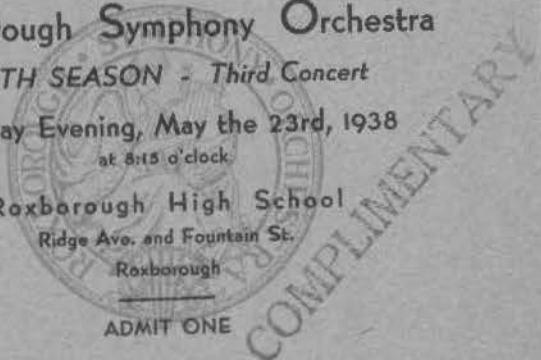
Roxborough Symphony Orchestra

No 883
883
883

SIXTH SEASON - Third Concert
Monday Evening, May the 23rd, 1938
at 8:15 o'clock

Roxborough High School
Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
Roxborough

ADMIT ONE



Scouters Banquet

DISTRICT ONE, B. S. A.

October 15, 1934 - 7 P. M.
\$.50

St. Davids Parish House

St. James The Less Choral Society

MUSICALE

AT THE HOME OF MRS. B. DOBSON ALTEMUS
ABBOTSFORD ROAD AT
HENRY AVENUE

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1934
8.15 P. M.

REFRESHMENTS DONATION, 35 CENTS


RESERVED

Roxborough Symphony Orchestra
 FOURTH SEASON - First Concert
 Monday Evening, November 18, 1935
 at 8:15 o'clock
 Roxborough High School
 Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
 Roxborough

COMPLIMENTARY
 ADMIT ONE

No 1032

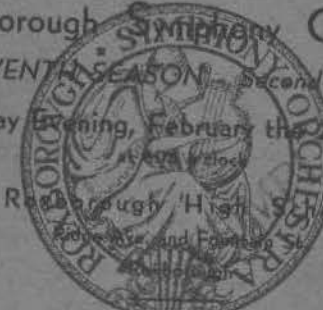
Roxborough Symphony Orchestra
 FIFTH SEASON - Third Concert
 Monday Evening, May 24, 1937 at 8:15 o'clock
 Roxborough High School
 Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
 Roxborough



COMPLIMENTARY
 ADMIT ONE

No 924

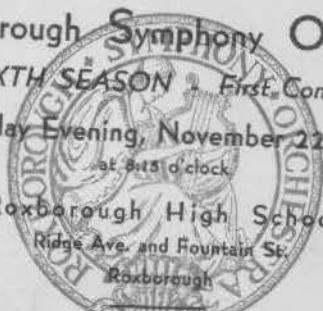
Roxborough Symphony Orchestra
 SEVENTH SEASON - Second Concert
 Monday Evening, February the 20th, 1939
 at 8:15 o'clock
 Roxborough High School
 Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
 Roxborough



COMPLIMENTARY
 ADMIT ONE

No 896

Roxborough Symphony Orchestra
 SIXTH SEASON - First Concert
 Monday Evening, November 22, 1937
 at 8:15 o'clock
 Roxborough High School
 Ridge Ave. and Fountain St.
 Roxborough



COMPLIMENTARY
 ADMIT ONE

CURTISS MODEST IN GREAT TRIUMPH

Receives Congratulations, But
Finds Time to Catch Up
With Correspondence.

WHOLE WORLD MARVELS

Great Record Made by Aviator
Sets New Pace in Airship
Circles.

New York, May 30.—Glenn Curtiss' marvelous feat of aviation in flying from Albany to New York yesterday—137 miles in 152 minutes—compelled the attention of the entire world to-day. The flight from the State capital to Governors Island, just off the Battery, breaks all speed records in aviation distance contests.

Mr. Curtiss rested quietly at his hotel to-day and received the congratulations that were showered upon him. He made it clear that he believed that still greater feats in flying would be accomplished, and those in a not far distant future.

The flight from the State capital began at 7.03 o'clock yesterday morning and only two stops were made before the biplane glided on the reaches of Governor's Island. The first stop was made at Poughkeepsie, where an hour was spent by Curtiss going over his engine and refilling his oil tanks. The second stop was made at Inwood, where he made his official landing. The aviator remained at Inwood an hour and seven minutes and then proceeded to Governor's Island. Between Albany and Inwood the biplane, which is the smallest that has ever figured in the greater aviation contests made an average speed of 54.06 miles an hour.

At Mile-a-Minute Clip.

For minutes at a time Curtiss' machine skimmed through the air at 60 miles an hour and the special train which was following the flight was hard put to it to keep abreast of the machine.

There were times during the flight when the machine soared close to 700 feet above the winding river.

Curtiss' control of his biplane was remarkable. Only once, and then off the treacherous Storm King, near West Point, did the machine get from under the control of the aviator. Caught in a sudden puff of wind, which tilted the planes, the biplane dropped like a plummet for a short distance, but Curtiss, by skillful handling of the levers, brought the machine quickly to a state of flying equilibrium.

Curtiss' feat wins for him the \$10,000 cash prize of the New York World and the plaudits of the entire world.

Official Record Figures.

The latest revised figures of the entire flight summarize the remarkable achievement thus:

Start from Albany, 7.03 A. M.; arrived Governor's Island, 12 M.

Total time of trip, 4 hours 57 minutes.

Elapsed time of two stops en route, 2 hours and 11 minutes.

Actual time of flight, 2 hours 46 minutes.

Distance covered, 150 miles.

Average speed per mile, about 1 minute 6 seconds.

This record is for the flight as a whole. The prize flight ended, as stat-

ed, at Inwood with the record for the 137 miles to that point as previously given.

A clear day with light wind gave some hope to aviator enthusiasts of seeing another spectacular flight, but nothing in that line was announced for the present. Curtiss' aeroplane, which bore him over this eventful trip, remained at Governors Island awaiting final orders as to whether it will be kept intact or dismantled and returned to the Curtiss establishment.

Schoykill Scenery.

Schoykill! what fairy scenes there rest
Mirror'd upon thy tranquil breast,
From Fairmount's green and flowery glades
And Wicahickon's elfin shades
To where the streams of Valley Forge
Leap down from many a mountain gorge—
From many a dark and savage glen
Scarce traveled by the feet of men;
Where Perkiomen's waters sweep
As still and bright as childhood's sleep,
Or flow in one broad crystal stream
As sweetly as a poet's dream;
Where rural peacefulness prevails
In Royer's Ford's secluded vales;
Where wearied riders may retreat
To Nature's calm communion sweet;
And where the giant hills look down
So solemnly o'er Reading town,
Or tower o'er sylvan solitudes
Where ne'er a sound of strife intrudes,
Where scarce a ray of sunlight floods
The bosky depths of silent woods—
Sure all these scenes that meet our eyes
Were once the Red Man's paradise,
For ne'er a happier hunting ground
Could in his fabled Heaven be found.
Here Summer reigns o'er every scene,
As beautiful as a full-blown queen
Amid a wilderness of flowers,
Green groves and bird-song haunted bowers,
O'er perfumed dells and woodland height,
Goddess of beauty and delight.
Then Autumn comes, the golden-hued,
With richer loveliness adorned
Than fancy-woven, straggling romance
Of Orient luxuriance.
Not Tempe's vale, or Araby,
Killarney's wild, weird witchery,
Or Trosani's wild, or Whidmerne,
Or India's Eden of Gashnave,
The raptur'd eye can ever please
With peace and beauty more than these,
Ye sons of toil, why will ye flee
For pleasure to the troubled sea,
When fairer scenes ye may explore?
On your own Schoykill's lovely shore!
Philadelphia, November 1, 1884.

MILLIONS FOR HIS FAMILY.

All the Warden Estate Goes to
Widow and Children.

The entire estate of the late William G. Warden, variously estimated at between \$5,000,000 and \$10,000,000, is left in trust for the benefit of his widow and children. The will, which was executed on November 4, 1893, was admitted to probate yesterday morning by Register Smithers, and letters testamentary were granted to the widow, Sarah W. Warden, Joseph Bushnell, of Morristown, N. J., a brother-in-law, and Henry Warden and William G. Warden, Jr., sons of the testator, and Henry L. Davis, Samuel T. Bodine, sons-in-law, and James J. Donnell. In event of the death of any of these executors and trustees it is provided in the will that their places shall be filled by the survivors from the following names in the order given: John Louis Ketterlinus, of Philadelphia; William L. McLean, of Philadelphia; James J. Donnell, of Pittsburg; Herbert W. Warden, Nelson B. Warden and Clarence A. Warden, of Philadelphia.

The entire estate, both real and personal, is devised to the trustees with directions that his widow shall have entire possession of the residence on School lane, together with the land appurtenant thereto, during her life. He also bequeaths to his widow all silverware, glass, china, household furniture, pictures, books, jewelry, horses, carriages, and articles of personal wear and use. In providing for the disposition of the income it is stipulated that there shall be paid to the widow such portions of the income as she may demand in writing each year in advance. The widow is permitted to have paid to any of Mr. Warden's children or grandchildren such portions of the income as she may specify in writing, the total of such payments in any year not to exceed one-twenty-fourth of her income. The will says: "But no right is intended to be hereby given to any of my children or grandchildren to demand the same or any part thereof, nor is this provision intended to be a direction to my said wife or any limitation upon her free and absolute right to dispose of the whole or any part of said income in any and every year in any manner she wishes, but only to indicate that such a course would not be disapproved by me."

Upon the death of Mrs. Warden it is provided that the income shall be equally divided among the children until the youngest surviving child shall have reached the age of 35 years. Then the estate is to be divided equally among the surviving children and heirs of deceased children.

The executors and trustees are not required to give any bond, and in lieu of fees each is to receive a salary of \$2000 per year, and one of their number may be chosen as managing trustee at an additional compensation not to exceed \$3000. Mr. Warden made a special request that no inventory of his estate shall be filed in any public place by the executors.

BACK TO THE DAYS OF THE OLD CANAL

Reminiscences Of By-gone Period
Capt. George Armitage

To become a captain of a lime, coal or stone boat and receive the daily salutation of "Morning, Cap.," was the height of ambition of a large number of Manayunk citizens during the period from 1830 to 1860. The Schuylkill canal was opened in 1818, bringing with it two new industries to the then semi-farming district of Manayunk—water power for manufacturing establishments of various kinds and transportation of coal, lime and wheat by boats. The first coal boats began running about 1825. They were of diminutive size, carrying from four to five hundred bushels of coal, and drew about two feet of water, so they could sail over the rocky ledges that obstructed the channel of the new waterway.

The business of hauling the coal in a few years was augmented by the farmers sending their wheat by boat to Philadelphia and New York markets. Shipments of lime for farming and building purposes, soapstone and building stone soon followed, and by 1830 many of the Manayunks had embarked in the calling and found it to be a paying venture.

Captain George Washington Armitage, one of the few survivors of the ancient mariners of the raging waterway, now in his eighty-sixth year, resides at No. 259 Green Lane, having by his industry through life amassed a sufficient competency to live in ease in his old days. He was born in Steubenville, O., on June 27, 1821, of English parentage. His father and mother had emigrated to the wild and woolly West a year or so before his birth. They removed to the Falls of Schuylkill in 1822, and a few years afterward to Shawmont.

Captain Armitage's father, John P. Armitage, started coal boating in 1830, having previously been engaged in the manufacture of satinettes, flannels and cloths. His first boat was christened the Mary Ann, and it was on the Mary Ann that the subject of the sketch took his first trip, as driver of the mule, the propelling power on the towpath, he then being nine years of age. Owing to his diminutive size he was compelled to crawl up on the swingle-tree of the harness and crawl over the tail of the mule to get a seat on the animal's back when tired of walking.

In 1842, in partnership with his brother, Thomas, who afterward became the veteran white-haired superintendent of Independence Square, the Captain had a lime boat constructed at the then enormous cost of \$500, and named it the

Pennsylvania. The schooner had a capacity of 1800 bushels. The freight for the Pennsylvania came mostly from Nathan Rambo's kilns at Port Kennedy, and the lime was carried to farmers in New Jersey and Delaware. Wood was hauled on the return, with occasionally a load of wheat for the millers. The Pennsylvania was wrecked and burned up in Christiana creek about 1844. The Armitages then built the French Creek, and afterward the Lady of the Lake. In 1852 George Washington Armitage became sole owner and a full-fledged captain of the schooner John P. Armitage, which he sold in 1860. Afterward he was first mate for Robert Tickner and Benny Shorten. He retired in 1864, and was appointed assistant foreman in the city's Highway Department, a position he held until 1878.

Among the many captains who made Manayunk famous in the heydays of the canal-boating era were such men as Daniel Wallace, who became a Councilman and president of the Manayunk Bank. He owned the Mary Jane in 1845; Mary Amanda in 1847, and Mary Ann in 1854. The Baliff's, Joseph and Frazer, owned the Ben Franklin, Maryland and Three Brothers. "Hump" Baliff had the Hartford in 1842, and the Grey Eagle in 1857. William Beatty began boating in 1844 with the Sophia Duffy, then in succession he sailed the Mary Ann, Telegraph, Isabel, Amie, Samuel Prince and Jane Wallace.

Others of note were John Bishop, William Bishop, John Boyle, who ran the North Carolina; David Henry, George S. Twitchell and Charles Hexter. Tommy and Bartley Bannon had the liners Elizabeth and Elmore; Sam Casterton had the Mill Boy; William Laycock was the proud commander of the Margaret, Isabel, George Washington, Sylph and William and Mary; Josh Davis ran coalers; William and Harry Dawson had the George Washington, and Jim Johnson started with the Coquette.

There were John Kellum, George Lee-wright, Lewis Ott, George Messimer, George O'Bryan, "Ham" Reed, Bob Sharp, James Sharkey, George Shronk, Johnny Stinson, Hugh Wallace, Billy McFadden, Charles Nickerson, John and Dan Friel, Billy Wright, John Thomas, Thomas Stanley, Eli Kelumi, Anthony Righter and many others, who were proud of the title of captain.

—New York Graphic: After Alexis departed, a brief manuscript was found in his stand drawer at the hotel. It was apparently addressed to his valet, and ran as follows:

"Owata jollitimitv ad
Sinei tookleyov mioldad!
Owata merricoiye bin—
Ivespenta nawful pilovtini!
Damsorri tolevami now,
But landigoshenjingo vow,
Thetur kishwar mustavastop
Gotele graphitoff topop."

31
Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, rector of Holy Trinity P. E. Church, who is an excellent after-dinner speaker, as many of his hearers will testify, tells this story on himself: "Some time ago while shaking hands with my parishioners at the church door at the close of the morning service, a well-dressed, modest young lady, who had listened intently to the services, was leaving when I took her hand, saying, 'I am glad to see you.' 'Thank you,' said the young lady. 'I hope you enjoyed the service,' said I. 'Yes, thank you,' she replied. 'Are you a stranger?' I asked. 'Yes, thank you,' was the reply. Taking out my note-book I said, 'If you will give me your name and address I shall be glad to visit you.' Her answer which was, 'Oh, sir; you are very kind, but there is a young fellow calling on me regularly now,' nearly took the wind out of my sails."

The popular resentment against places or things called after Kaiser Bill or his tribe recalls one of Bishop Joseph F. Berry's conference stories. A very pious colored woman selected as the name for her latest son the hideous title of Judas Iscariot. The preacher was shocked that one of his flock should of all names select that one. She assured him the name was both appropriate, and selected after the most careful study of her Bible. She explained there were already 12 children in the family, when the newcomer arrived, that her husband was growing less and less fonder of work, and it was correspondingly harder to keep the wolf from the door. With another mouth to feed, she was at her wit's end, she said, to know how to make both ends come within gunshot of meeting. "An," she concluded, "ez de good book sez of Judas, ah declar dat it'd be better fo' dat chile ef he nevah wuz bo'n."

A Mild Tale of a Grasshopper.

The story I will tell as it was told me, without a guarantee of truth. Early last spring an old woman dug up a pail full of dirt, in which to plant flower-seed. She put the pan under the stove, and went out to see a neighbor. Upon her return, after an hour's absence, she found thousands of millions of grasshoppers, generated from the eggs by the heat, literally eating her out of house and home. They first attacked the green shades on the windows, and then a green dust-pan. A green Irish servant girl, asleep in one of the rooms, was the next victim, and not a vestige of her was left. The stove and stove-pipe were next eaten, and then the house was torn down so that they could get at the chimney. Boards, joists, beams, clothing, nails, hinges, door-knobs, plates, tinware, everything in fact the house contained was eaten up, and the last the good woman saw of the place, two of the largest 'hoppers were sitting up on end playing mumblepeg with a carving knife, for which should have the cellar.—Cincinnati Commercial.

—A newly arrived family from England was lately gazing in a provision store window. Little girl—"Oh! mamma! is that a 'en or an 'awk?" Mamma—"No, my child, that is a howl." Father—"No, my wife and daughter, that is neither a 'en or an 'awk, or a howl, it's the emblem of this blasted country, it's a bloody heagle!"

FIRST TRAIN CAME TO RESORT IN 1854

Conductor Pettit Speaks of Conditions in the Early Days of Atlantic City— Seven Leading Hotels in 1858

An interesting story is told by James M. Pettit, who was conductor of the first train which came to Atlantic City and he compares the city of today to what it was then. He also tells of the train he ran, that it had no bell cord, and he stopped the "express" by throwing a piece of wood into the engineer's cab.

There were 400,000 visitors in Atlantic City, it is estimated, on Sunday last.

This breaks all records for the resort.

The first train ran from Camden to Atlantic City over the "Camden and Absecon Railroad," July 1, 1854. It left Camden at 6.30 a. m. and reached the United States Hotel at 12. There were nine cars and 600 passengers.

These 600 were about a quarter of the entire number of guests that could be accommodated in Atlantic City in the following year. In 1858 the number that could be housed had risen to 3350, and a daring prophet wrote to Public Ledger:

"I have duly recorder each year's progress, and am sufficiently warranted in saying that 10,000 persons can be accommodated here in 1860."

But in 1870 the one railway line had a struggle to exist.

James M. Pettit, the conductor of the first train says:

"Atlantic City in 1854-5 contained only three hotels. It was reached through sand hills and forests of pine and scrub oaks. The single-track railroad was constructed on planks lined on one edge with sheets of iron resting on cross beams bedded in the rough sand.

"At times the rain caused heavy washouts which were repaired with much difficulty and at considerable cost.

"Most of our cars were open coaches My how dust did fly!

"There were no signals of any kind. When I wanted to stop the train to let off passengers I went through the train and attracted the engineer's attention by striking him with a splinter of wood and by holding up my finger told him a passenger was to get off at the next station.

"This was the only means of communication with the engineer."

These were the seven leading hotels in 1858, with the number of guests each could accommodate.

United States	400
Surf	350
Mansion	250
Congress Hall	250
Bedloe	150
Neptune	150
Columbia	100

Cape May was popular—especially with southern planters—before At-

lantic City was dreamed of.

You could go by steamboat twice a week from Philadelphia for \$5 as early as 1835. The journey took most of a day

Or you could go by stage, if you choose, from Camden The "Jersey-wagons" left at the convenient hour of 4 in the morning and delivered what the green flies left of their bone-racked passengers about midnight

Watson naively remarks in his "Annals:"

"In these early days, Philadelphia women, unless they were robust and fond of roughing it, did not go to the seashore"

You paid \$4 or \$5 a week at a at the hotels was \$10 a week One or boarding house The standard price two of the swagger places charged \$10.50

The custom was to pile oysters under a shed where the boarders could go to eat as many as they wished to open.

FIRST WARD NOTES.

A few pupils are out this week on account of sore throat.

Some have moved away, so our numbers are not so much increased.

Five new students take their places in our lines since our last items.

Come and visit us, if you will we will put your names in the paper, if you want us to. Come anyway.

Some of the teachers had their cards ready for distribution on Monday. They must have staid at home from church.

Some 225 pupils took the examination in the first ward last Friday. So you see have been too busy to make items for the COMMERCIAL this week.

The teachers are gratified at the grades the majority of the pupils made. Of course there are some in each class that don't do as well as others, and some that should be one class lower, but as a whole the students did well.

Parents, look carefully at the grades your children bring home, and question them about them, as to who did better and why they were so, etc. An interest in this line will encourage them to try and do better at the next examination.

We notice that pupils coming from other schools can hardly enter the same grades in our schools that they were in elsewhere. Whether our schools are graded higher than others or not, it does seem that our pupils are further advanced than those of other schools of like grades. This certainly speaks well for our own schools.

As to grading a pupil's papers, we don't believe in giving complimentary grades. In most cases the pupils know when their grades are higher than they deserve, and will think less of the teacher who grades them. We always strive to have our pupils know they have honestly earned the grades that are on their cards, and we find they appreciate close grading too.

The following is our "honor roll," of the names of those student who ranked one in their different classes, with their

average grade:

B-6, Arthur Mogel, 94 per cent,	
A-5, Stella Prewitt, 91 " "	
B-5, Ella Lindsay, 91 " "	
A-4, Pearl Cadwalader, 96 " "	
B-4, Edith Brown, 96 per "	
A-3, Eva Nie, 96 " "	
B-3, Cora Stumpf, 94 " "	
A-2, Emmet Jarvis, 97 " "	
B-2, Vera Kindel, 96 " "	
A-1, Anna Gallati, 94 " "	
B-1, Clarence Pendlebury, 92,	
Chart Class {	Ettie Henderson, 80.
	Willie Black, 80.

We are much pleased to note the attention our teachers give to the proper ventilation of their school rooms. Nothing is quite so noticeable as to step into a room and find the air so impure as to be almost stifling, and nothing is better for both the success and health of the pupils as plenty of good, wholesome air to breathe. For a room to be properly ventilated 2000 cubic feet of fresh air should be allowed every hour to each student. A room 60 feet long, 30 feet wide and 15 feet high contains 2700 cubic feet of air, allowing 10 cubic feet per minute to each pupil, and 50 pupils in the room, within an hour the air will be unfit for re-breathing. The entire atmosphere in this room should be changed every hour. Do you wonder at your students complaining of headache, weariness and stupor, when they are poisoning their blood with impure long food? Lower the windows from the top. Require your pupils to go out of the building at intermissions, unless it is bad weather, or some other cause, then throw open the doors and windows, let the impure air go out and the room fill with God's most precious and abundant gift, pure air. To be perfectly the air in a room should be as sweet and pure as that on the outside. A whole volume could be written on this one subject.

FIRST WARD.

A Punctuation Puzzle.

The following article forcibly illustrates the necessity of proper punctuation. It can be read in two ways, describing a very bad man, or a very good man, the result depending upon the manner in which it is punctuated. It is very well worth the study of all:

He is an old man and experienced man in vice and wickedness he is never found in opposing the works of iniquity he takes delight in the downfall of his neighbors he never rejoices in the prosperity of his fellow-creatures he is always ready to assist in destroying the peace of society he takes no pleasure in serving the Lord he is uncommonly diligent in sowing discord among his friends and acquaintances he takes no pride in laboring to promote the cause of Christianity he has not been negligent in endeavoring to stigmatize all public teachers he makes no effort to subdue his evil passions he strives hard to build up Satan's kingdom he lends no aid to the support of the gospel among the heathen he contributes largely to the devil he will never go to heaven he must go where he will receive the just recompense of reward.

Places of Interest to Visitors in Philadelphia

PUBLISHED BY
.....WM. H. HORSTMANN COMPANY.....
PHILADELPHIA



Reverse side of Official Medal

Showing in bold relief the All Seeing Eye, in the centre of a wreath of "cat-tails," roses and wheat, typical of the grand motto of our Order, "Friendship, Love and Truth," the whole surrounded by the words, "Official Medal Commemorating the Dedication of the Odd Fellows' Temple."

The cat-tails represent water—emblematic of *Friendship* as pure as clear water; *Love* is symbolized by the flowers, and *Truth* is represented by the wheat.

*Published, by request, for the convenience of
members of the I. O. O. F. attending
the session of the Grand Lodge
at Philadelphia, 1895*

The Home for Odd Fellows, of Pennsylvania, situated at 17th and Tioga Streets.

The Home for Orphans of Odd Fellows, of Pennsylvania, situated at 20th and Ontario Streets.

These two Institutions are in close proximity to each other and can be reached by P. and R. R. from Terminal Station 12th and Market Streets, to Tioga Station; Penna. R. R. from Broad Street Station to Westmoreland Station; fare for round trip on both roads, 15 cents. Also trolley cars running north on 13th Street to Broad and Tioga Streets.

The Masonic Temple, Broad and Filbert Streets, opposite City Hall. Open to visitors on Thursdays, in fair weather, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M.

Independence Hall, on Chestnut Street between 5th and 6th Streets. In which is located the Old Liberty Bell and Museum of Relics of the last century and souvenirs of Washington. Open to visitors all week days, until sundown. Reached by trolley cars running east on Arch, Market and Chestnut Streets.

Carpenter's Hall, of historic renown, at 322 Chestnut Street. Open on week days, from 9 A. M. to 4 P. M. In close proximity to Independence Hall.

Girard College, entrance on Girard Avenue west of 19th Street. Open daily, except Saturdays and Sundays and upon May 20th. Tickets of admission can be obtained from Board of City Trustees, at their office, 19 South 12th Street. Reached via trolley cars running north from 9th and Arch Streets via Ridge Avenue, north on 8th Street and west on Girard Avenue and north on 19th Street.

United States Mint, situated on Chestnut Street east of Broad Street. Open to visitors, daily except Sundays and holidays, from 9 A. M. to 12 noon.

New City Hall or Public Buildings, situated at the intersection of Broad and Market Streets. The largest municipal edifice in the world. The tower of this building rises to a height of 574 feet and is surmounted by a colossal bronze statue of William Penn, 37 feet in height. A good bird's eye view of the city can be obtained from the roof of this building which visitors can reach by elevators.

Eastern Penitentiary, entrance on Fairmount Avenue west of 21st Street. Reached by trolley cars running north on 8th Street and west on Fairmount Avenue, also cars running north on 19th Street. Cards of admission may be obtained at the office of the Secretary of Prison Inspectors, 213 South 6th Street.

League Island Navy Yard, situated on League Island at the southern end of the city. Reached by trolley cars running south on 15th Street to Broad Street and Passyunk Avenue, thence by coaches running to League Island, or by busses running south on Broad Street and by coaches from Passyunk Avenue. Coaches leave Broad and Passyunk Avenue: Week days at 7.30, 9.15, 11.30 A. M., 1.15, 3.00, 4.30 P. M. Sundays, 7.30, 9.30, 11.00 A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.30 P. M. Leave Navy Yard: Week days at 8.15, 10.00 A. M., 12.20, 2.00, 4.00, 5.15 P. M. Sundays, 8.15, 10.15, 11.30 A. M., 2.15, 3.45, 5.30 P. M.

*Application has been made to have the Masonic Temple open for inspection May 22d and 24th.

Fairmount Park. Reached by trolley cars running north on 8th Street and west on Fairmount Avenue; west on Arch Street via Spring Garden Street to Callowhill Street entrance where are located the turban water wheels. Or by same line west and via Lancaster Avenue to West Fairmount Park, also cars running north on 8th Street and west on Girard Avenue to West Fairmount Park. In this portion of the Park is **Memorial Hall**, in which is located the Pennsylvania Museum, open to the public every day in the year from 9.30 A. M. until half an hour before sunset; also the **Horticultural Building** containing a fine collection of plants. Open every day, including Sundays, from 7 A. M. to sundown. East Fairmount Park is reached by trolley cars running north from Arch Street via 9th Street and Ridge Avenue to Strawberry Mansion, Laurel Hill Cemetery, Falls of Schuylkill and Wissahickon, or by cable cars running north on 9th Street via 7th Street and Columbia Avenue to Columbia Avenue entrance. Also by P and R. R., from Terminal Station, 12th and Market Streets to Wissahickon Station.

Zoological Gardens. The largest in the United States. West Fairmount Park, Girard Avenue and 35th Street. Open every day. Admission 25 cents; on Saturdays only, 10 cents. Reached by trolley cars running north on 8th Street and west on Girard Avenue or by Penna. R. R. from Broad Street Station to Zoological Station.

Penn Treaty Park, foot of Hanover Street, Delaware River. Site of the Old Elm and Penn's Treaty with the Indians. Reached by trolley cars running north on 8th Street and east on Girard Avenue to Hanover Street and north on 3d Street via Beach Street to Hanover Street.

Cramp's Ship Yard. The largest iron ship and engine plant in the country. Situate on Delaware River foot of Norris Street; reached by same cars as Penn Treaty Park. For admission apply at office, Beach and Ball Streets.

The Baldwin Locomotive Works. The largest locomotive plant in the world. Broad Street north of Pennsylvania Avenue. For admission apply at office, Broad and Spring Garden Streets. Take cars running north on 13th Street or busses on Broad Street to Spring Garden Street.

Old Christ Church, 2d Street, north of Market Street. Reached by cars running east on Arch, Market or Chestnut Streets to 2d Street. May be inspected any day on application to the sexton.

The Franklin Institute, with its valuable and technical library, 7th Street north of Chestnut Street. Open to the public upon week days from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M.

The Academy of Fine Arts, Broad Street opposite Odd Fellows Temple. Open from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. Admission, 25 cts., excepting on Fridays and Saturdays when it is free.

The Museum of the Academy of Natural Sciences, 19th and Race Streets. Open free to visitors upon week days from 9 A. M. to 5 P. M.

The Drexel Institute, 32d and Chestnut Streets. Museum, library and reading rooms open to the public every week day from 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. and on Saturdays the entire building is open to visitors. Take cars running west on Walnut or Market Streets to 32d Street.

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...OFFICIAL MEDAL....

Authorized by the Grand Lodge, commemorating the Dedication
of the New Odd Fellows' Temple, in Philadelphia,
May 21st, 1895



The medal is of bronze, one and one-half inches in diameter, bearing on
the face in bold relief a fine representation of the New
Temple, with the words, "Odd Fellows'
Temple Philadelphia dedicated

Manufactured and sold by

Wm. H. Horstmann Company

Furnishers of

Lodge Regalia, Paraphernalia, Costumes,
Parade and General Supplies

Fifth and Cherry Streets

Philadelphia

THE

PROTESTANT RELIGION NO NOVELTY.

THE members of the Church of Rome boast that theirs is the old religion, and they commonly ask a Protestant to tell them where his Church was before Luther. Now, although this question was well answered by a person, who asked in his turn, "Where was your face before it was washed?" yet we may give a more complete reply to this question, by showing, that the Protestant religion is not any thing newly invented by men, but that it is the Christian religion, freed from the superstitious additions which had been made to it at different times by the popes at Rome.

A Protestant is taught that he is to worship God, and none else beside him; and he also is taught to pray in his own language; but if he joins the Romish Church, and goes to mass, he finds himself obliged to pray to saints and angels, to reverence their images and pictures, and to hear prayers in *Latin*, which he does not understand. At the holy communion, a Protestant is taught that our Lord is truly and spiritually present, as he promised to be where his disciples are met in his name; but when he goes to mass, he is told that Christ's body is as much present there as it was when St. Thomas said to him, "My Lord and my God," John xx, 28. He need not expect to receive the cure at the sacrament, although St. Paul calls it, "The communion of the blood of Christ," because he will then be taught that none but priests can drink of it. He must not only regard the Bible as the rule of faith and practice, but he must receive likewise the traditions of the Church; and as, formerly, he had been taught to regard our Lord as the "Shepherd and Bishop of our souls," 1 Pet. ii, 25, so now he must believe that the pope is universal bishop and head under him. He must now also have five new sacraments added to the two which he had before, and, beside baptism and the Lord's supper, regard as sacraments *confirmation, penance, orders, matrimony, and extreme unction*. And, in the last place, if he inquires, "What must I do to be saved?" he will not only receive the answer which

the Protestant Church would give him, in the words of an apostle, "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," Acts xvi, 31; but be told that he must be saved by his own good works also, by almsgiving, fasting, penance, confession to a priest, purchasing indulgences, being anointed at the time of death, and by having money paid for soul masses after he is dead.

Here; then, we have praying to saints and angels; prayers in an unknown tongue; believing Christ's body to be present in the sacrament in the form of a wafer; the taking away the cup; venerating the traditions of the Church; believing the pope to be God's vicar upon earth; receiving seven sacraments instead of two, and trusting in many things beside the atonement of Christ to procure God's favour,—as some of the things which a Protestant who turns Romanist must add to his creed. The question is, Did these things belong to the old religion, and are they given up by the Protestants? or did they never belong to it, and are they added by the Catholics?

The old religion is without doubt what our Lord and his apostles taught. Did the apostles then teach men to pray to them? No; for "as Peter was coming in, Cornelius met him, and fell down at his feet and worshipped him; but Peter took him up, saying, Stand up, I myself also am a man," Acts x, 25, 26. And when in the Revelation St. John fell twice down before an angel to worship him, he was twice rebuked in these words, "See thou do it not; I am thy fellow servant; worship God," Rev. xix, 10, and xxii, 9. Salmeron, Lindon, and Bannes, writers of the Roman Catholic Church, confess that such prayers are not mentioned by our Lord and his apostles. Did the apostles pray in an unknown tongue? No; for St. Paul wrote against it in the first epistle to the Corinthians; see chap. xiv. Both Cardinal Cajetan and Bishop Fisher allow that transubstantiation cannot be proved by Scripture alone. In the Church at Corinth, the laity drank the wine at the Lord's supper, and St. Paul did not forbid them; see 1 Cor. chap. xi, from ver. 20 to the end. In the apostles' days there was no bishop of Rome to claim universal power, nor could there have been traditions which were intended to govern us; for the traditions of which St. Paul speaks were plainly intended only for those to whom they had been delivered

and for many hundred years the Christian Church never pretended to support her doctrines by any authority but that of the Bible. And it is allowed by all, that neither purgatory, merits of saints, nor indulgences, are once mentioned in the New Testament; while only two sacraments were ordained by Christ, the other five were added at different times.

Which then is the old religion? The Romish, which has many doctrines that the Protestants reject as novelties; or the Protestant, which has none that the Romanists do not allow to have belonged to the Church in the apostles' days? If, therefore, the Protestant religion has none of the novelties brought into the Church, during eight hundred years before Luther, and keeps unmixed those doctrines which were believed in the Church for four hundred years after Christ, it must be the revival of the old religion, and not the invention of a new one, and the reformation did no more than purify true Christianity from corrupt additions.

We can now without difficulty tell where the Protestant religion was before Luther; *it was in the Bible*; it appeared *in the primitive Christian Church*; and afterward among those whom the popes persecuted as heretics. In the Bible we find the religion of Jesus Christ, which teaches us to worship God *in spirit and in truth*; to seek pardon for our sins by a lively faith in the mercy of God through Christ; to consider ourselves as dedicated to him in baptism, and as renewing that dedication at the Lord's supper, where we eat bread and drink wine in commemoration of his death and passion; and which also warns us not to 'rust in any change to be made in our spiritual state after death. These doctrines the Church of Rome cannot deny to be in the Scriptures; but praying to images was first ordered by the council of Constance in the eighth century; and the decree on this subject was long disregarded in England, France, and Germany. Indulgences were not known until 1096, or until Pope Alexander III, in 1160. Pope Hildebrand was the first to forbid the marriages of the clergy, and the English clergy long continued to marry, notwithstanding his orders. In 1215, the Lateran council made private confession to a priest necessary for every full-grown person; and we have positive proof that the doctrine of transubstan-

tiation was not generally received in the Church in the eighth century; for at that time Bertram, of the abbey of Corbey, wrote a book against it, by order of the emperor Charles the Bald.

All these things serve to show us why the Protestants consider theirs as the old religion; because every thing in that Church which they do not believe, they can prove not to have been in the early Churches, but to have been afterward added by the authority of men.

To prove this, we may observe, that the Protestant, like the Romanist, worships God, but not the Virgin Mary: he confesses Christ's ascension into heaven, but not that the host on the altar is Christ: he depends on Christ's sacrifice, but not on the mass: he regards Christ as his advocate and mediator, but not saints or angels: he seeks mercy from God through Christ, but not from the pope's indulgences: he trusts in the merits of Christ, but not in those of saints: he acknowledges Christ Head of the Church, but not the pope: and his rule of faith and practice is in the Bible, but not in tradition. Now, from all these things, have we not good reason to say that **THE PROTESTANT RELIGION IS NO NOVELTY?**

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GAY STREET.

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Sunday School, 9 A. M. and 2 P. M.

Pastor's Bible Class, Friday Evening's.

Rev. J. F. MEREDITH, Pastor.

Residence, 152 Gay St., Manayunk.

THE FAMILY ALMANAC.

Conjectures of the Weather.

1 2 3 fair, 4 5 warm, 6 7 cloudy, 8 9 rain,
 10 11 12 warmest days, 13 14 15 warm, 16
 17 cloudy, 18 19 thunder shower, 20 21 22
 clear, 23 24 25 fair, 26 27 sultry 28 29 rain,
 30 31 warm.



*Worldly faces never look so worldly as
 at a funeral.* 1883

You will see the speed of the horse when you put him to his best. Work! work! and the tool that is blunt will get an edge by being used. Shine, and the very light you have shall grow in the very act of shining. He who has done one thing will find himself capable of doing two, and doing two will be able to accomplish four; and having achieved the four will soon go on to twelve, and from twelve to fifty; and so, by growing it multiplies, he will enlarge his power to serve God by using the ability he has.—Spurgeon.

TO GET RID OF HOUSE-PESTS.—Hot alum water is a recent suggestion as an insecticide. It will destroy red and black ants, cockroaches, spiders, chinch bugs, and all the crawling pests which infest our houses. Take two pounds of alum and dissolve it in three or four quarts of boiling water; let it stand on the fire till the alum disappears; then apply it with a brush, while nearly boiling hot, to every joint and crevice in your closets, bedsteads, pantry-shelves, and the like. Brush the crevices in the floor of the skirting or mop boards, if you suspect that they harbor vermin. If, in white-washing a ceiling, plenty of alum is added to the lime, it will also serve to keep insects at a distance. Cockroaches will flee the paint which has been washed in cool alum water. Sugar barrels and boxes can be freed from ants by drawing a chalk mark just around the edge of the top of them. The mark must be unbroken or they will creep over it; but a continuous chalk mark half an inch in width will set their depredation at naught. Powdered alum or borax will keep the chinch bug at a respectable

distance, and travelers should always carry a package in their hand-bags to scatter over and under their pillows, in places where they have reason to suspect the presence of such bed-fellows.

HOW TO DISTINGUISH EDIBLE MUSHROOMS.

In the true mushroom, there is a distinct and perfect collar, quite encircling the stem, a little above the middle, and the edge of the cap overlaps the gills. In some poisonous species this collar is reduced to a mere fringe, and the overlapping margin is absent or reduced to a few white scales. Lastly, the gills never reach nor touch the stem, there being a space all around the top of the stem, where the gills are free from the stalk. There are numerous varieties of true mushrooms, all of them equally good for the table. Sometimes the top is white and soft as kid leather; at other times no change whatever takes place. To sum up, it is to be observed that the mushroom always grows in pastures; always has dark purplebrown spores; always has a perfect encircling collar; and always has gills which do not touch the stem, and has a top with an overlapping edge. In addition to the method just indicated for testing the genuineness of mushrooms, we are informed that, however much any particular fungus may resemble the eatable mushroom, none are genuine or safe, the skin of which cannot be easily removed. When taken by the thumb and finger at the overlapping edge, the skin will peel upward to the center, all around, leaving only a small portion of the crown to be pared off by the knife.

The Old Book of
Pow-Wows and
Witchcraft.

Copyrighted, 1902.

To the Reader.

The publishers are not responsible for the efficacy of the recipes given in this book, as this work is simply a reprint of some of the old Pow Wow and Witchcraft books used by some of our forefathers hundreds of years ago. Hence this work is to be regarded more of a curiosity than for practical use.

The Old Book of Pow Wows and Witchcraft, as practiced by some of our forefathers. Reprinted word for word from the original edition and is of great value as a work of curiosity to believers and unbelievers. Price 10c.

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The Royal Road to Riches, giving more than 100 new, sure, safe and honest ways of making money easily and rapidly. Points the way to new roads of wealth you never dreamed of. Price 10c.

Address the publishers of this book.

For the Sting of a Wasp or Bee.

A Liverpool paper states as follows: "A few days ago, happening to be in the country, we witnessed the efficacy of the remedy for the sting of a wasp mentioned in one of our late papers. A little boy was stung severely and was in great torture, until an onion was applied to the part affected, when the cure was instantaneous. This important and simple remedy cannot be too generally known, and we pledge ourselves to the facts above stated."

How to Cause your intended wife to Love you.

Take feathers from a rooster's tail, press them three times into her hand. Probatum.

Or: Take a turtle dove tongue into your mouth, talk to your friends agreeably, kiss her and she will love you so dearly that she cannot love another.

To Catch Fish.

Take valerian, or cocculus, and make small cakes thereof with flour; throw these into the deep. As soon as a fish eats thereof it will become intoxicated and float upon the surface.

To cause the Return of Stolen Goods.

Write upon two pieces of paper, the following words and lay the one over the door and the other under the threshold, and the thief will return on the third day and bring back the stolen articles, viz: Abraham † bound it, Isaac † redeemed and found it, Jacob † carried it home;

36

It is bound as tightly as steel and iron, chain and fetters. † † †

To Quench a Fire.

Run three times around the fire, and say: Fire, thou hot flames, Christ the worthy man rules thee. Thou fire, stand still. It is my will. Do not spread any further. In the name of God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. Amen.

A Secret and Curious Piece of Marvel, to Discern in a Mirror, what the Enemy designs at a Distance of Three Miles or more.

Obtain a good pair looking glass, as large as you please, and have it framed on three sides only: upon the left side it should be left open. Such a glass must be held toward the direction where the enemy is existing and you will be able to discern all his markings, manoeuvring, his doings and workings. Was effectually used during the thirty years' war.

Cure for Worms in Children.

At the waning of the moon, take, several mornings in succession, a spoonful of elder flower seed in sweet milk; or in case the moon is waning, give to a child plagued by worms, a small teaspoonful of sweet oil, and when the last quarter of the moon appears, the third spoonful, and the entire stock of worms will be passed by the child.

A Precaution against Injuries.

Whoever carries the right eye of a wolf fastened inside of his right sleeve, remains free from all injuries.

To make a wand for searching for Iron, Ore or Water.

On the first night of Christmas, between 11 and 12 o'clock, break off from any tree a young twig of one year's growth, in the three highest names (Father, Son and Holy Ghost), at the same time facing toward sunrise. Whenever you apply this wand in searching for anything, apply it three times. The twig must be forked, and each end of the fork must be held in one hand, so that the third and thickest part of it stands up, but do not hold it too tight. Strike the ground with the thickest end, and that which you desire will appear immediately, if there is any in the ground where you strike. The words to be spoken when the wand is thus applied are as follows:

Archangel Gabriel, I conjure thee in the name of God, the Almighty, to tell me, is there any water here or not? Do tell me!

If you are searching for Iron or Ore, you have to say the same, only mention the name of what you are searching for.

How to obtain things which are desired.

If you call upon another to ask for a favor, take care to carry a little of the five-finger grass with you, and you shall certainly obtain that you desired.

A sure way of catching Fish.

Take rose seed and mustard seed, and the seed of a weasel, and hang these in a net, and the fish will certainly collect there.

To prevent wicked or malicious persons from doing you an Injury — against whom it is of great power.

Dallix, ix, ux, Yea, you can't come by Pontio; Pontio is above Pilato.

A good Remedy for bad Wounds and Burns.

The word of God, the milk of Jesus' mother and Christ's blood, is for all wounds and burnings good.

It is the safest way in all these cases, to rub the crosses with the hand or thumb, the same time over the affected parts: that is to say, over those things to which the three crosses are attached.

To stop pains or smarting in a Wound.

Cut three small twigs from a tree—each to be cut off in one cut—rub one end of each twig in the wound, and wrap them separately in a piece of white paper, and put them in a warm and dry place.

To destroy Warts.

Roast chicken-feet and rub the warts with

them: then bury them under the eaves.

A good remedy to Stop Bleeding.

This is the day on which the injury happened. Blood, then stop, until the Virgin Mary bring forth another son. Repeat these words three times.

A good remedy for the Toothache.

Stir the sore tooth with a needle until it draws blood; then take a thread and soak it with this blood. Then take vinegar and flour, mix them well so as to form a paste and spread it on a rag, around the root of an apple-tree, and tie it very close with the above thread, after which the root must be well covered with ground.

A remedy to relieve Pain.

Take a rag which was tied over a wound for the first time, and put it in water together with some copperas; but do not venture to stir the copperas until you are certain of the pain having left you.

A good Remedy for Consumption.

Consumption, I order thee out of the bones into the flesh, out of the flesh upon the skin, out of the skin into the wilds of the forest.

To make Chickens lay many Eggs.

Take the dung of rabbits, pound it to powder, mix it with bran, wet the mixture till it forms lumps, and feed your chickens with it, and they will keep on laying a great many eggs.

To cure the Bite of a Snake.

God has created all things and they were good;
Thou only serpent, art damned,
Cursed be thou and thy sting.
Zing, zing, zing!

For Vomiting and Diarrhoea.

Take pulverized cloves and eat them together
with bread soaked in red wine, and you will soon
find relief. The cloves may be put upon the
bread.

For gaining a Lawful Suit.

It reads, if anyone has to settle any just claim
by way of a law suit let him take some of the
largest kind of sage and write the name of the
twelve apostles on the leaves, and put them in
his shoes before entering the courthouse, and he
shall certainly gain the suit.

An easy method of Catching Fish.

In a vessel of white glass must be put: Eight
grains of civit, (musk), and as much castorium;
two ounces of oil-fat and 4 ounces of unsalted
butter; after which the vessel must be well
closed, and put in some place where it will keep
moderately warm for nine or ten days, and then
the composition must be well stirred with a
stick until it is perfectly mixed.

APPLICATION—1. In using the hooks.—Worms
or worms used for baiting the hooks, must first
be moistened with this composition, and then
put in a bladder or box, which may be carried in
the pocket.

2. In using the net—Small balls formed of the

soft part of fresh bread must be dipped in this
composition and then by means of thread fasten-
ed inside of the net before throwing it into the
water.

3. Catching fish with the hand—Besmear your
legs or boots with this composition before enter-
ing the water at the place where the fish are
expected, and they will collect in great numbers
around you.

To make a Wick which is never consumed.

Take an ounce of asbestos and boil it in a
quart of strong lye for two hours; then pour off
the lye and clarify what remains by pouring
rain-water on it three or four times, after which
you can form a wick from it which will never
be consumed by fire.

To extinguish Fire without Water.

Write the following words on each side of a
plate, and throw it into the fire, and it will
be extinguished forthwith:

S A T O R
A R E P O
T E N E T
O P E R A
R O T A S

To Spell-bind a Thief so that he cannot stir.

Thou horseman and footman, you are coming
under your hats; you are scattered! With the
blood of Jesus Christ, with his five holy wounds,
thy barrel, thy gun, and the pistol are bound;

sabre, sword and knife are enchanted and bound, in the name of God the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, Amen.

This must be spoken three times.

To compel a Thief to return Stolen Goods.

Early in the morning before sunrise, you must go to a pear tree, and take with you three nails out of a coffin, or three horse shoe nails that were never used, and holding these toward the rising sun, you must say:

"Oh, thief, I bind you by the first nail, which I drive into thy skull and brain, to return the goods thou hast stolen to their former place; thou shalt feel as sick and as anxious to see men and to see the place you stole it from, as felt the disciple Judas after betraying Jesus. I bind thee by the other nail, which I drive into your lungs and liver, to return the stolen goods to their former place; thou shalt feel as sick and as anxious to see men, and to see the place you have stolen from, as did Pilate in the fires of hell. The third nail I shall drive into thy foot, oh thief, in order that thou shalt return the stolen goods to the very same place from which thou hast stolen them. Oh thief, I bind thee, and compel thee, by the three holy nails which were driven through the hands and feet of Jesus Christ, to return the stolen goods to the very same place from which thou hast stolen them. † † † The three nails, however, must be greased with the grease from an executed criminal or other sinful person.

To win every game one engages in.

Tie the heart of a bat with a red silken string to the right arm, and you will win every game of cards you play.

To charm Enemies, Robbers and Murderers.

God be with you, brethren; stop, ye thieves, robbers, murderers, horsemen, and soldiers, in all humility for we have tasted of the rosy blood of Jesus. Your rifles and your guns will be stopped up with the holy blood of Jesus; and all swords and arms are made harmless by the five holy wounds of Jesus. There are three roses upon the heart of God; the first is beneficent, the other is omnipotent, the third is his holy will. You thieves, must therefore stand under it, standing still as long as I will. In the name of God the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, you are conjured and made to stand.

How to recover Stolen Goods.

Take good care to notice through which door the thief passes out, and cut off three small chips from the posts of that door, then take these three chips to a wagon, unbespelled, however; take off one of the wheels and put the three chips into the stock of the wheel, in the three highest places, then turn the wheel backward three times and say: Thief, thief, thief! Turn back with the stolen goods; thou art forced to do it by the Almighty power of God: † † † God the Father calls thee back, God the Son turns thee back, God the Holy Ghost leads thee back,

until thou arrive at the place from which thou hast stolen. By the almighty power of God the Father thou must come; by the wisdom of God the Son thou hast neither peace nor quiet until thou hast returned the stolen goods to their former place; by the grace of God the Holy Ghost thou must run and jump and cannot find no peace or rest until thou arrive at the place from which thou hast stolen. God the Father binds thee, God the Son forces thee, and God the Holy Ghost turns thee back. (You must not turn the wheel too fast.) Thief, thou must come, ††† thief, thou must come, ††† thief, thou must come, †††. If thou art more almighty, thief, thief, thief; if thou art more almighty than God himself, then you may remain where you are. The ten commandments force thee—thou shalt not steal, and therefore thou must come. ††† Amen.

The Talisman.

It is said that anyone going out hunting and carrying it in his game-bag, cannot but shoot something worth while and bring it home.

An old hermit once found an old, lame huntsman in a forest lying beside the road and weeping. The hermit ask him the cause of his dejection. "Ah me, thou man of God, I am a poor, unfortunate being; I must annually furnish my lord with as many deer, hares and partridges as a young and healthy huntsman could hunt up, or else I will be discharged from my office; now I am old and lame; besides game is getting scarce, and I cannot follow it up as I ought to; and I know not what will become of me."

Here the old man's feelings overcame him and he could not utter another word. The hermit, upon this, took out a small piece of paper upon which he wrote some words with a pencil, and handing it to the huntsman, he said; "there, old friend, put this in your game bag whenever you go out hunting, and you shall certainly shoot something worth while, and bring it home, too; yet be careful to shoot no more than you necessarily need, nor communicate it to any one that might misuse it, on account of the high meaning contained in these words." The hermit then went on his journey, and after a little the huntsman also arose, and without thinking of anything in particular, he went into the woods, and had secretly advanced a hundred yards when he shot as fine a roebuck as he ever saw in his life. This huntsman was afterwards and during his whole lifetime lucky in his hunting, so much so that he was considered one of the best hunters in that whole country. The following is what the hermit wrote on the paper.

Ut nemo in sensu tentat, descendere nemo.



At precedentis spectatur manna tergo.
The best argument is to try it.

Cure for Dropsy.

Take of the broom-corn seed, well powdered and sifted, one dram. Let it steep twelve hours in a wineglass and a half of good rich wine, and take it in the morning fasting, having first shaken it so that the whole may be swallowed.

Let the patient walk after it, if he is able, or let him use what exercise he can without fatigue, for an hour and a half; after which let him take two ounces of olive oil and not eat or drink anything in less than half an hour afterward. Let this be repeated every day, or once in three days, and not oftener, till a cure is effected, and do not let blood, or use any other remedy during the course.

Nothing can be more gentle and safe than the operation of this remedy. If the dropsy is in the body it discharges it by water without any inconvenience; if it is between the skin and flesh, it causes blisters to rise on the legs, by which it will run off; but this doesn't happen to more than one in thirty and in this case no plasters must be used, but apply red-cabbage leaves. It cures dropsy in pregnant women without injury to the mother or child. It also alleviates asthma, consumption and disorders of the liver.

Remedy for the Lock Jaw.

We are informed by a friend that a sure preventive against this terrible disease, is, to take soft soap and mix it with a sufficient quantity of pulverized chalk, so as to make it of the consistency of buckwheat batter; keep the chalk moistened with a fresh supply of soap until the wound begins to discharge, and the patient finds relief. Our friend stated to us that explicit confidence may be placed in what he says, that he has known several cases where this remedy has been successfully applied. So simple and valuable a remedy, within the reach of everyone, ought to be generally known.—N. Y. Evening Post.

To Fasten a Thief.

Mary toiled and bore the child, three angels were her nurses. The first is named St. Michael, the other's name Saint Gabriel, the third is called Saint Peter. Three thieves approached to steal the child of Mary; Mary spake: Saint Peter bind. Saint Peter said: I have bound it with iron fetters, with God's own hands, that they must stand like a stick, and look like a buck until they are able to count all the stars, all the sin drops that fall into the ocean, all grains of sand from and to. If they cannot do this they must stand like a stick, must ever look like a buck, till I may see them with my own eyes, and with my own tongue can bid them to arise and order them to go without ado. Thus I forbid the thieves my own, my all, and make the thief repent and fall. † † † Give the thief three times three strokes, and bid him depart hence, in the name of the Lord.

To make One's Self Invisible.

You must obtain the ear of a black cat, boil it in the milk of a black cow, then make a thumb cover of it, and wear it on the thumb, and no one will be able to see you.

How to be able to see on the Darkest Night.

Grease the eyes with the blood of a bat.

To Tame a Balky and Wild Horse.

Brown, Rap, Fox or gray horse, be so tame

11
11
11
11
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11

and gentle, that whenever I sit upon thy
and ride thee, thou wilt bear me with as much
patience as Jesus Christ was meek, patient
and humble. †††



A READY AND EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR INSECT STINGS.

BY WM. A. TERRY.
Bristol, Conn.

READING in "Darkest Africa," Stanley's commendation of ammonia as a remedy for the stings of insects, reminds me that a remedy I discovered more than fifty years ago, and have tested with complete success on every necessary occasion, has never been properly introduced to notice; and, although I have informed many persons of my discovery, yet the knowledge of it has not spread extensively, probably because of the peculiar nature of the remedy; a remedy with which nature itself has provided every individual.

In my boyhood I attended school in one of those small brick structures so common in those days in Connecticut. One summer a colony of yellow hornets made their home in the walls of the building, and before they were finally dislodged, nearly all the children attending the school were stung by them. The boys of the neighborhood became so exasperated by their attacks that we determined on their extermination.

On them we waged relentless war, and when a nest was discovered it was persistently attacked until destroyed.

In this warfare we frequently suffered severely, and all the then known remedies were in demand, including ammonia, but without producing satisfactory results; and we consequently experimented with anything that gave promise of relief, until I finally discovered the proper remedy.

As soon as possible after being stung, saturate the corner of a handkerchief with fresh urine and apply freely. As soon as the liquid has penetrated to the poison the pain subsides, the inflammation soon disappears, and in a very short time scarcely a trace of the wound remains. The completeness of the cure depends somewhat on the length of time allowed to pass before applying the remedy; for if the poison is completely absorbed and its destructive effects accomplished before the antidote is used, such complete and instant relief cannot be expected.

About fifteen years ago I had occasion to give this remedy a severe test. With others, one a small boy, I was exploring a forest on the mountain. We had separated, when I was startled by terrific screams. Rushing toward the sound I met one of the party dragging the boy away

from a hornet's nest; he was covered from head to foot with yellow hornets, and was writhing and screaming in agony from their stings. Finding it impossible to beat off the insects in time to prevent further serious injury, I seized him by the collar and dragged him at high speed through the thick bushes for many rods. When we finally emerged into an open space the hornets had been left behind. The child was instantly undressed and handkerchiefs saturated with urine applied repeatedly to his numerous wounds. In a very short time the little fellow exclaimed, "I'm all right!" and commenced to dress himself. He suffered no further inconvenience from the stings, and before we reached home nearly every trace of them had disappeared.

I think the active agent in antidoting the insect venom is the urea. I always intended to carry experiments further and test its effects on the venom of reptiles, but circumstances have prevented.

An acquaintance of mine in those days, an intelligent man, used to relate his experience in two cases of snake bites; one of a rattlesnake the other a red adder. He claimed they were both cured by chopping the snakes into short pieces, splitting them open and applying them in succession to the wound.

We are told that the contents of the intestines of snakes consist almost entirely of crude urea, and I have thought it possible that enough of this got into the wounds in these two cases mentioned to at least partially antidote the poison.

BEWARE THE TICK A TIP TO CAMPERS

THOSE who live in the Temperate climate often conceive romantic ideas of the beauty and poetry of the Tropics—the luxuriant foliage, the rainbow-tinted flowers and the gorgeous landscapes painted by the sun—with the subdued coloring in moonlight. It is a stage-land for romance and fiction, but it is the old story of "The Rose and the Thorn." With all its beauty and grandeur, this land of color, imagination and passion has its drawbacks—its spiders and deadly reptiles, its underworld of creeping things and the air peopled with living winged tortures.

The mosquito is found at the poles as well as the equator and at all regions between. The pesky flea is a domestic animal in Spain, in Sunny Italy and in the home of Cleopatra and the Iliad—yes the flea is a widely known disturber of peace and sleep even in our own States. The tourists of California are all familiar with the jumping flea. It respects neither the manor-born nor the lowly, it is persistent in church and in the playhouse as well as in the home; there is no means to limit its presence like the mosquito, and it will invariably forage upon the regions of the body that preclude scratching in public.

Although every land has its pests, the warmer climate is the soil of adoption

for many of the more dangerous parasites. There are a number of ticks and mites that are present in the tropical countries whose invasion is not infrequently fatal. A species of *Argas*, slightly differing from the ticks of Persia and Egypt, are common to many regions of South America, particularly along the banks of the Amazon River. They are a veritable plague when they get into the houses, because it is almost impossible to eradicate them, and they bleed men at will, attacking strangers during sleep, introducing a poison which is often fatal.

Ticks like some of the reptiles have contributed their poisons for the treatment of disease; a brine extract of wood ticks has been used in medicine. Used intravenously, it diminishes the heart action and lessens inspiration.

For the advantage of those who spend their vacation in the woods—beware of ticks. There are quite a variety of these parasites, but only two are of special interest to the natives of the Temperate Zone. The tick, or wood-beetle, belongs to the family of Arachnoids and is called *Ixodes ricinus*. This pest is well known to those who frequent the timber districts, and it is held in great awe and respect. It is a small insect, with a flattened body, provided with a firm dorsal shield, and its great blood-thirstiness is common to all the species.

How the Insect Works

The tick is found in woods, on pines and bushes where it waits for passing men and animals to attack them. The parasite inserts its proboscis imperceptibly into the skin and gorges to such an extent that it swells to the size of a castor seed, it then lets go, dropping to the ground and remains there until its meal is digested; it then returns to the tree—ready for the next victim. If a female it immediately dies after depositing its eggs on the leaves or bush.

The injury inflicted by the tick is hardly perceived at first, the troublesome sensation ensuing when the para-

site is engaged. Subsequently, there remains usually a small wheel-like papular inflammation. If the tick is removed forcibly the proboscis tears off and remains in the wound, causing intense pain. To render the wound as harmless as possible, we must either wait until it is gorged and drops off or paint its body with oil of turpentine, whereby it either perishes or spontaneously retracts its proboscis.

You Can't See This One

What has often been mistaken for ticks is a wood mite belonging to the family of Sarcopotes. In modes of attack the wood mite differs from the tick by burying itself in the skin. It is quite a small insect and is never seen by the victim, collecting on the clothing while passing through the bushes—a constant menace to berry pickers and picnickers. It is very particular in selecting its place—having a predilection for the tender folds of the body—under the arms, inner thighs and back of the knee are the favorite spots.

After selecting the field of operation, it buries itself beneath the skin and dies, giving rise to red papules, accompanied by a sensation of intense burning and itching. This, in a few days, develops into small papules and not infrequently into abscesses. The presence of the mite is not suspected for some hours after its invasion, and sometimes not for twenty-four hours or more. The persistent burning and itching is the first symptom of the trouble.

Some Preventives

The remedy is first preventive and those who are susceptible should never enter the woods without first taking some precautionary measure. Turpentine and many of the volatile oils will prevent them collecting upon the clothing. A solution of camphor and wood-alcohol is very efficient, but one much cheaper and extremely distasteful to the parasite is a mixture of oil of tar and coal oil in the proportion of two drachms to the pint. These pungent preparations are sprayed or sprinkled upon the clothing prior to spending a day in the woods, and where these measures are practiced I have never known an invasion to occur.

The second precautionary measure is to remove all the clothing immediately after returning to camp, to be followed by a salt bath, giving repeated applications to the tender parts of the body, more frequently chosen by the mite. The salt bath is a widely known remedy for preventing the eruption, but still a more effective preparation is a mixture of creolin and water, in the strength of one drachm to the pint of water.

For the benefit of those who have not taken these preventive precautions and suddenly discover red, itching papules, following a day in the woods, a solution of twenty grains of thymol to an ounce of tincture of iodine will give instant relief and often prevent the pustular stage.

J. FRANK WALLIS, M. D.

ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES

Habitual Consumption of Them Impairs the Health.

According to Dr. Bernard Fantus, writing in the Journal of the American Medical Association, alcohol is a food but it cannot be considered a useful food for healthy persons. It is of doubtful value even during times of illness. In his article we read: "That alcohol is a food cannot be doubted. Over 90 per cent. of it oxidizes in the tissues, each gram yielding over seven calories. Thus it has a higher caloric value than protein or carbohydrate. That it can replace fat and carbohydrate to a certain extent has been definitely proved. This effect might be useful during starvation. When, however, food is taken in abundance, alcohol is not only superfluous as a nutrient, but positively harmful. It is by burdening the system with excess of food that beer produces the bloated, baby-fat caricature of humanity; it is in this way probably that wine favors the development of gout. But the worst of it is that alcohol is a poison at the same time. To take enough calories in the form of liquor to represent a square meal, one would have to drink enough to make one dead drunk. Habitual consumption of it, no doubt, frequently contributes to the evolution of arteriosclerosis and degeneration of the parenchyma and overgrowth of the connective tissue of the various important organs of the body, most especially of the liver and kidney, though the extent of its co-operation in the development of hepatic cirrhosis, chronic interstitial nephritis, and myocarditis is not yet fully established.

It is certain that alcohol cannot be considered a useful food for healthy persons. With the drunkard, the food value of alcohol becomes greater in proportion to the degree to which he develops tolerance to its intoxicating qualities. Owing to the deranged condition of his stomach, which makes it impossible for him to digest in comfort enough of other food, he becomes more and more dependent on the liquor, which not only helps him to digest his food, but also serves as a food itself.

In fever, alcohol is oxidized to a much greater extent than by the same person at normal temperature. Hence its food value might be of consideration in fever patients, especially in cases in which the digestion is very much impaired. Whether or not liquor thus used would lessen resistance to infection cannot be answered in the light of our present knowledge. It is well known, of course, that drunkards give a much poorer resistance to infection than the abstainer. This might, however, be due to the tissue damage provided by the previous use of liquor. The rule that a narcotic drug habitue should not be deprived of the drug his system demands, when serious sickness overtakes him, should no doubt be applied here. When a drunkard has pneumonia, it is a poor time to attempt to break him of the liquor habit. It is in just such cases that liquor may be lifesaving."

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TWO INSTANCES
OF
DIVINE PRESERVATION AT SEA.

"They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep."
PSALM cvii. 23, 24.

THE following providential deliverance from imminent danger, is related by Captain FANNING, in the volume containing his "Voyages round the World." The incident occurred during a voyage, in the Pacific, after seal-skin fur. He says:

"At nine o'clock in the evening, my customary hour for retiring, I had as usual repaired to my berth, enjoying perfect good health; but between the hours of nine and ten, found myself, without being sensible of any movement or exertion in getting there, on the upper steps of the companion-way. After exchanging a few words with the commanding officer, who was walking the deck, I returned to my berth, thinking how strange it was, for I never before had walked in my sleep. Again I was occupying the same position, to the great surprise of the officer—not more so than to myself, after having slept some twenty minutes or the like. I was preparing to return to the cabin, after answering in the affirmative his inquiry, whether captain Fanning was well. Why, or what it was, that had thus brought me twice to the companion-way, I was quite unable to tell; but lest there should be any portion of vigilance unobserved by those then in charge, I inquired of the officer how far he was able to see around the ship; he replied, that although a little hazy, he thought he could see a mile or two, adding, that the look-out was regularly relieved every
No. 92.

(2)

half hour. With a strange sensation upon my mind, I again returned to my berth. What was my astonishment on finding myself the third time in the same place! with this addition; I had now, without being aware of it, put on my outer garments and hat. Then I conceived some danger was nigh at hand, and determined upon laying the ship to for the night. She was then under full sail, going at the rate of five or six miles per hour. All her light sails were accordingly taken in, the top-sails were single-reefed, and the ship brought to forthwith, on the wind. I gave directions to the officer in charge to tack every hour, and to pass the direction to the officer who should relieve him, that we might maintain our present position until morning; adding a request that he would call me at day-light, as he himself would then be again on watch. He was surprised—looked at me with astonishment—appeared half to hesitate to obey, supposing me to be out of my mind. I observed I was perfectly well, but that something, what it was I could not tell, required that these precautionary measures should be observed. A few minutes before eleven I again retired and remained undisturbed, enjoying a sound sleep, until called at day-light by the officer. He reported the weather to be much the same as the evening previous, with a fine trade-wind from E. N. E. Giving him directions to make all sail, after attending to some little duties, I followed to the deck just as the sun came above the clear eastern horizon.

"The officers and watch were busily engaged. All was activity and bustle, except with the helmsman. Even the man on the look-out was for a moment called from his especial charge, and was engaged in reeving and sending down on deck the steering-sail halyards. This induced me to walk over to the lee-quarter, not expecting, however, to make any discovery. In a moment the whole truth flashed before my eyes, as I caught sight of breakers, mast high, directly ahead, and towards which our ship was fast sailing.

"The helm was put a-lee, the yards all braced up, and sails trimmed by the wind, as the man aloft, in a stentorian voice called out, 'Breakers! breakers ahead!' This was a sufficient response to the inquiring look of the officer, as perceiving the manœuvre without being aware of the cause, he had gazed upon me to find if I was crazed. Casting a look upon the foaming breakers, his face, from a flush of red, had assumed a death-like paleness. No man spoke. All was silence, except the needed orders, which were promptly executed with the precision that necessarily attends the conduct of an orderly and correct crew

(3)

"The ship was now sailing on the wind, and the roaring of the breakers under her lee, a short mile's distance, was distinctly heard. The officer to whom the events of the night were familiar, came aft to me, and with the voice and look of a man deeply impressed with solemn convictions, said, 'Surely, sir, Providence has a care over us, and has kindly directed us again on the road of safety. I cannot speak my feelings, for it seems to me, after what has passed during the night, and now what appears before my eyes, as if I had just awakened in another world. Why, sir, half an hour's further run from where we lay by in the night, would have cast us on that fatal spot, where we must all certainly have been lost.'

"All hands, by this time made acquainted with the discovery, and the danger they had so narrowly escaped, were gathered on deck; gazing upon the breakers with serious and thoughtful countenances. We were enabled to weather the breakers on our stretch to the north, and had a fair view of them from aloft. We did not discover a foot of ground, rock, or sand above water, where a boat might have been hauled up of course, had our ship run on it in the night, there can be no question but we should all have perished."

ABOUT the year 1731, SUSANNA MORRIS, a minister of the gospel in the Society of Friends, embarked from Philadelphia for England, on a religious visit. In the same vessel was Joseph Taylor, returning home from a similar visit to Friends in America. Soon after getting out to sea, Susanna dreamed that the ship would be lost; but, she says in the journal kept by her for her children, "At times I thought it had been as some other dreams; and yet I thought it safe to dwell low and humble before the Lord. I again dreamed the same, and yet was weak as to being fixed in a belief of the truth of it, until the Lord was pleased to favour me with his goodness—and in one of our meetings, [held in the ship] to make it known to me that we should surely suffer shipwreck. And then for a season I was in trouble; but, Oh! blessed forever be the name of our God, for I had soon a good answer returned into my bosom, that if we would be faithful, we should have our lives for a prey. I hinted something of my mind to the captain, who seemed somewhat startled; and lest he should be too much discouraged, I had it given me to tell him that I should

see him safe on shore. I hinted a little of what was made known to me to Joseph Taylor; but it seemed like idle tales to him,—so I forbore mentioning it further; yet I was preserved so as not to stagger in my mind, or disregard the manifestation made known to me, by Him that is true." On what is called Christmas eve, the ship struck on the south-west coast of Ireland, about two miles from Dungannon. She was driven on her broadside, yet did not soon break; but the sea running high, broke over her, and several of the crew were washed overboard and drowned. The captain, Susanna Morris, Joseph Taylor, and perhaps one more, scrambled up to the upper side of the ship and held fast by the shrouds,—the sea frequently breaking over them. Joseph Taylor speaking of it afterward to a friend, said, Susanna never discovered the least impatience, in word or countenance, all the time; but he confessed, that once in a flutter or impatience, *he* said to this effect; "We might as well have gone at first, for we *shall* be drowned." Susanna looked upon him, and said nothing; but he observed her looks were a sufficient rebuke for his impatience and distrust. After they had held a considerable time by the shrouds, this extraordinary woman had a sense given her, that they would not be safe on that side of the vessel much longer; and although it seemed very hazardous to move and fasten to the lower side of the ship, she urged them all to attempt it, believing it would be the means of their preservation. She at length prevailed, and they moved in the best manner they could to the lower side; and soon after fixing themselves, there came a great swell of the the sea, and threw the ship quite flat on the other side; so that if they had not moved they would most probably all have been drowned.

A priest being informed that there were some persons alive and in great distress, came down to the beach, and charged the people not to hurt them, but use all means to save their lives; and through the assistance of a merciful Providence, they brought them safe to land, and treated them with great hospitality. And now, says Susanna Morris, in concluding her account of this wonderful preservation, "I write not this relation because I would have any to think the better of me; no, that is not what I aim at; but that the poor in spirit, or weak in their own eyes, if willing to serve the Lord, may take a little courage to trust in the Lord, and be truly willing to serve him in all that he may require of them."

The following information will be found useful to
Carpenters.

NUMBER OF NAILS TO THE POUND.

WT.	SIZE.	NO. TO LB.
3d.....	1½ inches.....	480
4d.....	1¼ ".....	300
5d.....	1⅓ ".....	200
6d.....	1 ".....	160
7d.....	¾ ".....	128
8d.....	½ ".....	92
10d.....	3 ".....	60
12d.....	3½ ".....	44
20d.....	4 ".....	24
30d.....	4½ ".....	18
40d.....	5 ".....	14
50d.....	5½ ".....	12
60d.....	6 ".....	10
4-inch Spikes.....		14
5-inch ".....		10
6-inch ".....		7
7-inch ".....		6

LATH NAILS.

"EXCELSIOR BRAND."

3d Fine, 1½ inch, 830 to lb.

How to Make Shoes Waterproof.

Boots and shoes may be rendered permanently waterproof by soaking them for some hours in thick soap water. A fatty acid is forced in the leather by the soap which makes it impervious to water.

How to Develop Chest.

A simple way to expand one's chest to full perfection is to stand each morning with feet together, shoulders erect, arms straight down, and take twenty-five full breaths. It is perhaps best to begin with fifteen for the first week and gradually increase to twenty-five.

Best for a Cold.

A hot lemonade is one of the best remedies for a cold, as it acts promptly and efficiently and has no unpleasant after effects. One lemon should be properly squeezed, cut in slices, put with sugar and covered with half a pint of boiling water. Drink just before going to bed and do not expose yourself on the following day. The remedy will ward off an attack of chills and fever if it is used promptly.

FISH WARDEN LANDS BIG CARP

Good Eating, Too, He Says, When Skinned and Soaked.

Special to "The Record."

Reading, Pa., July 22.—Fish Warden Charles Ringler, of this city, began fishing experiments the other morning at 3 o'clock in the Schaykill, at Woodlane. After a 45-minute fight he landed a 15-pound carp. Baiting the hook again, there was another nibble, and another carp was landed. The two weighed 80 pounds and measured 30 inches in length apiece.

Ringler says many people object to carp simply because they don't know how to prepare them. "A carp must be skinned and the backbone removed," he says. "The meat should then be sliced and placed in salt water for a time. If this is done the flesh is as good as that of any other fish."

A Few Corrections.

A few things picked up from a child's schoolbook: Never say, "I don't think it will rain." What you mean is, "I do think it will not rain." "All over the world" is bad; say "Over all the world." "The reason why" is not only incorrect, but doesn't sound as well as "The reason that." In the King James version of the Bible, quoted by some authorities as a standard of pure English, one may find the following, which occurs in Isaiah xxxvii, 36: "Then the angel of the Lord went forth and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand, and when they arose early in the morning, behold they were all dead corpses." In other words, the corpses arose early in the morning and found themselves dead. Don't say "A man fell off the dock." A man might fall into a dock, but to say that he fell off a dock is no better than to say he fell off a hole.

MONTHS OF HICCUGHS END

Lemon and Tea Cure for Scared Child's Critical Ailment.

Special to "The Record."

New York, March 6.—Having hiccoughed almost constantly from Thanksgiving day, when she was scared by a boy masquerader, until a week ago, 11-year-old Hilda Caine, of Sea Cliff, apparently is cured.

Doctors had been unable to end the paroxysms and many times it was thought the child would die. She had wasted away alarmingly and hope for her recovery was abandoned.

But a week ago she had a violent attack of coughing. Her mother gave her cold tea and lemon. The coughing stopped. Everybody waited anxiously expecting the hiccoughing to return. But it did not.

LOST, STRAYED OR STOLEN

A DOG--He is a small dog, with many good qualities, but is a very odd looking little fellow. He has four teeth out in front, has a scar at the corner of his right eye, and his tail is cut off about six inches from his body. When flies light upon his head he will frighten them away by striking repeatedly with his right paw. When asleep he always lies flat on his stomach with his hind legs stretched straight out.

He has a very heavy growth of hair over his eyes and around his forehead, and a coon has bit a piece out of his left ear. If you find him with his front paws stretched forward, take warning and do not advance further; but if he should be lying quietly with his front paws touching, then you may advance with perfect safety. If, however, he should be resting his right paw over his left, then it would be dangerous to approach him.

He generally lies with his front paws folded together.

He has a spot in the center of his forehead, and always wears a muzzle. A great many persons have owned him and he is known by the names of Fido, Quincey, Moss and Andy. The finder will please return to the owner.

AN EDITOR'S DUTY.

An exchange has come to the following conclusion: "Most any man can be an editor. All an editor has to do is to sit at his desk six days of the week, four weeks of the month and twelve months in the year and edit such stuff as this: Mrs. Jones, of Lost Creek, let a can opener slip and cut herself in the pantry. A mischievous lad threw a stone and struck a companion in the alley at Natherton the other day. John Doe climbed the roof of his house last week looking for a leak, and fell, striking himself on the back porch. While Harold Green was escorting Violet Wise home from a church social last Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Harold in the public square. Isaiah Trimmer, of Lebanon, was playing with a cat Friday, when it scratched and bit him on the veranda. Charles White, while harnessing a broncho last Saturday was kicked just south of the corn crib."

STRANGE BIBLE FACTS.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the Crown, for fear he might aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Palace of Skulls, Madrid.

After thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years:

In the Bible the word "Lord" is found 1,853 times; the word "Jehovah," 6,855; and the word "reverend" but once, and that in the 9th verse of Psalm 111.

The 8th verse of Psalm 117, is the middle verse of the Bible.

The 9th verse of the 8th chapter of Esther is the longest verse.

John 11: 35 is the shortest.

In Psalm 107, four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st and 31st.

Each verse of Psalm 136 ends alike.

No names or words of more than six syllables are found in the Bible.

Isaiah 37 and 2 Kings 19 are alike.

The word "girl" occurs but once, and that in Joel 3, 3d verse.

There are found in both books of the Bible 3,586,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books—39 in the Old Testament and 27 in the New Testament.

The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is Psalm 23.

The four most inspiring promises are John 14: 2; John 6: 37; Matthew 11: 28 and Ps. 37: 4.—*Exchange.*

[For the Public Ledger.]

Luther's 95 Theses.

MR. EDITOR:—A. K. in his question about the connection between "Halloween" and Luther's 95 theses, speaks of Luther "burning the 95 theses on that day." The well-known facts are these: On the day preceding the first of November (All Saints' Day), 1517, Luther nailed his 95 Theses on the door of the Castle Church at Wittenberg, meaning thereby to throw down the gauntlet for a theological controversy against Tietzel's teaching concerning indulgences. Luther never thought of burning his own 95 Theses. But three years afterwards, on the 10th of December, 1520, Luther publicly and solemnly burned the bull of the Pope, containing his excommunication, together with the canonical laws and decrees of the students of Wittenberg singing the Te Deum around the fire.

REVEAL FUEL SECRET FOR BURNING ASHES

Chemists Discover and Publish the Altoona Cobbler's Formula to All the World.

Special to "The Record."

Altoona, Pa., April 17.—The remarkable secret for burning ashes with coal, discovered by John Ellmore, an Altoona cobbler, and which has exercised attention almost the world over, is out. Almost every householder in Altoona is now using it, with great saving in coal bills.

Several well-known chemists, immediately it was announced that Ellmore had solved the problem of obtaining heat from ashes, set to work to try to discover the formula. They were successful, and here it is: Common salt, one pound; oxalic acid, two ounces; water, one gallon. Mix and moisten a mixture containing one part coal and three parts ashes, and a better fuel than pure coal is obtained.

The ashes of anthracite coal burn as rapidly as do those of bituminous. This mixture will, upon being placed upon a burning fire, fuse into a coke-like mass and deposit but little residue.

While it is everywhere conceded that Ellmore has conferred a great boon upon humanity, it is feared that he will not derive any tangible benefits from his discovery, in view of the facts that hundreds of others have secured the same results, following his lead.

GLYCERINE AND LITHARGE, mixed into a paste, furnish an extremely firm cement for iron and stone, as well as fastening iron to iron, and is said to be particularly adapted to fixing iron in stone, as for railways, etc. The material hardens very quickly, and must therefore be used at once. It is insoluble in water, and only attacked by concentrated acids. Articles joined with it can be used in a very few hours afterwards. Sandstone blocks, joined by this cement, have broken in a fresh fracture, rather than at the point of the union of the original surfaces. Very dry litharge does not form so good a cement as that which has absorbed a considerable amount of water. Only the purest material is to be used.

The discovery of this cement was accidental, and was attended by a rather ludicrous occurrence. A gentleman about to attend a ball, wishing, in order to improve his personal appearance, to reduce a pimple upon his forehead to as small a size as possible, was advised to use white of lead; but lacking this material, he supposed litharge would answer the purpose as well; and as glycerine keeps the skin moist, he mixed the two substances and placed the mixture on the spot in question. In a short time the mass became so hard that the application became very painful from the tightening of the skin. The use of solvents—water, spirits of turpentine, alcohol, benzine, &c.—was of no avail, and the unfortunate individual was obliged to remove the lump by force, at the expense of extreme pain and great disappointment at being unable to visit the ball. This trifling occurrence, however, suggested the idea of the valuable cement we have described.

For Soft Corns.

This distressing condition is due to the presence of moisture between the toes. The treatment consists of washing the parts with soap and water, wiping dry and dusting thickly with a powder composed of lycopodium, one ounce, and talcum, two ounces. The feet should be treated at night before going to bed and fresh powder dusted thickly between the toes again in the morning. Within a week the corns can be "cured."

When One Is Choking.

"Raising the left arm as high as you can will relieve choking much more rapidly than being thumped on the back," said one of the resident physicians of a local hospital. "This should be more generally known, for often a person gets choked while eating when there is no one near to thump him or her. Very frequently at meals and when they are at play children get choked while eating, and the customary manner of relieving them is to slap them sharply on the back. The effect of this is to set the obstruction free, so that it can be swallowed. The same thing can be brought about by raising the left hand of the child as high as possible, and the relief comes much more rapidly. In happenings of this kind there should be no alarm, for if a child sees that older persons or parents get excited it is very liable to become so also. The best thing is to tell the child to raise its left arm, and immediately the obstruction passes down the throat."—Philadelphia Record.

SPATZEN.—If you have never eaten spatzen ask some German friend to invite you to his home when they are to have it. It is an excellent dish, and one the average American housewife should learn to make. Mix together a pint of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt and a scant pint of milk. Beat up the yolks of two eggs. Add them to the flour and stir the mixture well. Put a part of it on a flat dinner-plate and flake it into a pan of boiling water, with a knife alternately dipped into the water. Boil the flakes of batter until they float on the surface of the water. Skim them out and drain. Repeat this process until the batter is all used. Put into a frying-pan an ounce of butter. When hot stir it into half a pint of grated bread crumbs. Toss them about until crisp and brown. Put it on top of the spatzen and serve.—New York Sun.

—The common assertion that brass cannot be tempered is met by a writer in *Mechanical Progress* with a statement covering his own experience during a long period. Brass, he asserts, not hard by mixture, but by compression, either rolling, hammering, wire drawing, or any other process which compresses the particles of metal, can be and is tempered regularly, just as easily and in the same manner as in tempering an equal piece of hardened steel, namely, by heat; that is, by placing a small piece of polished steel on the brass object to be tempered, and applying the heat so as to affect equally the brass and steel, the temper of the brass will be made known by the color of the steel, and, consequently, brass may by this process be tempered in exact proportion to every shade of color of the steel.

HOW TO MAKE PERFECT COFFEE.

To prepare coffee you must take the green seed, using your judgment to make sure that it is new. You must then roast it in a rotary cylinder, or even in a small frying pan, over a charcoal fire. It will change its color from light sage green to dark brown, and will at the same time begin to sweat. Drops of brown oil will stand out upon it and will give out an unmistakable aroma. This aroma consists of a delicate essential oil, so volatile in its nature that coffee roasted the day before yesterday—not to say coffee which had been roasted and ground and kept in tinfall for a month—has no more left of its virtue than a rose a week out. The seed thus prepared should stain your fingers or leave a perceptible greasy brown trace on white blotting-paper. From this point all is easy. Break your seeds, for the kernel of the nut is always the sweetest. Tie the fragments in muslin. Then, if you are an epicure, pour a small quantity of actually boiling water upon a large allowance of them. But you can get admirable coffee for a large number of guests if you boil the muslin bag for a minute and a half or two minutes, and not longer. Coffee is an infusion, and not a decoction. Coffee thus prepared is a beverage within the reach of every man who will make it or see it made for himself, and it can be made by any woman who condescends to be taught.—London *Saturday Review*.

To Destroy Warts.—Dissolve as much common washing-soda as the water will take up. Wash the warts with this for a minute or two and let them dry without wiping. Keep the water in a bottle and repeat the washing often and it will take away the largest warts.

A Pocket-book Encyclopædia.

- A rod is 16½ feet, or 5½ yards.
- A mile is 320 rods.
- A mile is 1,760 yards.
- A mile is 5,280 feet.
- A square foot is 144 square inches.
- A square yard contains 9 square feet.
- A square rod is 272¼ square feet.
- An acre contains 43,560 square feet.
- An acre contains 4,840 square yards.
- An acre contains 160 square rods.
- A section or quarter mile contains 40 acres.
- A quarter section contains 160 acres.
- An acre is 8 rods wide by 20 rods long.
- An acre is 10 rods wide by 16 rods long.
- An acre is about 208¼ feet square.
- A pint (of water) weighs 1 pound.
- A solid foot of water weighs 62½ pounds.
- A gallon of water holds 231 solid inches.
- A gallon of milk weighs 8 pounds and 10 ounces.
- A pint of water holds 28¾ solid inches (28.875).
- A barrel (31½ gallons) holds 4½ solid feet (4.211).
- A solid foot contains nearly 7½ solid pints (7.48).
- A bushel (struck) contains 2,150 solid inches.
- A bushel (heaping) contains 1¼ struck bushels.
- A struck bushel contains about 1¼ solid feet.

Cure for the Ague.—The Philadelphia Press says: Now that the season for fever and ague is again approaching, we deem it an act of humanity to publish the following recipe for its prevention and cure, which has been repeatedly resorted to within the circle of our acquaintance with invariable success. It is simply to pound up, for a grown person, say four ounces of frankincense and sew it up in a black silk bag, which is to be worn by the patient next the skin on the pit of the stomach. We counsel the afflicted to try this simple remedy.

A Left-Handed Drink for Hiccoughs.

Editor of The Record:
I note that a Pennsylvania farmer named Vance has been suffering from an attack of hiccoughs, which his physicians were for a time unable to relieve. I judge the gentleman must be well by now, but if he ever gets another attack I want him to try this remedy, which never failed me: Take a big swallow of water (only one, and be sure to hold the glass in the left hand, and take a large mouthful and swallow it all at once). When I was younger a lady told me to do that, and once I was at her home and I forgot to take the glass in my left hand and she stopped me pretty quick. It has been a good remedy for years. In a case like this farmer, he might try it often, at intervals during the day.
MRS. MARY E. HELLYER.
Baltimore, Md., April 25, 1920.

"The sun crossed the equatorial line at six minutes after 6 o'clock on Saturday morning, September 23, according to the almanac," said an old sailor, last night, in a Falls of Schuylkill cigar store. "At that time the wind was blowing from the southwest. You may wonder what connection there is between the two events. If you will make a note of the fact, you will find that for the next six months the prevailing wind will be from that quarter, and unless all signs fail, you will find that the coming winter will be an open and pleasant one. With the zephyrs coming from the southwest old Jack Frost will not have much chance to cover the land with ice or snow. I learned this sign from an old South American sea captain, and have watched it for many years and have found that it has been as reliable weather prediction as I have ever heard. How can you tell which way the wind is blowing without looking at a weather vane, or where you cannot see any smoke? Well, that is easy enough if you knew how sailors tell when the wind is low. Just run your tongue on one side of one of your fingers, point it up toward the stars, then turn it slowly around until the moistened part of the finger gets cold, and you will then know from where the wind is coming."

Artichokes as Food.

In the Scientific Monthly, March, 1918, Professor S. A. Cockerell, of the University of Chicago, writes of the so-called Jerusalem artichoke, or the girasole, as he prefers to call it, as a neglected article of food. This tuber is native to the American continent, one of the few contributions to the vegetables of the world. Though growing prolifically, without much labor in the cultivation, very little attention is given to it. It is known that it has produced as much as 20 tons to the acre, and is valuable as a food for hogs, which animals harvest the crop themselves. Its use for human food is perhaps even less well understood, and it is even less eaten now than some years ago. Analysis of the tuber, however, shows that it is almost of the same food value as the potato, though the carbohydrate content is different and is said to require further investigation. It may be eaten raw or cooked. In the latter form it may be used in soups, in salads, sliced with egg, celery or endive, with French or mayonnaise dressing; sliced, boiled or steamed tubers may be covered with milk, seasoned, covered with bread crumbs and then baked. Grated cheese may be added to this dish. Finally, they may be boiled, mashed, creamed, seasoned, rich white sauce added and eaten on toast. Professor Cockerell says that the cultivation of this plant, especially in small gardens, may add very considerably to the food resources of the country at a time when such increase is more than desirable.

REMEDY FOR IVY POISONING

Use Sodium Bicarbonate Solution Frequently and Freely.
An active dermatitis (inflammation of the skin resulting from the action of some irritant) frequently is observed in susceptible people after exposure to the influence of poison ivy, poison oak or poison sumach. The poisonous principle of this toxicodendron (poison ivy) has been found to be a volatile acid resin, and the treatment therefore should be the application of an alkali. A saturated aqueous solution of sodium bicarbonate has been found in practice to be a most efficacious remedy. Mopping the affected parts freely and continuously with the solution brings about relief and cure within 12 or 15 hours. A heaping teaspoonful of sodium bicarbonate dissolved in eight teaspoonfuls of boiling water makes the solution. Use it when cool or made cold by an addition of ice. The solution is not a poison and may be used around the mouth if required.

For Soft Corns and Sores.

The sore places between the toes and the soft corns are the result of moisture. If the spaces between the toes are kept dry there will be no soft corns. The treatment first is to thoroughly wash the feet with warm water and carbolic soap—especially between and under the toes should the soap lather be plentifully used. Rinse the feet with clear water.

Had Twins at Sixty.

Reidsville (N. C.) Times.
Aunt Phillis, an old negro woman, living at Biggus Powell's, six miles below Yanceyville, on the Yanceyville and Milton road, has just given birth to twins. Phillis is sixty years of age. The funniest is the old woman stoutly persists that they had no father. There is an excellent mineral spring on Mr. Powell's land, and the old woman insists that it came from drinking Mr. Powell's mineral water.

STRANGE BIBLE FACTS.

The learned Prince of Granada, heir to the Spanish throne, imprisoned by order of the Crown, for fear he should aspire to the throne, was kept in solitary confinement in the old prison at the Place of Skulls, Madrid. After thirty-three years in this living tomb, death came to his release, and the following remarkable researches taken from the Bible, and marked with an old nail on the rough walls of his cell, told how the brain sought employment through the weary years.

In the Bible the word Lord is found 1,853 times, the word Jehovah 5,855 times, and the word Reverend but once, and that in the 9th verse of the CXIVth Psalm. The 8th verse of the CXVIIth Psalm is the middle verse of the Bible. The 8th verse of the VIIIth chapter of Esther is the longest verse, 65th verse, XIIIth chapter of St. John is the shortest. In the CVIth Psalm four verses are alike, the 8th, 15th, 21st, and 31st. Each verse of the CXXXVth Psalm ends alike. No names or words with more than six syllables are found in the Bible. The XXXVth chapter of Isaiah and XIXth chapter of 2nd Kings are alike. The word Girl occurs but once in the Bible, and that in the 3rd verse and IIIrd chapter of Joel. There are found in both books of the Bible 3,536,483 letters, 773,693 words, 31,373 verses, 1,189 chapters and 66 books. The XXVth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles is the finest chapter to read. The most beautiful chapter in the Bible is the XXIIIrd Psalm. The four most inspiring promises are John XIVth chapter and 2nd verse, John Vth chapter and 37th verse, St. Matthew XIth chapter and 28th verse, and XXXVth Psalm, 4th verse. The 1st verse of the LXth chapter of Isaiah is the one for the new convert. All who flatter themselves with vain boasts of their perfectness should learn the Vth chapter of Matthew. All humanity should learn the Vth chapter of St. Luke, from the 29th verse to its ending.

THE BIBLE AND TESTAMENT.—The individual who took the pains to get at the facts contained in the following tables, is said to have spent three years at the work. The number of books, chapters, verses, words and letters contained in the Old and New Testament is given.

OLD TESTAMENT.	
Number of Books,	39
“ Chapters,	929
“ Verses,	23,214
“ Words,	592,439
“ Letters,	2,728,100

The middle Book is Proverbs.

The middle Chapter is Job xxix.

The middle Verse would be II Chronicles, xx, 17, if one verse more, and verse 18 if there were one less.

The word “and” occurs 35,543 times.

The word “Jehovah” occurs 6,855 times.

The shortest verse is I Chronicles, i, 25.

The 21st verse of the 7th chapter of Ezra contains all the letters of the alphabet.

The 19th chapter of II Kings and the 37th chapter of Isaiah are alike.

NEW TESTAMENT.	
Number of Books	27
“ Chapters	260
“ Verses,	7,950
“ Words,	181,258
“ Letters,	838,580

The middle Book is II Thessalonians.

The middle Chapter is Romans xiii, if there were a chapter less, and xiv, if there were a chapter more.

The middle Verse is Acts xvii, 17.

The shortest Verse is John xi, 35.

OLD AND NEW TESTAMENT.	
Number of Books	66
“ Chapters	1,189
“ Verses	31,173
“ Words	773,697
“ Letters	3,566,680

The middle chapter, and the least one in the Bible, is Psalms cxvii.

The middle verse is Psalms cxviii, 18.

OUR TONGUE.—Mr. Washington Moor has written a work on bad English. Some of the errors which he singles out are decidedly amusing. For example:

A further, lamenting in an advertisement the tricks played on the public by unprincipled men in his own trade, “earnestly requests ladies to bring to him their skins, which he promises shall be converted into muffs and boots.”

Another advertisement ran thus: “Two sisters want washing.”

Here “must have been a strange sight: “He rode to Iowa, and drove to give cows on horseback.”

A gentleman advertised for a horse, “For a lady of a dark color, a good trotter, high stepper, and having a long tail.”

Better, more amusing, more instructive, and more creditable is the following illustration of the inevitable ambiguities involved in accurate language. One gentleman observed to another:

“I have a wife and six children in New York and I never saw one of them.”

“Were you ever blind?”

“Oh no,” replied the other.

“Further lapse of time, and then the interrogator resumed the subject.

“Did I understand you to say that you had wife and six children residing in New York, and you had never seen one of them?”

“Yes, such is the fact.”

Here followed a still longer pause in the conversation, when the interrogator, fairly puzzled, said:

“How can it be that you never saw one of them?”

“Why,” was the answer, “one of them was born after I left.”

AN UNKNOWN TONGUE.—A great muscular fellow entered the French restaurant at the exposition, and, taking a seat, in a loud voice said something to one of the waiters in a language manifestly not French. “No not understand,” said the polite Frenchman; whereupon the muscular fellow repeated his utterance with increased vehemence, at the same time bringing his hand down upon the table with such force as to quicken the dishes. The Frenchman, observing that it was not English, called one of his fellows who talked Spanish, and who in that tongue required to know what the stranger wanted. Again the muscular man thundered forth his request. It was certainly not Spanish. Then they sent for one of their attaches, who is master of thirty languages, who asked the stranger what he wanted thirty times, once in each language. But it was none of these tongues that the stranger spoke. The latter gave the table another terrific bang, and with deep disgust muttered: “Ich cum fun Berks county, and hab tuddlefeck hava wolle. Ere seit en fur domnte set norro und net fit fur en ceantennial saloon tsu runna.” And muttering he left.—*Miners' Journal.*

LADY PHYSICIANS.

Why It Will Never Do to Call Them for a Very Sick Man.
Peck's Sun.

A St. Louis doctor factory recently turned out a dozen female doctors. As long as the female doctors were confined to one or two in the whole country, and those were only experimental, we held our peace, and did not complain; but now that the colleges are engaged in producing female doctors as a business, we must protest, and in so doing will give a few reasons why female doctors will not prove a paying branch of industry.

In the first place, if they doctor anybody it must be women, and three-fourths of the women would rather have a male doctor. Suppose those colleges turn out female doctors until there are as many of them as there are male doctors, what have they got to practise on? A man, if there was nothing the matter with him, might call in a female doctor, but if he was sick as a horse (if a man is sick he is sick as a horse), the last thing he would have around would be a female doctor. And why? Because, when a man has a female fumbling around him he wants to feel well. He don't want to be bilious or feverish, with his mouth tasting like cheese, and his eyes blood-shot, when the female is looking him over and taking account of stock.

Of course, these female doctors are all young and good-looking, and if one of them came into a sick room where a man was in bed, and he had chills, and was as cold as a wedge, and she should set up close to the side of the bed and take hold of his hand, his pulse would run up to a hundred and fifty, and she would prescribe for a fever when he had chills. Oh, you can't fool us on female doctors. A man who has been sick, and had male doctors, knows just how much he would like to have a female doctor come tripping in and throw her fur-lined cloak over a chair, take off her hat and gloves and throw them on a lounge, and come up to the bed with a pair of marine blue eyes, with a twinkle in the corner, and look him in the wild, changeable eyes, and ask him to run out his tongue. Suppose he knew his tongue was coated so it looked like a yellow Turkish towel, do you suppose he would want to run out over five or six inches of the lower part of it and let that female doctor put her finger on it to see how far it was? Not much. He would put that tongue up into his cheek, and wouldn't let her see it for twenty-five cents admission. We have all seen doctors put their hands under the bed clothes and feel of a man's feet to see if they were cold. If a female doctor should do that it would give a man cramps in the legs. A male doctor can put his hand on a man's stomach, and liver and lungs, and ask him if he feels any pain there; but if a female doctor should do the same thing it would make a man sick, and he would want to get up and kick himself for employing a female doctor. Oh, there is no use talking. It would kill a man.

Now, suppose a man has heart disease, and a female doctor should want to listen to the beating of his heart. She would lay her left ear on his left breast, so her eyes and rosebud mouth would be looking right in his face, and her wavy hair would be scattered all around there, getting tangled in the buttons of his night shirt. Don't you suppose his heart would get in about twenty extra beats to the minute? You bet! And she would smile—we will bet ten dollars she would smile—and show her pearly teeth, and the ripe lips would be working as though she were counting the beats, and he would think she was trying to whisper to him, and — Well, what would he be doing all this time? If he was not dead yet, which would be a wonder, his left hand would brush the hair away from her temple and kind of stay there to keep the hair away, and his right hand would get sort of nervous and move around to the back of her head, and when she had counted the beats a few minutes and was raising her head he would draw the head up to him and kiss her once for luck; if he was as bilious as a Jersey swamp angel, and have her charge it in the bill. And then a reaction would set in, and he would be as weak as a cat, and she would have to fan him and rub his head till he got over being nervous, and then make out his prescription after he got asleep. No, all of a man's symptoms change when a female doctor is practising on him, and she would kill him dead.

One Theory of Mesmerism.

A recent writer on the mysteries of mesmerism says: "I lay it down as a matter which can be verified by all who are curious enough to try it, that the mesmeric conditions can be produced without the supposition of a subtle fluid, without the use of the catalytic passes of the mesmerist, without the human, the magnetic rod, or any of the mysterious means employed by the professionals to heighten the effect of what would be too simple and too unattractive if performed straightforwardly. The directions are these: Place the persons to be operated on naturally in a chair. With your left hand suspend by a string, about a foot from the eyes, some small object, a dark marble, or a bright steel ball, or a diamond—it matters not what, though something bright is, perhaps, preferable. Direct the subject to fasten his eyes and concentrate his attention on the object. Slowly raise your left hand until the object is as far above the eyes of the patient as is compatible with his gazing steadily at it. Watch his eyes. At first you will see the pupils contract, but after a few seconds they will expand rapidly. When they are at the point of greatest expansion move the two fingers of the right hand from the object directly toward the eyes, the fingers being separated, fork-like, to embrace both eyes. As the fingers approach the eyes will close, and the subject will be unable to open them. After a quarter of a minute the subject will be thoroughly under control, so that the operator may make him believe whatever he tells him. Let quiet the subject will sink into a profound torpor, during which his ears may be pierced, his cheeks sewed to his nose, and even a finger put off without pain. To arouse him—and this is an important step—wind either from a hand-bellows or fan, should be directed against his eyes, or else his eyes should be tickled with a feather. The rationale of the method is simple. The fixed stare of the subject stiffens the retinae, and when the operator's fingers approach the eyelids close, as eyelids always do when the eyes are threatened. But the fulgure of the nerves has produced muscular spasms as well, transient paralysis in the eyelids has resulted, and they cannot be opened. The eyelids being then closed, the delicate frontal nerves exhausted, and the mind made vacant by monotonous attention to one object, the patient is in a fair condition to fall asleep—and he does fall asleep. His is now ready to dream. The only thing remaining to do is to make him dream. But how is this to be effected? Dreaming, as has long been determined, is the result of external suggestion. Dr. Gregory, to illustrate, having been thinking of Venusian, went to bed with a jug of hot water at his feet and dreamed that he was climbing the sides of the burning mountain. Dr. Reid read a book on the Indians, put a pistol to his head on retiring, and thought in his sleep that he was being scalped. Both these dreams, as all others are, were caused by suggestions offered externally. These suggestions being received while the directing power, the common sense of the mind, was in abeyance, owing to sleep, was interpreted erroneously, yet according to the plain laws of association. The hot water in the one case excited the previous subject of thought, Venusian; the sleeping pistol, in the other, the equally striking scalping knife. It is now easy to see how the sleeping subject may be made to accept as truth whatever he is told.

The World.

The number of languages spoken is 4004. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is 55 years. One-quarter die before the age of 7, one-half before the age of 17. To every 1000 persons, 1 only reaches 100 years; and to every 100, only 6 reach 75 years; and not more than 1 in 500 will reach 80 years. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000 of inhabitants. Of these 33,333,333 die every year; 61,824 die every day; 770 die every hour; and 60 per minute, or 1 every second. These losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single; and above all, those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of 50 years than men, but fewer afterwards. The number of marriages are in the proportion of 76 to 106, and are more frequent after the equinoxes—that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in spring are generally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. The number of men capable of bearing arms is about one-fourth of the population.

Tit-for-Tat.

A Roxborough man rode down on the train the other day behind two little school girls, one of them a Methodist and the other an Episcopalian. They appeared to be much interested in church work, for their conversation concerned nothing but guilds, sewing circles, mite societies and aid clubs. They also appeared to regard each other's churches jealously. If one's mite society had 45 members the other's was 55, and so on. The Methodist little girl said finally to the Episcopalian: "We are holding our midwinter revivals now. There has been a great awakening." The other retorted: "We don't need awakenings in our church. We never go to sleep."—Record.

A FUNNY SIDE.

Ordinarily there is nothing of the humorous or amusing in connection with deaths and funerals, but sometimes the aftermath may furnish amusement. Even obituary notices and thanks sent to the papers by the bereaved are usually of a solemn character, but not always. Thus was found in an Oswego newspaper the following from a widow of a man who had just been buried:

MR. EDITOR:—I desire to thank the friends and neighbors most heartily in this manner for the united aid and co-operation during the illness and death of my late husband who escaped from me by the hand of death on Friday last while eating breakfast. To the friends and all who contributed so willingly toward making the last moments and funeral of my husband a success, I desire to remember most kindly, hoping these few lines will find them enjoying the same blessings. I also have a good milk cow and a roan gelding horse, eight years old which I will sell cheap, "God moves in a mysterious way His wonders to perform, He plants his footsteps upon the sea and rides upon the storm." also a black and white shoat very low.—Montgomery Advertiser.

A Chapter on Man.

Man that is married to woman is of many days and full of trouble. In the morning he draweth his salary, and in the evening, behold! it is gone. It is a tale that is told. It vanisheth, and no one knows whither it goeth.

He riseth up, clothed in the chilly garments of the night, and seeketh the somnambulant paregoric wherewith to soothe his infant posterity.

He cometh forth as the horse or ox, and draweth the chariot of his offspring. He spendeth his shekels in the purchase of fine linen to cover the bosom of his family, yet himself is seen in the gate of the city with one suspender.

Yea, he is altogether wretched.—Robert J. Burdette.

Her Dying Wish.

Donald Brian, of "The Merry Widow," is responsible for this libel on woman-kind: "A pale, wan woman on her death-bed said in a weak voice to her husband: "Henry, if I die, promise me one thing." "Gladly, my poor darling. What is it I am to promise?" "Promise me that you will marry Mary Simpson." "The man started." "But," he said, "I thought you hated her." "I do, Henry," the dying woman whispered. "I want to get even with her."

They Prayed Running.

Harry and Ethel were crossing a field on their return from Sabbath school, when they encountered a bull, says Success. At the animal's approach they fled in terror. Faster and faster they ran, yet nearer and nearer came the bull. "We must pray," panted Harry. "You do it," Ethel pleaded. "We'll kneel down right here." "No, we'll pray running. You ought to do it; you're a girl." "O Lord—O Lord—I can't," sobbed Ethel. "You do it." The proximity of the bull demanded immediate action, and Harry rose to the occasion. Loudly and fervently they prayed: "O Lord, for what we ate about to receive make us truly thankful!"

The Duty of a Wife.

The family was divided upon only one subject—the revised version of the Bible. The husband preferred the new version, and his wife the old. As a rule, however, family prayers were read from the old version. One day, says a writer in the New York Evening Post, the head of the house read the chapter which concludes with "And the wife see that she reverence her husband." After the exercises had closed and the children had gone to bed, the husband quoted it, looking meaningfully at his wife. "Let us see what the revised version says on that subject," said she. "I will follow the new teaching, to please you." The revised version was produced, and her chagrin may be imagined as the man impressively read, "And let the wife see that she fear her husband."

Natural Depravity.

Troy Press.

A little boy wanted a drum. His mother, wishing to give him an impressive lesson, suggested that if he should pray for it he might receive one. So at night when ready for bed he knelt down and prayed:

"Now I lay me down to sleep,
(I want a drum.)
I pray the Lord my soul to keep,
(I want a drum.)
If I should die before I wake,
(I want a drum.)
I pray the Lord my soul to take.
(I want a drum.)"

His father, who had been let into the secret, had meanwhile quietly placed a drum on the bed. As the youngster rose and his eyes fell on the drum he exclaimed in an emphatic manner, that banished all serious thoughts from the minds of his listeners: "Where the devil did that drum come from?"

Relationship Reversed.

French Newspaper.

A good woman, after the death of her husband, had married the brother of the departed. She preserved, nevertheless, in her dining room, a picture of her first spouse. One day a guest at the table noticing the portrait, asked her if it was a member of her family. "Yes," replied the lady frankly, "it is the portrait of my poor brother-in-law."

[Re-Published by Request.]

A MODEL LOVE LETTER.

A BREACH OF PROMISE CASE—THE RAPTURES OF CUPID.

MYERS vs. HARRIS.—This was one of those rare and peculiar cases—breach of promise of marriage—and occupied the greater part of the forenoon. From the evidence it appears that the parties both live in or near Onondaga; that Harris had been a frequent visitor for about two years and a half at the house of the plaintiff—a widow woman nearly 30 years of age, with three children. It seems to have been the opinion of the friends of the plaintiff (and no doubt she thought so herself,) that Harris would marry her; but he (Harris) from some unaccountable cause, a few months ago suddenly discovered that he loved another young lady better and verified this belief a short time since by marrying that other lady. Hence this action was brought by the plaintiff to recover damages, to apply as a salve to her wounded affections. The following tender epistle, sent by the loving swain, will interest our readers, and we recommend it as a model love letter.

My Dear Mrs. M.—Every time I think of you my heart flops up and down like a churn-dasher. Sensations of unutterable joy caper over it like young goats on a stable roof, and thrill through it like Spanish needles through a pair of tow linen trowsers. As a gosling swimmeth with delight in a mud-puddle, so swim I in a sea of glory. Visions of ecstatic rapture thicker than the hairs of a blacking brush, and brighter than the hues of a humming bird's pinions, visit me in my slumbers; and, borne on their invisible wings, your image stands before me, and I reach out to grasp it, like a pointer snapping at a blue bottle fly. When I first beheld your angelic perfections I was bewildered, and my brain whirled around like a bumble-bee under a glass tumbler. My eyes stood open like cellar doors in a country town, and I lifted up my ears to

catch the silvery accents of your voice. My tongue refused to wag (without the use of Merchant's Gargling Oil,) and in silent adoration I drank in the sweet infection of love as a thirsty man swalloweth a tumbler of hot whisky punch.

Since the light of your face fell upon my life, I sometimes feel as if I could lift myself up by my boot straps to the top of the church steeple, and pull the bell-rope for singing school. Day and night you are in my thoughts. When Aurora, blushing like a bride, rises from her saffron-colored couch; when the jay bird pipes his tuneful lay in the apple tree by the spring-house; when the chanticleer's shrill clarion heralds the coming morn; when the awakening pig ariseth from his bed and grunteth, and goeth forth for his morning's refreshments; when the drowsy beetle wheels to droning flight at sultry noon-tide; and when the lowing herds come home at milking time, I think of thee; and like a piece of gum elastic, my heart seems stretched clear across my bosom. Your hair is like the mane of a sorrel horse powdered with gold; and the brass pins skewered through your waterfall, fills me with unbounded awe. Your forehead is smoother than the elbow of an old coat; your eyes are glorious to behold. In their liquid depths I see legions of little cupids bathing, like a cohort of ants in an old army cracker. When their fire hit me upon my manly breast, it penetrated my whole anatomy as a load of bird-shot through a rotten apple. Your nose is from a chunk of Parian marble, and your mouth is puckered with sweetness. Nectar lingers on your lips, like honey on a Bear's paw; and myriads of unfledged kisses are there, ready to fly out and light somewhere like blue birds out of their parents' nest. Your laugh rings in my ears like the wind-harp's strain, or the bleat of a stray lamb on a bleak hill-side. The dimples on your cheeks are like bowers in beds of roses, and hollows in cakes of home-made sugar.

I am dying to fly to thy presence, and pour

out the burning eloquence of my love, as thrifty housewives pour out hot coffee. Away from you I am melancholy as a sick rat.

Sometimes I can hear the June bugs of despondency buzzing in my ears, and feel the cold lizards of despair crawling down my back. Uncouth fears, like a thousand minnows, nibble at my spirits; and my soul is pierced with doubts, as an old cheese is bored with skippers.

My love for you is stronger than the smell of Coffey's patent butter, or the kick of a young cow, and more unselfish than a kitten's first caterwaul. As a song bird hankers for the light of day, the cautious mouse for the fresh bacon in the trap, as a mean pup hankers after new milk, so I long for thee.

You are fairer than a speckled pullet, sweeter than a Yankee doughnut fried in sorghum molasses, brighter than a top-knot plumage on a muscovy duck. You are candy, kisses, raisins, pound cake, and sweetened toddy, altogether.

If these few remarks will enable you to see the inside of my soul, and me to win your affections, I shall be as happy as a wood-pecker on a cherry tree, or a stage horse in a green pasture. If you cannot reciprocate my thrilling passion, I will pine away like a poisoned bedbug and fall away from a flourishing vine of life, an untimely branch; and in the coming years, when the shadows grow from the hill, and the philosophical frog sings his cheerful evening hymns, you, happy in another's love, can come and drop a tear and catch a cold upon the last resting place of

Yours affectionately,
H.
Verdict for plaintiff, and \$500.

The Riddle on Cod. Harper's Bazar.

Who is the author of the riddle on cod? 'Tis wants polish, but it is clever enough to make one surprised that it is not more generally known. The riddle, it will be observed, is given double:

Cut off my head, and singular I am;
Cut off my tail, and plural I appear;
Cut off my head and tail, and wondrous fact,
Although my middle's left, there's nothing there.
What is my first? It is a sounding sea.
What is my last? It is a flowing river.
And in their mingling depths I wander free,
Parent of sweetest sounds, though mute forever.

THE MAGIC FLASK.

INTO a glass bottle put some liquid ammonia in which has been dissolved copper filings, which will produce a blue color. Give this flask to some one to cork up, while indulging in some pleasantry, and then call the attention of the company to the liquid. To their astonishment, they will find that the color has disappeared. This change took place as soon as the bottle was corked. The color will reappear by simply taking out the stopper, and this change will appear just as astonishing.—[H. E. Zimmerman.]

—The very neat trick of driving a needle through a gold coin may be accomplished, according to the Boston Journal of Commerce, in the following manner: "Force the needle through the long diameter of a sound cork, so that the eye of the needle shall just appear at the upper end and its point shall just touch the coin at the lower end. Place the coin on two supports, having a small space between them, or what is better still, on a nut or other hollow object. Place the cork, with the needle prepared, on the coin, and with a heavy hammer strike the cork a sharp, strong blow, striving that it shall fall as nearly as possible in the axis of the needle. If the conditions here described have been fulfilled the needle will penetrate through the coin and will be so firmly fixed that it cannot be withdrawn. The success of the trick will depend on the manner of giving the blow. Failure will be due either to the fact that the experimenter does not strike hard enough, or to the fact that the blow is not delivered directly on the axis of the needle."

A Literary Oddity.

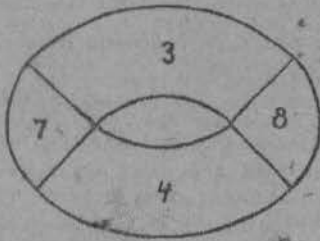
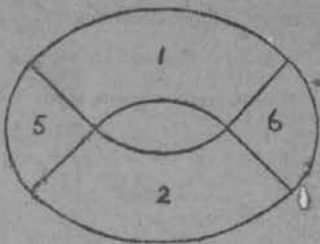
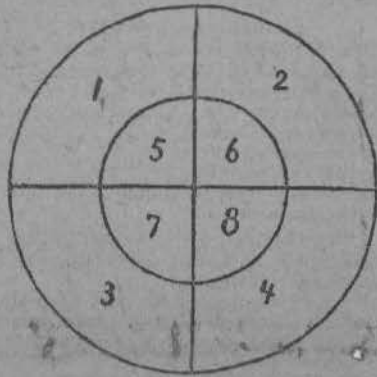
If you stick a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a stick,
Or cross a stick across a stick,
Or stick a cross across a cross,
Or cross a cross across a stick,
Or cross a cross across a cross,
Or stick a crossed stick across a stick,
Or stick a crossed stick across a crossed stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a cross,
Or cross a crossed stick across a stick,
Or cross a crossed stick across a crossed stick,

Would that be an acrostic? It's a tongue-twister. Try it.—American Notes and Queries.

PUZZLES AND PROBLEMS

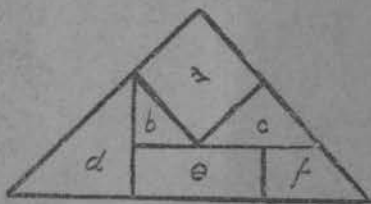
Answers to Various Problems and Several New Ones Proposed

Renwag's "round table" puzzle of the 12th is a very pretty one. He proposes out of a large circular table to make two smaller ones, elliptical in shape and with a hole in the centre of each, without losing any of the wood except the sawdust. The following diagrams show how he does it, the first giving the lines where the cuts are made and the two others showing how the parts are put together to make each elliptical table:



We have received only four answers to this puzzle, all correct, from the following correspondents: Captain Jno. J. Rowland, steamer Wm. Baxter, 22 South street, New York; F. W. P., Camden; L. Buddy, Jr., and Freshman.

Geometrical Puzzle.



Cut out the six parts of the accompanying triangle and rearrange to form a square.

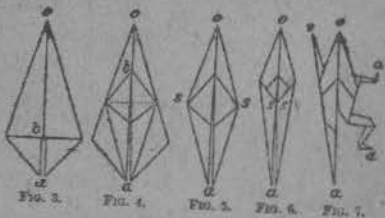
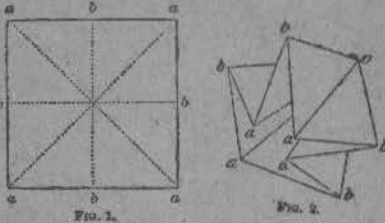
.....A German mint employe has discovered that drill points heated to a cherry red and tempered by being driven into a bar of lead will bore through the hardest steel or plate-glass without perceptibly blunting.

How the Japanese Make an Ingenious and Artistic Hopper.

Among the articles sent to the Paris Exhibition by the schools of Japan were many interesting models made of folded paper. One of the most ingenious is the paper frog, of which *La Nature* gives the following description, with the accompanying diagrams:

First cut a sheet of paper so as to make a perfect square (Fig. 1). Fold the paper so as to form the diagonals *a a*; turn in the other direction, and form the creases at right angles shown at *b b*.

After the folds have been well determined it will be easy to form Fig. 2, and then to turn down the ends *b b* add *a*, as



shown in Fig. 3. This makes a series of small panels about the axis *o o*. After this take the paper by the point *b*, and fold the sheet so as to make two new regular points, as shown in Fig. 4. This operation performed on the eight faces of the folded paper gives the result shown in Fig. 5. Again fold each face and bend the points *a* toward the central axis, Fig. 6, and take care to form the folds of the points *a* as well as possible. Fig. 7 shows what to do to finish the hopper by bending his fore and hind legs.

It has been said that engravers and watch-makers in Germany harden their tools in sealing wax. The tool is heated to whiteness and plunged into the wax, withdrawn after an instant and plunged in again, the process being repeated until the steel shall be too cold to enter the wax. The steel is said to become, after this process, almost as hard as the diamond, and, when touched with a little oil of turpentine, the tools are excellent for engraving, and also for piercing the hardest metal.

Small brass articles may be tinned similarly to the way pins are tinned by the following process: Make a saturated solution of oxide of tin (tin putty) in potash lye; add to the solution some tin filings or shavings; make it as hot as possible, then introduce the brass or copper, and it will be tinned in a few seconds. If one should have a great amount of this kind of work to do it would pay him to engage a man who is perfectly familiar with this business, as some articles may require a different treatment.

To write on metals, take half a pound of nitric acid and one ounce of muriatic acid. Mix and shake well together, and then it is ready for use. Cover the place you wish to mark with melted beeswax; when cold, write your inscription plainly in the wax, clear to the metal, with a sharp instrument. Then apply the mixed acids with a feather, carefully filling each letter. Let it remain from one to ten hours, according to the appearance desired; then wash and remove the wax.

Dr. Haley says (*Australian Medical Journal* of August 15, 1881) that, as a rule, a dull, heavy headache, situated over the brows and accompanied by languor, chilliness and a feeling of a general discomfort, with distaste of food, which sometimes approaches to nausea, can be completely removed in about ten minutes by a two-grain dose of iodide of potassium dissolved in half a wineglassful of water, this being sipped so that the whole quantity may be consumed in about ten minutes. — *Glasgow Medical Journal*.

When tempering cold chisels or any other steel articles heat to a very dull red and rub with a piece of hard soap, then finish heating and harden in clear, cool water. The potash of the soap prevents the oxygen of the atmosphere from uniting with the steel and forming rust or black oxide of iron. The article will need no polishing to enable the colors to be seen. This will be appreciated when tempering taps, dies or various complex forms not easy to polish. Never "upset" a cold chisel. It is sure death to the steel.

The *Electrical Review* gives the following as an etching liquid for steel: Mix one ounce sulphate of copper, one-half ounce alum and one-half teaspoonful of salt reduced to powder, with one gill of vinegar and twenty drops of nitric acid. This liquid may be used for either eating deeply into the metal or for imparting a beautiful frosted appearance to the surface, according to the time it is allowed to act. Cover the parts you wish to protect from its influence with beeswax or tallow.

Mad Dogs—The Stoy Remedy.—In 1819 one Valentine Kettering, of Dauphin county, communicated to the Senate of Pennsylvania, a sure remedy for the bite of any kind of mad animals. He said that his ancestors had already used it in Germany 250 years ago, and that he had always found it to answer the purpose, during a residence of fifty years in the United States. He only published it from motives of humanity.— This remedy consists in the weed called Chick-weed. It is a summer plant, known to the Germans and Swiss by the name of Ganchneil, Rother Meyer, or Rother Huchnardarm. In England it is called Red Pimpernel; and its botanical name is *Angelica Phonica*. It must be gathered in June, when in full bloom, and dried in the shade, and then pulverized. The dose of this for a grown person is a small table spoonfull, or in weight a drachm and a scruple at once, in beer or water. For children, the dose is the same, yet it must be administered at three different times. In applying it to animals, it must be used green, cut to pieces, and mixed with bran or other feed. For hogs the pulverized weed is made into little balls by mixing with flour and water. It can also be put on bread and butter, or in honey, molasses, &c. The Rev. Henry Muhlenberg said that in Germany thirty grains of this powder are given four times the first day, then one dose a day for the whole week; while at the same time the wound is washed out with a decoction of the weed, and then the powder strewed in it. Mr. Kettering said that he in all instances administered but one dose, with the most happy results. This is said to be the same remedy through which the late Doctor William Stoy affected so many cures.— *Harrisburg Telegraph*.

CONJURER'S CORNER.

CONDUCTED BY A. JADOO WALLAH.

Mechanical magic, sleight-of-hand, hallucinations, etc. Teaching you to be exact, enabling you to afford amusement, and helping to overthrow mistaken belief in what seems mysterious.

"Watch It."

Illusions with watches have since time immemorial been favorites with amateurs and professionals alike. Here is an experiment or two that will be sure to interest any magic-loving boy.

Assuming that you have a person before you who is possessed of a watch, and desires to be amused, you introduce the matter by asking him if you may take his time for a few minutes, explaining, of course, that you would like to borrow his watch.

Looking closely at the watch, as if there were something peculiar about it, you ask him what it is made of. "It is very curious that you should carry such a watch around with you," you say; "it is very soft." While you are saying this, take the watch (as shown in Fig. 1), with the dial turned toward your own body, and holding it with three fingers of each hand on the back and the thumb of each hand on the face, you bend the hands outward, at the same time bringing the fingers nearer together, and immediately move them back to their former position



Fig. 1

again. Every time this is done it appears as if the watch were being bent nearly double. The effect produced is really an optical delusion attributable in some way to the shadows that the fingers produce on the polished surface of the watch. The illusion is so perfect at a little distance that a good deal of amusement is caused by the owner's consternation.



Fig. 2.

If after this the owner does not insist upon the return of his watch, you can remark that a very good way of passing the time away is to cause the watch to disappear. The method of doing this is somewhat like that of palming a coin. The watch is first held in the left hand as in Fig. 2, and in the act of placing it in the other hand it is pushed into the position shown in Fig. 3, by means of the middle finger. The watch can now be vanished



Fig. 3.

from the right hand in the apparent act of rubbing it into the elbow, and produced from the vest by means of the left hand. It will be found that this experiment is comparatively easy after a small amount of practice, and at the same time is very startling when shown in an off-hand manner.

FUN AT THE TABLE.

A Little Trick That Will Amuse a Whole Company.

The trick, puzzle, or whatever title may be given to it, that I am about to describe, cannot be called new, since I can remember seeing my father perform it as long as I can remember anything; but at the same time I never saw it done by any one except those to whom he had taught it, and I therefore conclude it is not generally known.

It is far too good and puzzling a trick to be lost sight of, for, while appearing simplicity itself, it is exasperatingly difficult to grasp and learn, even after you have again and again been shown the modus operandi.

Another good point in its favor is that so little is required for its performance—nothing more than a ring of some kind, a table napkin-ring is as good as anything, and this is generally available at the time when this kind of trick tells best—viz, after dinner.

In order that the diagrams may be clear, I have not drawn a napkin-ring, but one of string, as this does not hide the position of the fingers so much.

Take the ring, whatever kind you select, and insert your two forefingers

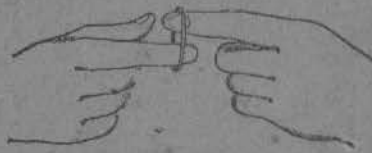


Fig. 1.

into it from different sides, as in Fig. 1, and turn the fingers round each other slowly, letting the direction be away from your body. Then close the finger and thumb of each hand round the ring (see Fig. 2), and, bringing the tips of the four together, open them as in Fig. 3 and drop the ring.

It sounds simple enough, doesn't it? And yet, if you succeed in doing it in your first half-dozen attempts I shall be astonished, and, if you do it once, it is no reason you will do it again until you have got the one and all-important fact into your head—viz, that when you bring the tips of the fingers and thumbs together, the tip of the finger of the right hand must rest on the tip of the thumb of the left, and vice versa, and then in opening them keep the first fingers and thumbs just joined together still, and the ring will at once be free.

This explanation, I fear, may sound

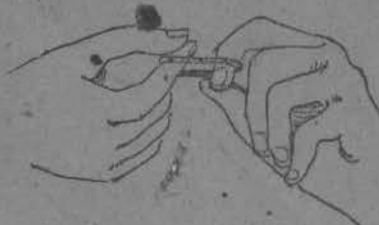


Fig. 2.

difficult, but if you practice with the illustrations before you, you ought to be able to get hold of the knack.

A table napkin-ring is better to exhibit with than the piece of string I have drawn, because it rather veils the way in which the fingers are joined. You will have capital fun if any one, not knowing the trick, endeavors to do it. His efforts will be hopeless. You may show him again and again, and

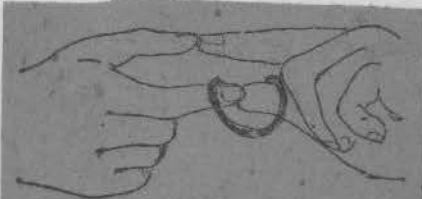


Fig. 3.

even put his fingers right for him, and yet he will fail.

I have set a whole tableful of people hard at work twisting away at their rings, and imploring me to "show them just once more, and to do it slowly," and the beauty of it is that, however slowly you do it, it is not a bit more easy to grasp.

To on-lookers, the twisting the fingers round and round appears to be an important feature of the performance, and any one attempting it is certain to twist diligently for a time before he attempts to join the fingers, and, of course, the twisting can be shown as slowly as you like, and yet not disclose the trick; but if you want to have fun with the learner, never omit the twisting.—Golden Days.

Remedy for the bite of a Mad Dog.—

A Saxon forester, named Gastell, now of the venerable age of eighty-two, unwilling to take to the grave with him a secret of so much importance, has made public in the Leipsic Journal the means which he has used for fifty years, and wherewith he affirms he has rescued many human beings and cattle from the fearful death of hydrophobia. Take immediately warm vinegar and tepid water, wash the wound clean therewith and then dry it; then pour upon the wound a few drops of hydrochloric acid, because mineral acids destroy the poison of the saliva.

A Cure for Hydrophobia.

Mr. J. Y. Wilkinson, of Chester Springs, Chester county, sends THE RECORD a cure for hydrophobia which he says has been successfully tried for thirty years. It is the discovery of a farmer named Fry, living near Allentown. This is the treatment:

"The patient is to be kept free from excitement of every sort, especially from that caused by the visits of sympathizing friends. Take one ounce of elecampane root, powdered; one table-spoonful of madder and one quart of new milk, add both them all together slowly (in a water bath, if possible,) until reduced to a pint. The dose is one wine glassful once a day for three days, then intermit three days, then repeat and intermit again, and again repeat. That is, nine wine glassfuls taken in all and there are three intermissions.

"In support of the efficacy of this treatment it is stated that thirty years ago Mr. Read and Daniel Mershon were bitten at Germantown by a rabid dog; that Mr. Read was treated by an eminent physician and died of hydrophobia, while Mershon, under Fry's treatment, never suffered at all. A young man named Jacoby and a daughter-in-law of John Boyer, at the corner of Mill street and Chelton avenue, under the same treatment recovered from the dreadful disease, and in 1858 a policeman, so far gone with hydrophobia as to have to be held in the carriage in which he was driven through Germantown, was also treated with entire success."

THE MYSTIC ART.

A SUBJECT UPON WHICH MEDICAL MEN ARE DIVIDED.

How an Evening's Sport May be Had and the Strength of the Mind Tested.

Although so many years have passed since Mesmer astounded Europe with the exposition of what was called diabolism, witchcraft and sundry other vile epithets, but little light has been thrown upon the real nature of the subtle essence, the existence of which Mesmer proved. It has been variously held by tenacious advocates that mesmerism, hypnotism, or whatever other term may be given it is the exercise of animal magnetism; that it results from a peculiar condition into which a weak mind may be thrown by the command of a stronger will, and, again, that the strongest intellects are subject to its influence if operations be conducted under favoring conditions. Each school has battled with all the fury of words. Medical men are divided on the question of whether it be a real condition and not the delusion of weak, humbugged imaginations, but no unity of conclusion has yet been arrived at by any considerable number of scientists whose opinions are worthy attention. The phenomena, however, that may be produced by a skillful operator are beyond question, and, if care be exercised, much interest and amusement may attach to an exhibition without harmful results to the subjects.

An immense amount of fraud envelops the mystic science, owing, doubtless, to the tales of mercenary "professors" who hold their "secret" at a high figure, and hint significantly at hereditary gifts or the nature of their charms being discovered accidentally by themselves. It is true, however, that while the full extent, resources and nature of the essence are not yet known certain rules have been followed to the astonishment of beholders. These rules are given to *Recoup* readers with the assurance that they are the result of considerable experience by an ordinary citizen, who has never practiced the art for personal profit and who has set forth his information with straightforward candor.

RULES FOR OPERATORS.

First of all the successful operator, either man or woman, must be one of positive character, with confidence in his or her ability. Select any convenient number of subjects to be operated upon. At the outset assure them that no harm will come to any who may be placed under the influence, but that each must consent fully to the experiment. Let the room be quiet, and allow no laughing or giggling. Each would-be subject should place soles of feet flat on the floor, close the eyes and seek to bring the mind to a passive condition. This can probably be best accomplished by the subject holding the left hand in the right and counting the pulse. This position must be maintained for at least fifteen minutes (care being taken that the subject rests easily), while the operator passes both hands open, with palms toward subject, from forehead to knees, and within three or four inches of each subject, say half a dozen times during fifteen minutes. For the first experiment it is safer to take more time, twenty-five minutes not being too long.

Now comes the first test. With quiet confidence the operator will take the right hand of the subject in his right. Place the left hand on the subject's forehead, with the left thumb just above the nose and between the eyes, and the right thumb between the third and fourth fingers, and, pressing gently with both thumbs, instruct the subject to close his or her eyes tightly, after which declare, in a commanding tone, that they are shut fast and beyond the power of the subject to open. If success should follow the effort the operator may remove his hands and produce the effect at will. From this any number of harmless, amusing experiments may be tried, such as causing the subject to forget names, sing ludicrous songs or make speeches under the impression that he is a politician. The operator must be careful to relieve his subject at the conclusion of an experiment, and to practice only what courtesy and good breeding permit. The simple command, "Right!" with a snap of the finger, is usually sufficient to restore the subject. It may be set down as a rule that a subject cannot be

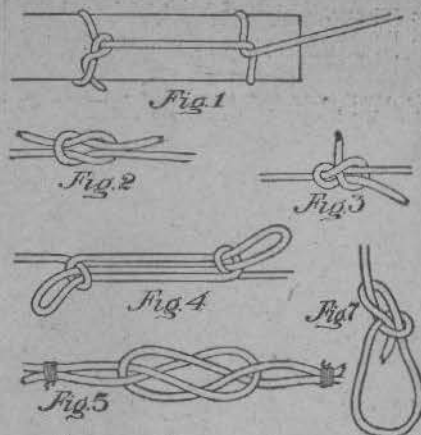
controlled beyond conscience. For instance, if the subject be a conscientious abstainer from intoxicants no amount of persuasion will induce him to touch what he is told to be liquor, although the same subject may be compelled to sip what he believes to be vinegar (which is, of course, water) or even soap-suds.

Every one cannot be mesmerized at the first sitting. Some require repeated trials. As a rule about one out of five or six candidates may be successfully influenced in any given exhibition, so that the operator should not feel discouraged with meagre success at first. An appearance of want of confidence is fatal to the success of the operator. A bold front must be shown during the entire seance.

The stories sometimes told of the operator's influence over a subject lasting an indefinite period of time is all nonsense, unless the subject should so will it. The most highly cultivated mind may be susceptible as well as the strongest physical constitution.

Fig. 1 is a Timber Hitch. It is used mostly for hauling heavy timbers, either over the ground or through the water.

Fig. 2 shows a Common Reef. This knot is popular with and much used by all seamen, but it is likewise efficient for uniting



two different lengths of rope for any purpose whatsoever.

Fig. 3 represents a Sheet Bend, sometimes called a Swab Hitch. It is used for the same purpose as the Common Reef knot, but will stand more stress and racking than the latter.

Fig. 4 is known as the Sheepshank, because of its similarity in looks to a sheep's lower leg. This knot's value lies in shortening. When a length of rope is too long for the purpose to which it is to be applied, and is too valuable to cut, or cannot be cut, the Sheepshank will bring it quickly to terms.

Fig. 5 is called a Carrick Bend. There is no better method than this for fastening two ropes together where there is great strain.

Fig. 7 is a Bowline knot. This is a non-slipping noose, never "jams," and can, therefore, be undone in a moment. Sea-faring men use it for tying vessels up to wharves, and in many other ways. The value of such a noose on land is just as great, and scores of uses for it will suggest themselves to any boy who learns to tie it.

Mesmerizing a Cock.

An experiment which it may amuse the boys to repeat has been described by several correspondents to a popular science journal. Place a cock upon a table or board, and, holding his wings close down to his sides, let a second person bend down his head until his beak touches the board on which he lies, and draw a line of white chalk straight out from the point of his beak. This done, the bird may be released from all restraint, and he will not stir so much as a feather. "Nay, further," writes one, "you may clap your hands or shout close to him without rousing him from his lethargy, from which, however, he will ultimately recover." Another experimenter writes: "I have seen a row of fowls rendered quite senseless by drawing a chalk-line (beginning at the top of the beak) slowly across a table, and I have myself successfully performed the experiment. The birds are simply mesmerized."

48
THINGS TO REMEMBER.—Remember that mirrors should never be hung where the sun shines directly upon them. They soon look misty, grow rough or granulated, and no longer give back a correct picture. The amalgam or union of tinfoil with mercury, which is spread on glass to form a looking glass, is easily ruined by the direct, continued exposure to the solar rays.

Remember that lemons can be kept sweet and fresh for months by putting them in a clean, tight cask or jar, and covering with cold water. The water must be changed as often as every other day, and the cask kept in a cool place.

Remember that a tablespoonful of black pepper will prevent gray or buffinen from spotting if stirred into the first water in which they are washed. It will also prevent the colors running, when washing black or colored cambrics or muslins, and the water is not injured by it, but just as soft as before the pepper was put in.

Remember that one can have the hands in soap suds with soft soap without injury to the skin if the hands are dipped in vinegar or lemon juice immediately after. The acids destroy the corrosive effects of the alkali and make the hands soft and white. Indian meal and vinegar or lemon juice used on the hands when roughened by cold or labor, will heal and soften them. Rub the hands in this; then wash off thoroughly and rub in glycerine. Those who suffer from chapped hands in the winter will find this comforting.—Exchange.

HOW TO MAKE THINGS



HOW TO USE COMMON TOOLS.

No. VI

(Written and Illustrated by J. C. Beard.)

Devices to Take the Place of Some Expensive Implements.

Probably almost every one at times has had need to know how to cut glass when a glazier or a glazier's diamond-pointed glass-cutting instrument was not to be had.

Even if the instrument referred to is at hand, a novice in its use would better not attempt to employ it, for it requires skill and experience to handle it properly. There is always considerable danger of ruining it, and it is a very expensive tool.

Fortunately, it can be dispensed with, and glass can be cut almost as easily without it as with it, if a little more time is given to the operation.

Suppose, for instance, it is required to cut a circular piece from a pane of glass.

Cut out of rather thick paper a circle of the size required. Paste it on the glass.

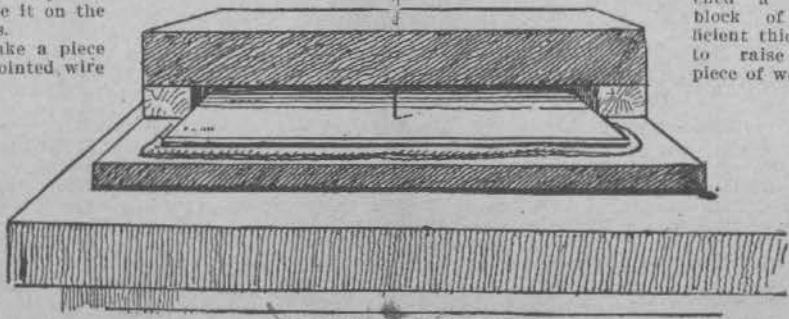
Take a piece of pointed wire

aperture is required to be circular, it can be shaped afterward by a round, or what is called a "rat-tail file."

If a flat piece of glass is to be perforated, a rather complicated and decidedly expensive apparatus is commonly used, involving the use of tools especially manufactured for the purpose. The following process will be found quite as effective and certainly cheap enough to be within the power of anyone to use:

Sharpen an ordinary awl, heat it in the flame of a lamp or a gas jet to a bright cherry red, and then plunge it immediately into a lump of beeswax. This operation will harden the drill sufficiently for your purpose without making it too brittle.

Fold up a newspaper and place it on your work table upon a flat piece of wood somewhat larger than the glass you propose to perforate. Lay the glass upon the paper. Put over this a bridge consisting of a piece of wood about an inch thick. To each end of this is fastened a small block of sufficient thickness to raise the piece of wood to



BORING A HOLE IN GLASS.

or a knitting needle, one end of which is inserted in a large cork, or use a long pipe stem, as slender a one as you can get. Those on what are called church warden's pipes are the best for the purpose.

Heat the wire or knitting needle red hot. Also heat the glass, but be sure not to do it so suddenly as to break it.

Wet the sharpened end of a lead pencil and touch the glass at some point on the circle. If the glass has been sufficiently heated, a tiny crack will start.

Let the glass cool, and then hold your

which they are attached a bit above the glass. The bridge must be fastened securely to the piece of wood upon which it and the glass rest.

Bore a hole in the bridge directly over the spot where you wish to perforate the glass. This hole is to guide the drill. Keep the drill wet with turpentine or with turpentine and camphor, and pour on this a little No. 4 emery. You can buy enough for five or ten cents to last you a lifetime for such purposes.

Before beginning to drill, however, be careful to drive wedges between the glass and the bridge, so that the glass is immovably fastened in place.

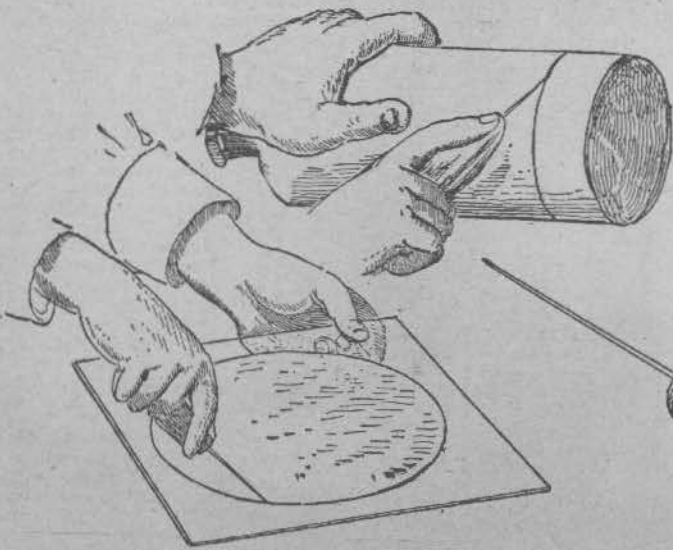
It is much better, unless the glass is quite thin, to turn it over and drill from opposite sides. Now put your drill into the hole in the bridge, turn it first partly around to the left and then to the right, and you will soon have your glass perforated.

Be careful to keep your drill well supplied with turpentine and

with emery, and do not press down upon it so heavily as to crack the glass. Afterward, by the use of a file, the hole can be enlarged and shaped as required.

The edges of glass thus cut can be smoothed off by the use of the same instrument.

Sometimes the drill is hardened by being plunged when red hot into quicksilver or into a strong solution of zinc chloride; but the beeswax will answer every ordinary purpose, and is certainly much easier to procure.



CUTTING GLASS WITH A KNITTING NEEDLE.

wire, your knitting-needle or your pipe stem against the glass, near where the crack begins, but not directly on it.

The glass will immediately crack more, making the original crack extend from the point where it has started until it reaches our cutter.

Move the cutter around the edge of the aper until you have completed the circle.

A glass tube or a bottle can be cut in the same way.

A hole can be filed in the shoulder or in any other part of a bottle with a three-cornered file wetted with turpentine. If the

Certain Cure for Asthma.—This is said to be a certain cure for this distressing complaint, the Asthma.—In any quantity, say a quart of apple brandy, put as much common salt as will dissolve. When this is done it is ready for use. Take three table-spoonsful a day, one just before each meal. Several sufferers by this disease have been effectually cured by this recipe.

—To mark tools, first cover the article to be marked with a thin coating of tallow or beeswax, then, with a sharp instrument, write the name in the tallow. Clear with a feather; fill the place written, the letters, with nitric acid; let it remain from one to ten minutes, then dip in water and rub off, and the marks will be etched into the steel or iron.

WORTH KNOWING.—Parch half a pint of rice until it is brown; then boil it as rice is usually done. Eat slowly, and it will stop the most alarming cases of diarrhoea.—*Nat. Int.*

To Remove Discoloration Occasioned by Bruises.—Should the eye or any other part be blackened by a fall or blow, apply a cloth wrung out of very warm water, and renew it until the pain ceases. The moisture and heat liquefy the blood, and send it back to its proper channel.

How to Meet a Dog.

A gentleman gives the following advice in relation to dogs: "If," says he, "you enter a lot where there is a vicious dog, be careful to remove your hat or cap as the animal approaches you, hold the same down by your side between yourself and the dog. When you have done this you have secured perfect immunity from an attack. The dog will not bite you if this advice is followed. Such is my faith in this policy that I will pay all doctor bills from dog bites and funeral expenses for deaths from hydrophobia."

—We supposed that every possible "cure" for rheumatism had been suggested ere this, but a German paper announces the discovery of a new one. A woman near Prague suffered so severely from gout in the arm that she could not obtain rest or sleep, and the limb in which the disease had settled was rendered entirely useless. Her husband, having heard of a countryman who had been completely cured of rheumatism after being accidentally stung by a bee, persuaded her to try this disagreeable remedy, which, as he pointed out, could hardly prove so painful as the disease. She consented, and allowed three bees to be placed on her arm and to sting her in several places. Surprising results ensued. The patient soon afterward fell into a long and deep sleep, the first real sleep she had enjoyed for six months, after which the acute pain disappeared; and when the swelling produced by the stings subsided the arm recovered the power of motion and the gout has not since reappeared.

THE TOOTHACHE.—The Cincinnati Gazette publishes the following: A gentleman says, after suffering excruciating pain from toothache, and having tried in vain to obtain relief, Betty told me a gentleman had been waiting some time in the parlor, who said he would not detain me one minute. He came—a friend I had not seen for years. He sympathized with me, while I briefly told how sadly I was afflicted.

"My dear friend," exclaimed he, "I can cure you in ten minutes."

"How? how?" inquired I; "do it in pity."

"Instantly," said he. "Betty have you any alum?"

"Yes."

"Bring it and some common salt."

They were produced; my friend pulverized them, mixed in equal quantities; then wet a small piece of cotton, causing the mixed powder to adhere, and placed it in my hollow tooth.

"There," said he, "if that does not cure you I will forfeit my head. You may tell this in Gath and publish it in Askeion; the remedy is infallible."

It was so. I experienced a sensation of coldness on applying it, which gradually subsided, and with it the torment of the toothache.

A Moth Study—How to Destroy the Pests.

THE GREAT MISTAKE folks make is to await the heat of the summer before watching for moths. Folks have bundled up their woollens and packed them away in their chests full of carboline, or carboline, or cedarline, or camphorline, and actually believed that they would be safe until fall. They have wrapped up hundreds of moth eggs which eventually hatch the grubs. These odors will never kill a moth or destroy its life germs. To be sure, a moth will not voluntarily seek a nesting place where the odor exists, but if boxed up with an odor it cannot escape from it simply proceeds to lay its eggs in the atmosphere, which becomes a second nature to the grub when hatched.

THE WORM IS THE REAL RASCAL.

Anything saturated with arsenic, or creosote, or even salt, or impregnated with sulphur, the moth or worm will not touch, but the use of these articles is dangerous to the colorings of fine textures. It is discouraging, indeed, when a housewife shakes out her clothes and puts them into a camphor trunk and keeps them there all summer, to find that in the fall they are fairly riddled; but the trouble has been, she watched only for moths, when the moth is not at all destructive. It is the worm that she should have been on the lookout for, which hatches out the egg, and as the egg is hardly perceptible to the naked eye, a mere white speck like the point of a pin, the danger is passed over unseen.



Fig. 1. Drawn to enlarged size—the natural moth measuring almost $\frac{1}{2}$ of an inch from wing tip to tip. The larva grub or worm is almost $\frac{3}{16}$ of an inch long.

THREE KINDS OF WOOL EATERS.

There are three distinct species of wool-destroying moths common in this country, all of which are of European origin. To be scientifically correct, we should term them the *Tinea pellionella*, Linn.; the *Tinea tapetzella*, Linn.; and the *Tineola biselliella*, Hummel.

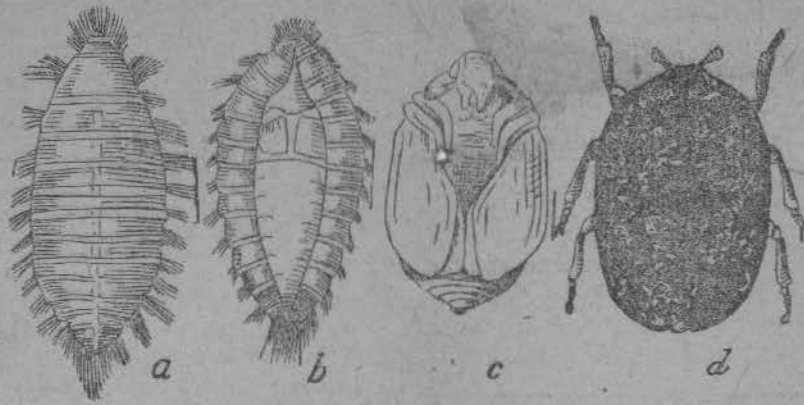
THE COMMON HOUSE MOTH.

The commonest species are light brown and distinguished by spots. They begin to appear late in April, and may occasionally be seen flitting about as late as August. They pair off, and the female then searches for suitable places for the deposition of her eggs, working her way into dark corners, crevices of the walls, cracks in the floor or deep in the folds of garments, apparently choosing by instinct the least conspicuous places.

The moth lays from 18 to 140 eggs at a time. From these eggs hatch, in a period from three to seven days, the white soft body larvae or worms (see fig. 1), all of which begin immediately to make a case for themselves from the fragments of the cloth upon which they feed.

The case is in the shape of a hollow roll, illustrated also in our first group and from a thirty-second to an eighth of an inch long. We have all noticed these "rolls" on fabrics and frequently we have crushed them, supposing that we have thus prevented all damage, when the very existence of the cylinder shows that the grub has already fed. As the worms grow they enlarge this case by adding material which they get by feeding.

The worm reaches its full growth in thirty-six days, and then, crawling into some yet more protected spot, remains torpid during the winter within its case, which by this time is thickened and fast-



THE CARPET BUG.

[This represents the carpet bug and its lower stage. The bug is $\frac{3}{16}$ of an inch in length.]

ened at either end and the mill-sized cocoon. The transformation of moth takes place within the case during the following spring. Such is the life round of the species. The worm feeds on woolen fabrics, curled hair, hair-cloth, furs, leathers or anything of that character which may possess an animal deposit, for within the cellulose tissues of hair there is the same nutriment which one finds on a smaller scale within a bone.

It is the 36-day period, from the time that the eggs are laid to the time that the worm or grub reaches the full size, that the damage is done, and it is fortunate that all of the eggs that are laid do not hatch—in fact, but a small proportion ever find life.

THE SECOND SPECIES.

The second species constructs its cocoon mainly from fragments of the material upon which it has been feeding, spinning a certain amount of silk, however, wherever it goes, leaving the trace which one sometimes finds on woolen fabrics;

this species is most common from Washington southward. The parent moth is of a dark straw color, and has none of the spots on it that you see on the *Tinea pellionella*.

The moth of the *Tinea tapetzella*, the third species (Fig. 3), is readily distinguished from all others by the front wings, which are black from the base to the body and white beyond, the white portion being sometimes crowded with dark gray. The habits of these species are much the same, with the exception that the larva or worm of the last named is most destructive, using for its cocoon cylinder pieces of the cloth itself on which it is feeding.

HOW TO KILL THEM.

It must be now apparent to the careful reader that it is quite difficult to kill the infinitesimally small eggs by reason of their almost imperceptible diminutiveness, and difficult also to eradicate the moth by reason of its secretive habits. A benzine spray is sure death, but there are many objections to its use, and danger from its inflammable character; still if the ordinary throat spray, which can be bought for a trifle, is filled with benzine, and the vapor



Fig. 3. *Tinea Tapetzella*. Drawn to a scale two times the natural size.

thrown into crevices against moth or eggs, it will destroy them, but no light should be brought into a room thus treated until after it has been thoroughly aired and the odor dissipated.

After a thorough airing of a woolen fabric—for the purpose of driving out any concealed moth (for a moth abhors light) and after time has been given to the development of any concealed egg, you may be reasonably sure that there is nothing harmful on the fabric; then it is as safe done up in a paper parcel as it would be if saturated and buried beneath all the anti-moth remedies in existence.

THE CARPET BEETLE.

One should not confuse the moth with the carpet beetle. Frequently housekeepers discover their carpets eaten, and they attribute it to the moths. Indeed, the carpet beetle is frequently called the Buffalo moth. The perfect beetle is three-sixteenths of an inch long, and when disturbed it draws in its legs and feigns death. It is white, black and scarlet, the scarlet being confined to a strip down the middle of the back. It begins to appear in the fall, and soon the species pair off and the female deposits her eggs upon the carpet itself, and not in the cracks or crevices, as generally supposed.

During the daytime these beetles frequently fly to the windows, and may be caught there, but they seldom leave the house until their eggs have been deposited.

The treatment is similar to that with moths. A hand atomizer, charged with benzine, should inject the liquid into all of the floor cracks and under the baseboards until every crevice has been reached. The carpets themselves after thorough beating should be lightly sprayed with the same substance. The inflammability of benzine, however, should be remembered and no light be brought near it until evaporated.—The Upholsterer.

HOW TO BIND BOOKS.

BY J. C. DANA.

It is one of the great trials of most people who have much to do with books, magazines and music, that odd volumes of one kind or another often want to be bound or rebound, yet hardly seem worth the cost of it.

What to do with the old magazines that are too good to throw away, and yet not good enough to warrant paying the expense of bindings for them, is always a problem.

Music is even worse. It is forever falling apart, and its loose sheets are always getting mixed, or lost. Old books, too, especially those treasured as keepsakes, often need rebinding to save them from entire destruction.

To bind such things neatly and strongly is a very simple and inexpensive matter. Those boys and girls who are often wishing for "something to do," can learn to put a good, substantial cover on books, and will find binding a very pleasant kind of employment. It is a work, too, in doing which there is no limit to the taste and skill they can display.

To begin with, take a smooth, soft-wood board, about fourteen inches square, and on one side of it, near each corner, tack an upright stick, say eight inches long and about an inch square. (Fig. 1, *o, o*.) On top of these tack a similar stick, fourteen

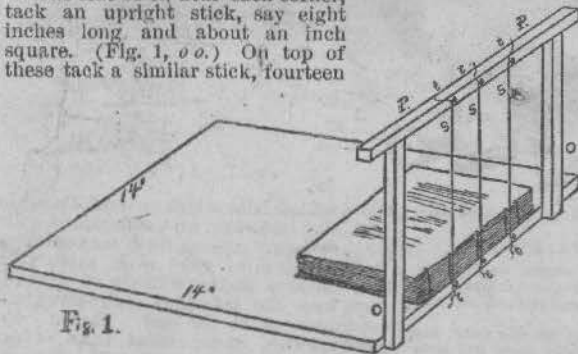


Fig. 1.

inches long. Now, supposing you wish to bind a volume of some magazine, take the single numbers apart by cutting the threads, or pulling out the little wire fasteners with which they are bound; tear off the advertising leaves, and then

Put the boards, with the book between them, in a vise, or, if one cannot be had, hold them firmly, and with a fine saw make two or three cuts down through the edges of the boards, and about a sixteenth of an inch into the back of the book. (See *d, d, d*, Fig. 2.)

These cuts should divide the back of the book into four equal parts, or, if the book is small and you make but two cuts, into three. Then, with a still finer saw, or with a knife, make two more

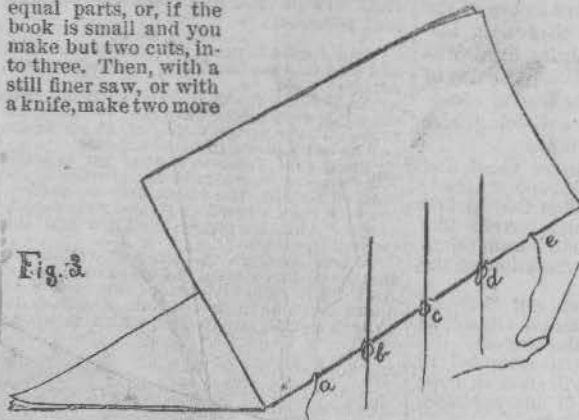


Fig. 2.

cuts (*a, e*, Fig. 2), about midway between the top and bottom of the book and the cuts first made. These last are called the "kettle" holes. Lay the sheets on your board, as in Fig. 1, and with six strong tacks (*t, t, t*, Fig. 1), stretch pieces of stout hemp-twine from the cross-piece to the board below (*s, s, s*, Fig. 1) in such a way that they will lie in, or opposite, the larger cuts. With some white thread and a long needle you are ready for the sewing. Lay the first fly-leaves down on the board, in the position of the whole volume in Fig. 1; open them in the middle, and sew them to the upright strings, in the manner shown in Fig. 3. Pass the threaded needle in at the hole *a*, along inside the fold of the leaves, out at *b*, around the string, and in again; the same at *c* and *d*, and out again at *e*.

On top of the fly-leaves put the sheets making the first "section" of the book, the title page down and the bottom of the pages toward you. Sew it in the same way as the fly-leaves, beginning at *e*, and coming out at *a*, and tie to the loose end of the thread you left at *a*, where you began.

The same with the next section; and when you reach *e* again, pass the needle between the fly-leaves and the first section, and make a hitch about the thread where it goes from one "kettle"-hole to the other.

By so doing, each time that you reach a "kettle"-hole, you will tie all the sections firmly together.

The fly-leaves at the end of the book will be the last to be sewn, of course, and the thread can be tied almost in any way. Care should be taken not to draw the thread too tight in the course of the sewing, or the back of the book will curl over, instead of lying squarely and smoothly, as

can find at the funder's or shoemaker's, cut out a piece a little longer than the books, and wide enough to lap well over the sides; thin down the edges, so they will not make ridges when the paper for the side is laid over them, and paste it firmly on.

Finish the top and bottom by turning the ends under and around the corners of the covers. Suit your taste in the paper, or the cloth to be used as a finish for the sides. Whatever it is, be sure that the edge near the back of the book is square and put on evenly, and that it is folded over the sides firmly and neatly.

A look at any book in half-leather binding will show you how the finishing touches are put on. Last of all, paste the second fly-leaf on to the inside of the cover.

Such a binding may be handsome or not, as you choose to make it; but it will certainly be strong, and will allow the book to be opened easily.

If there are loose, single leaves, as there sometimes are in old books and in music, they can be sewn in with the rest, by pasting a narrow strip of paper along the back edge, and folding it over as if it were

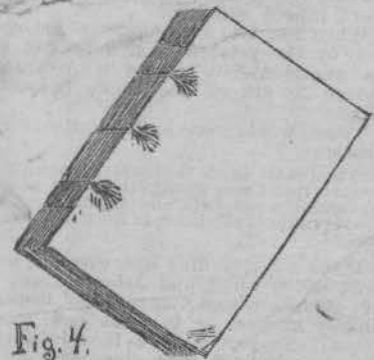


Fig. 4.

another complete leaf. This should be done and the leaf put in place before the cuts are made.

In small books, the cuts and "kettle"-holes can be made by whittling them out with a knife.

The operation of putting on elaborate binding on a book is, of course, more complicated, and requires more tools than described above; but the additional details add mainly to the beauty of the work—very little to the strength.

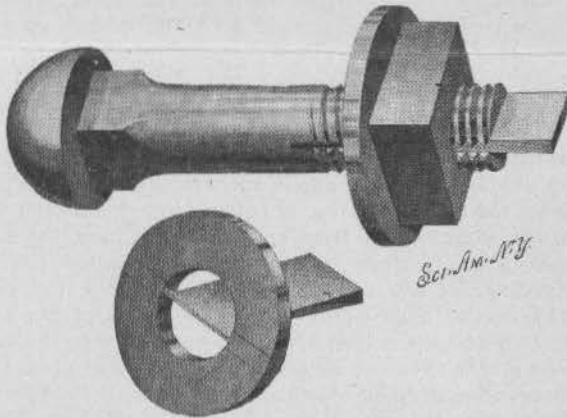
ASSEMBLY OF THE WORSHIPERS OF
kingdom.
ously because it confirmed him in his
no doubt did this cruel work more zeal-
zeal. He was selfish and ambitious, and
seen of men shows the intensity of Jehu's
hair-cloth. But his boastful desire to be
in his coat of mail, and the ascetic in his
entered the city of Samaria, the warrior
the people to be a reformer, as the two

bles and elders. Possibly thinking that
some of them might strike for the throne,
Jehu ordered them all to be slain.
A similar fate was visited upon the
courtiers of the two former kings, and also
upon a large company of the relatives of
the royal family who had come from Je-
rusalem on a visit to the palace of Jezebel.
In the midst of this second phase of
Jehu's bloody career, the present lesson
begins.
A STRANGE COMPANIONSHIP.
"And when he was departed thence, he
lighted on Jehonadab, the son of Rechabab,
counting to meet him, and he saluted him,
the people to be a reformer, as the two

A NEW NUT-LOCK.

To provide a lock which will securely hold a nut in position and prevent its displacement by vibration is the object of an invention recently patented by Robert L. Bargelt, of Woodstock, Va. Fig. 1 is a perspective view of a bolt with a nut locked in place. Fig. 2 is a perspective view of a combined washer and wedge.

The bolt, as shown in Fig. 1, is formed with a longitudinal slot in its threaded end, by which slot the wedge is designed to be received. On its face the



A COMBINED LOCKING WASHER AND WEDGE FOR NUTS.

washer is provided with two aligned recesses in which the laterally extending arms of a wedge are engaged. The washer and wedge are slipped over the bolt, with the wedge in the slot of the bolt. The nut as it is turned on the thread, draws the wedge into the slot, thereby expanding the outer end of the bolt and increasing its diameter. When the bolt is used in positions where it is not subjected to the action of rust, the nut can readily be removed by sharply striking the wedge laterally. When the bolt is used underground, as in the laying of street railways, the metal is quickly coated with rust, and the usual procedure of breaking the nut loose from the bolt must be resorted to.

The action of the locking-wedge is in effect that of a rivet. The great merit of this nut-lock resides in the impossibility of loosening the nut by means of a wrench, when used on a railway fish-plate. The cost of the manufacture of the washer and wedge is small; for the parts can be stamped out of suitable materials very cheaply.

Saving Coal Oil.

If the lamp wick is immersed in a strong solution of salt, allowed to dry, then dipped into a second salt water bath, into which a like quantity of oil has been poured, which, as it separates from the water, is poured off, the wick taken out and put into the lamp, it will be found that it gives a very bright light, the oil does not smoke and burns more sparingly in a wick that has been prepared in the manner described.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

* Kilowatt written kw. is in the electrical measure of power and is equal to 44,250 foot pounds per minute, a little over one third more than a horse power. One watt is 44.25 foot pounds per minute and represents the energy of one ampere urged by one volt.—Ed.

STRANGE CURE FOR THE GRIP.

Five years ago I was suffering with a very severe throat trouble, so much so that I did not expect to live. An acquaintance told me that he could give me a remedy that would cure it and, as I had tried all of the doctors in my town without receiving any benefit, I decided to try the remedy suggested. I tried it, was permanently cured of my cough, and besides I discovered that I was not subject to colds.

I served a palace car company for two years in that time. I was conductor, running in the States of Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Tennessee and Alabama. I was of course subjected to very hot cars in winter, and of necessity had constantly to get out in the cold at all hours of the night. In all that time I have never had a cold or the grip.

You will be astonished at the remedy. It is simply to wear a salted undershirt. Take a summer undershirt and soak it in brine made with, say, a half-pint of ordinary salt to about a quart of water, and put out to dry. Wear this shirt next to the body. It is not unpleasant to wear and will, I am sure, keep off grip and bad colds, and, I firmly believe, consumption. If I were to live to be eighty years old, I have so much faith in the salted shirts that I would never cease to wear them. My reason for preferring the thin gauze shirt is because the salt makes a heavy shirt too stiff and hard. Wear the heavy shirt over the salted shirt.

—Correspondence New York Times.

Told by the Watch.

To tell the points of the compass by a watch point the hour hand at the sun; then south is halfway between the hour hand and the figure 12 of the dial. To measure an angle by a watch lay two straight edged pieces of paper on the angle, crossing at the apex. Holding them where they overlap, lay them on the face of the watch, with the apex at the center. Read the angle by the minutes of the dial, each minute being six degrees of arc. It is easy to measure within two or three degrees in this way.

The human heart is six inches in length, four inches in diameter, and beats an average of 70 times per minute, 4200 times an hour, 100,800 times per day, and 3,651,720 times per year. So, in a life of 80 years, the heart beats 300,000,000 times.

Herschel's Weather Table.

FOR FORETELLING THE WEATHER THROUGHOUT ALL THE LUNATIONS OF EACH YEAR, FOREVER.

This Table and the accompanying remarks were the result of many years' patient observation, the whole being constructed on a true consideration of the attraction of the Sun and Moon, in their several positions respecting the Earth, and with the greatest exactness, above the average of a hot kind of weather with usual probabilities during the succession of the Moon's line over 100 quarters, and that to meet the truth as to the seasons or years, should be full.

If the New Moon, First Quarter, Full Moon, or Last Quarter, happens	IN SUMMER.		IN WINTER.	
	Between midnight and 2 o'clock	2 and 4 morning	4 and 6	6 and 8
Between midnight and 2 o'clock	Fair	Cold and showers	Rain	Frost unless wind South west
" 2 and 4 morning	Cold and showers	Rain	Stormy	Snow and stormy
" 4 and 6	Wind and rain	Changeable	Frequent showers	Cold rain if wind West, snow if East.
" 6 and 8	Changeable	Very rainy	Very rainy	Cold and high wind.
" 8 and 10	Frequent showers	Changeable	Fair	Snow or rain.
" 10 and 12	Very rainy	Fair	Fair and mild	Fair
" 12 and 2 afternoon	Changeable	Fair	Fair	Fair and frosty if wind North or S. East.
" 2 and 4	Fair	Fair if wind Northwest	Rain if South, or Southwest	Rain or snow if South or Southwest.
" 4 and 6	Fair	Rain if South, or Southwest	Fair	Fair and frosty.
" 6 and 8	Fair	Fair	Fair	
" 8 and 10	Rain if South, or Southwest	Fair	Fair	
" 10 and midnight	Fair	Fair	Fair	

Observations.—1. The nearer the time of the Moon's change, first quarter, full and last quarter are to midnight the fairer will be the weather during the next seven days.
 2. The space for this calculation extends from ten at night till two in the morning.
 3. The nearer to midday or noon the phases of the moon happens, the more foul or wet weather may be expected during the next seven days.
 4. The space for this calculation extends from ten in the forenoon to two in the afternoon. These observations refer principally to the Summer, though they affect Spring and Autumn nearly in the same ratio.
 5. The Moon's change, first quarter, full and last quarter, happening during six of the afternoon hours, e. g. from four to ten, may be followed by fair weather, but this is mostly dependent on the wind, as is noted in the table.
 6. Though the weather, from a variety of irregular causes, is more uncertain in the latter part of Autumn, the whole of Winter, and the beginning of Spring, yet in the main the above observations will apply to those periods also.
 7. In proportion as the wind is concerned, the observer should be within sight of a good state, where the four cardinal points of the horizon are correctly placed.

"Hardening Steel."

Editor American Machinist:

An article in your issue of January 8, on the above-named subject, calls to mind what might be termed a contest of experiments in one of the largest factories in this country, in which I had a place as foreman, and quite a prominent place in the contest.

To do a certain piece of work we used a large number of twist drills three-eighth taper shank, and the nature of the work was such that we could only wear them back about one-half inch, when they would

be too short, consequently we soon accumulated quite a stock of these short drills. But what to me is yet a mystery was that, whenever we would give out one of these short drills for regular work, we almost always got a complaint that it was too soft, and upon investigation it would prove to be so. Well, we tried all the regular orthodox plans to re-temper them, but they proved to be about a 95 per cent. failure, besides making all the best smiths mad as hornets. I finally, as a sort of last resort, tried this plan: First, heat them in a lead bath to a temperature of about 700°; the lead was but little more than melted, and I held them under the surface until they absorbed about as much heat as they would take, then I took them out with a small pair of tongs, holding them by the shank, and plunged them in a salt water bath for an instant, and from there, while they were yet sufficiently hot to raise a smoke, into an oil bath, and kept them there until as cold as the oil.

I don't remember now of ever making a miss on one that I treated in that way, but I did make some mistakes before I found just how to do it. Well, like most wicked machinists, I felt a little like exultation over it, and did not inform the foreman of the blacksmith department how to do it, nor the superintendent of the machine shop, but I did take some pains to call their attention to the fact that I had climbed over the obstacle in the way, and had made a success of retempering the short drills. I did not find any trouble about springing, and the shopmen claimed that they would wear longer, and stand more punishment than new drills.

I have tried this plan to some extent on other tools, but not with the same success, for the reason that the facilities were not as good. I believe, however, that the proper way to temper steel is to first ascertain what temperature is necessary to give the particular piece the required hardness, and not draw the temper at all.

J. A. K.

Highest Ten Buildings.

The ten highest buildings in the world are the Eiffel tower, Paris, 944 feet high; the Washington monument, 555 feet; City building, Philadelphia, 535 feet; Cathedral of Cologne, 511 feet; Cathedral of Strassburg, 486 feet; the chimney of the St. Rollox Chemical works, Glasgow, 455½ feet; St. Martin's church, Landshut, Germany, 434 feet; St. Stephen's, Vienna, 428 feet; the Great Pyramid, 450 feet, and St. Peter's, Rome, 448 feet.—Boston Globe.

SECRETS REVEALED.

People ordinarily suppose that secrets cannot be told unless some one deliberately tells them. But the most sacredly guarded secrets in the world are those kept under the seal of the confessional in the Church of Rome, and there is a well-known story of the way in which the seal was once broken, no one, in particular, breaking it.

An illustrious French prelate was at a great banquet, in company with many members of the French nobility, and many other ecclesiastics.

The conversation turned upon the lifelong experience of priests, their insight into the depths of humane nature, and the strange secrets of which, in virtue of their office, they must become the depositaries. To point his remarks, his eminence said:

"For instance, gentlemen, the first confession I ever received was that of a murderer."

At this moment, and while expressions of wonder, interest and horror were still upon the lips of his auditors, the door opened and a nobleman of the highest rank, a man well-known among them entered the room. He saluted the company, and then paid his respects to the prince of the church, adding gracefully, as he turned to the company:

"You are perhaps not aware, gentlemen, that I had the honor to be his eminence's first penitent."

Antidote for Poison Ivy.

A friend who is very susceptible to poison oak or ivy, and who has suffered terribly from it, tells me that the best thing he has found is the tincture of grindelia. Dilute it with about three parts of water and bathe the affected parts. It should be applied as soon as the irritation is felt and before the characteristic pustules appear. Applied at this time it will prevent the formation of the pustules, and soon check the irritation. But if not applied until the pustules appear it will only prevent the formation of new pustules and thus check the spreading of the affliction to other parts; the pustules that are already formed will simply take their course without spreading. The diluted tincture should be applied to the affected parts as often as two or three times every hour.

—Rural New Yorker.

Lead Pipe to Keep Razor Sharp.

"Lead pipe will keep your razor sharp," confided the garrulous barber. "Get a short piece of the smallest, softest lead pipe your plumber has in stock, and keep it handy when you are stropping the razor."

"The scheme is to rub the strop with the pipe. It works best with a plain leather strop. Apply the pipe, just as you would strop the razor, to the unfinished side of the leather. Strop your razor on that side, wind up with a few passes on the finished side of the strop and you will have a first class edge on the tool. I never took the trouble to get a scientific explanation of the virtues of lead pipe as an aid to whetting, but it is all to the good in that respect."

—Philadelphia Record.

AUTO CHEMICAL ENGINES

Leicester's Unique Distinction in Fire-Fighting Apparatus.

Leicester, England, claims to be the first city in the world to have a chemical automobile fire engine. An automobile, capable of traveling over 30 miles an hour, carries the apparatus, which consists of a large cylinder, partly filled with water, in which carbonate of soda is dissolved. A bottle filled with sulphuric acid is at the top of the cylinder, and when a stream of water for extinguishing a fire is needed the bottle is turned upside down, whereby the acid flows into the solution of soda, and carbonic acid gas is developed. The mixture is kept stirred up by means of rotary blades. The carbonic acid gas is so quickly formed that the pressure in the cylinder soon amounts to 150 pounds. This is sufficient to throw a stream four-fifths of an inch in diameter 40 feet high. When the water reaches the fire the carbonic acid gas escapes in large quantities, crowds out the air and prevents combustion.

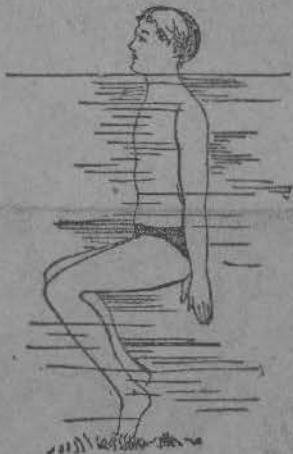
Delaware's Hundreds.

In the days when the Saxons dominated England prior to the coming of William of Normandy the people were formed into divisions of hundreds. This was done mainly for military purposes and the convenience of assembly upon the summons of the powerful earls and barons to whom the people owed allegiance. These hundreds usually consisted of ten families, each family being computed at a minimum of ten persons. In time the families increased in membership, but did not lose their individual identity or change the designation of organization. In the natural order of events these hundreds expanded into communities and ultimately into geographical divisions and took on geographical designations. Some of the American colonists adopted this form of geographical division, and thus we still have hundreds in Delaware and Virginia, although in the latter state that form of designation is but seldom used. But in Delaware hundred is universally used to describe the divisions of a county and is equivalent to the township in other states.

LEARNING TO FLOAT.

An Expert Tells the Young Folks Just How to Go About It.

Salt water is the best to learn in. Floating is easy and natural, and when a learner finds out that he cannot sink if he keeps still and has a supply of air in his lungs, his dread of the water will be half vanquished. It will astonish you to discover how easily you can float on top of the water. In a bath or shallow water wade out until the water is up to your armpits. It is best to have a companion with you when making your first attempt at floating, or a rope fastened to a stake on shore which you can hold will be a stop-cock to your



I.

nervousness. In the bath you can keep close to the rope which is stretched across. When you have got up to your armpits in water turn your back to the landing place and bend your knees till the water nearly reaches your chin, as shown in the first cut. Then gradually throw your head back as far as it will go. Do not grow nervous when the water strikes your ears. Keep slowly putting the head back until the back of it is immersed and the water covers your ears. You may feel squeamish at this point, but slowly put up your arms and extend them behind your head as far as they will go, with the palms of the hands uppermost and slightly hollowed. Now after a full breath and swelling out of the chest, give a little push off the bottom with both feet, having the position of the second picture.



II.

As you do this you will probably feel your head sinking and the water will come over your mouth. Don't get alarmed and struggle to get to your feet. Keep your mouth closed and in a second your mouth and nostrils will appear above the surface. The legs must now be stiffened and separated slightly, and

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you will find them gradually rising until the tips of your fingers, toes and knees, as well as your face and breast, will be clear of the water. Keep the head well thrown back to elevate the mouth and chin.



III.

Spread your legs further apart now and be motionless like the boy in the third cut. Breathe through your nostrils, and if the water is calm you can lie in that position as long as you wish. Of course, it is not said you will float successfully the very first time, because your nervousness will probably spoil the thing time and again, but stick to it. A little perseverance will make you comparatively expert.—New York World.

WHO WAS THE LOSER?

A Missouri Pacific ticket agent in Arkansas tells the following: "A man presented himself at the ticket window and asked the fare to Atkins, Ark. I told him it was \$3.00. He said he had only a \$2.00 bill, but could easily raise the other dollar. When he returned with the three dollars and was asked how he got the other dollar, he said: "I went to a pawnbroker and pawned the \$2.00 bill for \$1.50. Then sold the pawnticket for \$1.50. While you are making out the ticket kindly tell me who is out the dollar?" The agent afterward said that he had wrestled with the forty-seventh problem of Euclid, dragged through quadratics in algebra, worked on "How old is Ann?" but the question was too much for him.—Ex.

USEFUL INFORMATION.

A CUBIC foot of water contains $7\frac{1}{2}$ gallons, or 1728 cubic inches, and weighs 62.4 lbs; at 212 degrees it weighs 59.8 lbs.

A gallon of water contains 231 inches, and weighs $8\frac{1}{2}$ lbs. (U. S. Standard).

The height of a column of fresh water, equal to a pressure of one pound per square inch, is 2.31 feet. (In usual computations this is taken at 2 feet, thus allowing for ordinary friction.)

To compute the horse-power necessary to elevate water to a given height, multiply the total weight of column of water in pounds by the velocity per minute in feet, and divide the product by 33,000. An allowance of 25 per cent. should be added for friction, etc.

The capacity of pipes increase with the square of their diameter; thus, doubling the diameter of a pipe increases its capacity four times.

To find the quantity of water delivered per foot of travel by a given size pump, square the diameter of the water cylinder in inches; this will give the number of gallons running at a speed of 25 feet per minute. To find the capacity per foot, divide by 25, multiply by number of feet travel desired. Example: Capacity of five-inch cylinders desired, at 60 feet per minute. The square of the diameter (5 inches) is 25, which is the quantity delivered at a speed of 25 feet per minute. Divide by 25 to get capacity at one foot, which is one gallon. Multiply by 60 to get capacity at 60 feet travel per minute, which is 60 gallons approximately.

To find the diameter of a pump cylinder to move a given quantity of water per minute, divide the number of gallons by 4, then extract the square root, and the product will be the diameter in inches of a pump cylinder required to do the work at a piston travel of 100 feet per minute.

The area of the steam piston, multiplied by the steam pressure per square inch, gives the total amount of pressure exerted by the steam piston. This pressure divided by the area of the water piston gives the pressure per square inch which will be produced in the pump cylinder. The area of the water piston multiplied by the pressure of the water per square inch gives the resistance caused by the pump piston, a resistance which must be overcome by the steam piston, and a margin must be allowed between the power and resistance, to move the piston at the required speed. From 30 to 50 per cent. is usually allowed.

To find the area of a piston or plunger, multiply the diameter by itself in inches, then multiply by .7854; this will give the area in square inches.

The head of water against which the pump acts is to be measured from the level of the suction water to the level of the discharge water. That is, the entire head, both suction and discharge, should be taken.

Each nominal horse-power of boilers requires one cubic foot or $7\frac{1}{2}$ gallons of water per hour.

In calculating horse-power of tubular or flue boilers, consider 15 square feet of heating surface equivalent to one nominal horse-power.

Condensing engines require from 20 to 25 gallons of water to condense the steam evaporated from one gallon of water.

The main pressure of the atmosphere is usually estimated at 14.7 pounds per square inch, so that with a perfect vacuum it will sustain a column of mercury 29.9 inches or a column of water 33.9 feet high.

A "miner's inch" of water is approximately equal to a supply of 12 U. S. gallons per minute.

USEFUL TABLES.

AREAS OF CIRCLES,

From one-eighth inch to thirty inches Diameter, advancing by eighths.

Dia.	.0	1/8	1/4	3/8	1/2	5/8	3/4	7/8	1	1 1/8	1 1/4	1 3/8	1 1/2	1 5/8	1 3/4	1 7/8	2
0	.0	.0122	.0490	.1104	.1963	.3068	.4417	.6013	16	201.0	204.2	207.3	210.5	213.8	217.0	220.3	223.6
1	.7854	.9940	1.227	1.484	1.767	2.073	2.405	2.761	17	226.9	230.3	233.7	237.1	240.5	243.9	247.4	250.0
2	3.141	3.546	3.976	4.430	4.908	5.411	5.939	6.491	18	254.4	258.0	261.5	265.1	268.8	272.4	276.1	279.8
3	7.068	7.669	8.295	8.946	9.621	10.32	11.04	11.79	19	283.5	287.2	291.0	294.8	298.6	302.4	306.3	310.2
4	12.56	13.36	14.18	15.03	15.90	16.80	17.72	18.66	20	314.1	318.1	322.0	326.0	330.0	334.1	338.1	342.2
5	19.63	20.62	21.64	22.69	23.75	24.85	25.96	27.10	21	346.3	350.4	354.6	358.8	363.0	367.2	371.5	375.8
6	28.27	29.46	30.67	31.91	33.18	34.47	35.78	37.12	22	380.1	384.4	388.8	393.2	397.6	402.0	406.4	410.9
7	38.48	39.87	41.28	42.71	44.17	45.66	47.17	48.70	23	415.4	420.0	424.5	429.1	433.7	438.3	443.0	447.6
8	50.26	51.84	53.45	55.08	56.74	58.42	60.13	61.86	24	452.3	457.1	461.8	466.6	471.4	476.2	481.1	485.9
9	63.61	65.39	67.20	69.02	70.88	72.75	74.66	76.58	25	490.8	495.7	500.7	505.7	510.7	515.7	520.7	525.8
10	78.54	80.51	82.51	84.54	86.59	88.66	90.76	92.88	26	530.9	536.0	541.1	546.3	551.5	556.7	562.0	567.2
11	95.03	97.26	99.40	101.6	103.8	106.1	108.4	110.7	27	572.5	577.8	583.2	588.5	593.9	599.3	604.8	610.2
12	113.0	115.4	117.8	120.2	122.7	125.1	127.6	130.1	28	615.7	621.2	626.7	632.3	637.7	643.5	649.1	654.8
13	132.7	135.2	137.8	140.5	143.1	145.8	148.4	151.2	29	660.5	666.2	671.9	677.6	683.4	689.2	695.1	700.9
14	153.9	156.6	159.4	162.2	165.1	167.9	170.8	173.7	30	706.8	712.7	718.6	724.6	730.6	736.6	742.6	748.6
15	176.7	179.6	182.6	185.6	188.6	191.7	194.8	197.9									

APPROXIMATE POUNDS PRESSURE

Due to columns of water from 50 to 200 feet in height; also the number of gallons of water that will be delivered per minute, and the height in feet to which it will be discharged through nozzles from 3/8 to 1 1/4 inches in diameter, under heads from 50 to 200 feet in height, or the corresponding pounds pressure.

Height in Feet of Column of Water.		50	60	70	80	90	100	120	140	160	180	200	
Pounds pressure due to same		22	27	31	36	40	44	54	62	71	80	89	
Diameter of Nozzle.	3/8	No. of gallons will deliver per minute	50	55	60	63	67	72	78	85	87	93	101
		Height in feet will discharge	44	51	58	64	70	75	84	19	96	99	100
	1/2	No. of gallons will deliver per minute	73	79	86	92	98	103	113	122	127	137	146
		Height in feet will discharge	45	52	60	67	73	79	90	99	106	112	116
	5/8	No. of gallons will deliver per minute	101	109	118	127	133	140	156	161	173	187	199
		Height in feet will discharge	46	54	61	70	75	82	94	105	114	122	129
	1	No. of gallons will deliver per minute	133	142	155	159	179	183	201	217	226	244	260
		Height in feet will discharge	46	55	62	70	77	84	97	109	120	129	137
	1 1/4	No. of gallons will deliver per minute	203	224	241	258	272	288	316	341	353	380	407
		Height in feet will discharge	47	56	64	72	81	87	102	116	128	139	150

Table Showing Weight of Water at Different Temperatures.

Temperature Fahrenheit.	Wt. Cubic Ft. in Pounds.	Temperature Fahrenheit.	Wt. Cubic Ft. in Pounds.	Temperature Fahrenheit.	Wt. Cubic Ft. in Pounds.	Temperature Fahrenheit.	Wt. Cubic Ft. in Pounds.
40	62.408	102	61.92	172	60.72	275	58.17
42	62.406	112	61.78	182	60.5	300	57.42
52	62.377	122	61.63	192	60.28	350	55.94
62	62.321	132	61.47	202	60.05	400	54.34
72	62.25	142	61.30	212	59.82	450	52.70
82	62.15	152	61.11	230	59.37	500	51.01
92	62.04	162	60.92	250	58.85	600	47.64

USEFUL TABLES.

CONTENTS OF CYLINDERS AND PIPES IN CUBIC FEET AND GALLONS.

Dia. in Ins.	For 1 foot in Length.		Dia. in Ins.	For 1 foot in Length.		Dia. in Inches	For 1 foot in Length.		Dia. in Inches	For 1 foot in Length.		Dia. in Inches	For 1 foot in Length.		Dia. in Inches	For 1 foot in Length.	
	Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cubic Inches.		Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cub. in.		Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cub. in.		Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cub. in.		Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cub. in.		Cubic Feet.	Galls. of 231 Cub. in.
2	.0218	.1632	5½	.165	1.234	8½	.3941	2.948	11½	.7213	5.396	14½	1.147	8.578	17½	1.67	12.49
2½	.0341	.255	6	.1963	1.469	9	.4418	3.305	12	.7854	5.875	15	1.227	9.180	18	1.767	13.22
3	.0491	.3672	6½	.2304	1.724	9½	.4922	3.682	12½	.8522	6.375	15½	1.31	9.801	18½	1.867	13.96
3½	.0668	.4998	7	.2673	1.999	10	.5454	4.08	13	.9218	6.895	16	1.396	10.44	19	1.969	14.73
4	.0873	.6528	7½	.3068	2.295	10½	.6013	4.498	13½	.994	7.436	16½	1.485	11.11	19½	2.074	15.51
4½	.1104	.8263	8	.3491	2.611	11	.66	4.937	14	1.069	7.997	17	1.576	11.79	20	2.182	16.32
5	.1364	1.02															

To find contents of a larger pipe than given above, take one-half the size and multiply by 4, or take one-fourth the size, and multiply by 16. Thus: Wanted, the contents of a pipe 30 inches in diameter; 9.180 (contents of 15-inch pipe) × 4 = 36.72 gallons. Wanted, contents of a pipe 50 inches in diameter; .8522 (contents of 12½-inch pipe) × 16 = 13.6352 cubic feet.

FRICTION LOSS IN POUNDS PRESSURE,

For each 100 feet of length, in different size, clean iron pipes, discharging given quantities of water per minute.

Galls. per minute.	SIZES OF PIPES—INSIDE DIAMETER.															
	¾ in.	1 in.	1¼ in.	1½ in.	2 in.	2½ in.	3 in.	4 in.	6 in.	8 in.	10 in.	12 in.	14 in.	16 in.	18 in.	
5	3.3	0.84	0.31	0.12												
10	13.0	3.16	1.05	0.47	0.12											
15	28.7	6.98	2.38	0.97												
20	50.4	12.3	4.07	1.66	0.42											
25	78.0	19.0	6.40	2.62		0.21	0.10									
30		27.5	9.15	3.75	0.91											
35		37.0	12.4	5.05												
40		48.0	16.1	6.52	1.60											
45			20.2	8.15												
50			24.9	10.0	2.44	0.81	0.35	0.09								
75			56.1	22.4	5.32	1.80	0.74									
100				39.0	9.46	3.20	1.31	0.33	0.05							
125					14.9	4.89	1.99									
150					21.2	7.0	2.85	0.69	0.10							
175					28.1	9.46	3.85									
200					37.5	12.47	5.02	1.22	0.17							
250						19.66	7.76	1.89	0.26	0.07	0.03	0.01				
300						28.06	11.2	2.66	0.37	0.09	0.04					
350							15.2	3.65	0.50	0.12	0.05	0.02				
400							19.5	4.73	0.65	0.16	0.06					
450							25.0	6.01	0.81	0.20	0.07	0.03				
500							30.8	7.43	0.96	0.25	0.09	0.04	0.017	0.009	0.005	
750									2.21	0.53	0.18	0.08				
1000									3.88	0.94	0.32	0.13	0.062	0.036	0.020	
1250										1.46	0.49	0.20				
1500										2.09	0.70	0.29	0.135	0.071	0.040	
1750											0.95	0.38				
2000											1.23	0.49	0.234	0.123	0.071	
2250												0.63				
2500												0.77	0.362	0.188	0.107	
3000												1.11	0.515	0.267	0.150	
3500													0.697	0.365	0.204	
4000													0.910	0.472	0.263	
4500														0.593	0.333	
5000														0.730	0.408	

USEFUL TABLES.

WROUGHT-IRON WELDED PIPE.

Dimensions, Weights, etc., of Standard Sizes for Steam, Gas, Water, Oil, etc. 1-inch and below are butt welded, and proved to 300 pounds per square inch hydraulic pressure. 1 1/4-inch and above are lap welded, and proved to 500 pounds per square inch hydraulic pressure.

Inside Diameter.	Outside Diameter.	External Circumference.	Length of Pipe per Square Foot of Outside Surface.	Internal Area.	External Area.	Length of Pipe containing One Cubic Foot.	Weight per Foot of Length.	No. of Threads per Inch of Screw.	Contents in *Gallons per Foot.	Weight of Water per Foot of Length.
Inches.	Inches.	Inches.	Feet.	Inches.	Inches.	Feet.	Lbs.			Lbs.
1/8	.40	1.272	9.44	.057	.129	2500.	.24	27	.0006	.005
1/4	.54	1.696	7.075	.104	.229	1385.	.42	18	.0026	.021
3/8	.67	2.121	5.657	.191	.358	751.5	.56	14	.0057	.047
1/2	.84	2.652	4.502	.304	.554	472.4	.84	14	.0102	.085
3/4	1.05	3.299	3.637	.533	.866	270.	1.12	11 1/2	.0270	.190
1	1.31	4.134	2.903	.862	1.357	166.9	1.67	11 1/2	.043	.349
1 1/4	1.66	5.215	2.301	1.496	3.164	96.25	2.25	11 1/2	.0638	.527
1 1/2	1.9	5.969	2.01	2.038	2.835	70.65	2.69	11 1/2	.0918	.760
2	2.37	7.461	1.611	3.355	4.430	42.36	3.66	8	.1632	1.356
2 1/2	2.87	9.032	1.328	4.783	6.491	30.11	5.77	8	.2550	2.116
3	3.5	10.996	1.091	7.388	9.621	19.49	7.54	8	.3673	3.049
3 1/2	4.	12.566	.955	9.837	12.566	14.56	9.05	8	.4998	4.155
4	4.5	14.137	.849	12.730	15.904	11.31	10.72	8	.6528	5.405
4 1/2	5.	15.708	.765	15.939	19.635	9.03	12.49	8	.8263	6.851
5	5.56	17.475	.629	19.990	24.299	7.20	14.56	8	1.020	8.500
6	6.62	20.813	.577	28.889	34.471	4.98	18.76	8	1.469	12.312
7	7.62	23.954	.505	38.737	45.663	3.72	23.41	8	1.999	16.662
8	8.62	27.096	.444	50.039	58.426	2.88	28.34	8	2.611	21.750
9	9.68	30.433	.394	63.633	73.715	2.26	34.67	8	3.300	27.500
10	10.75	33.772	.355	78.838	90.792	1.80	40.64	8	4.081	34.000

*The standard U. S. gallon of 231 cubic inches.

CAST-IRON PIPE.

Safe Thickness of Metal and Weight per Length, including Bells, for different Sizes and under Various Heads of Water.

Size, Inside Diameter.	25 ft. Head or 10.89 lbs. Pressure.		50 ft. Head or 21.65 lbs. Pressure.		100 ft. Head or 43.30 lbs. Pressure.		150 ft. Head or 64.95 lbs. Pressure.		200 ft. Head or 86.60 lbs. Pressure.		250 ft. Head or 108.25 lbs. Pressure.		300 ft. Head or 129.90 lbs. Pressure.		Contents in Gallons for 1 foot in Length.
	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	Thickness of Metal.	Weight per Length.	
2	.255	.54	.294	.63	.312	.67 1/2	.330	.72	.348	.76 1/2	.366	.81	.384	.86	.163
3	.320	.132	.344	.144	.353	.149	.362	.153	.371	.157	.380	.161	.390	.166	.367
4	.335	.180	.361	.197	.373	.204	.385	.211	.397	.218	.409	.226	.421	.235	.652
6	.375	.300	.393	.315	.411	.330	.429	.345	.447	.361	.465	.377	.483	.393	1.469
8	.433	.456	.422	.445	.450	.475	.474	.502	.498	.529	.522	.557	.546	.584	2.611
10	.442	.576	.459	.600	.489	.641	.519	.682	.549	.723	.579	.766	.609	.808	4.081
12	.446	.720	.491	.768	.527	.826	.563	.885	.599	.944	.635	1.004	.671	1.064	5.876
14524	.952	.566	1.031	.608	1.111	.650	1.191	.692	1.272	.734	1.352	7.997
16580	1.215	.604	1.353	.652	1.360	.700	1.463	.748	1.568	.796	1.673	10.44
18589	1.370	.643	1.500	.697	1.630	.751	1.761	.805	1.894	.859	2.026	13.22
20622	1.603	.682	1.763	.742	1.924	.802	2.086	.862	2.248	.922	2.412	16.32
24687	2.120	.759	2.349	.831	2.580	.903	2.811	.975	3.045	1.047	3.279	23.50
30785	3.020	.875	3.376	.965	3.735	1.055	4.095	1.145	4.458	1.235	4.822	36.72
36882	4.070	.990	4.581	1.098	5.096	1.206	5.613	1.314	6.133	1.422	6.656	52.88
48	1.078	6.616	1.222	7.521	1.366	8.431	1.510	9.340	1.654	10.269	1.798	11.195	94.02

All pipe cast in lengths of 12 feet, except the 2-inch, which are cast 9 feet long.

Pipes with flanges weigh about 15 per cent. more than above.

Packing of rubber for flanged pipe is usually 1/8-inch thick and weighs about 10 lbs. to the square yard.

For friction of water in pipes, see page 47.

TEST I

Read the general directions before you do anything else.

General Directions:

Do what the printed directions tell you to do.

Do not ask the examiner any questions about the examination.

Do not ask any other person who is taking the examination any questions or watch any one to see what he or she does.

Work as rapidly as you can without making any mistakes.

If you do make a mistake, correct it neatly.

Do 1 first, then 2, then 3, and so on.

1. Write your name and permanent address here.

Instructions for 2, 3, and 4:

After each word printed below you are to write some word, according to the further directions. Write plainly, but as quickly as you can. If you can not think of the right word in about 3 seconds, go ahead to the next.

2. Write the opposites of the words in this column, as shown in the first three.

good—bad	up
day—night	smooth—
up—down	early—
long	dead—
soft	hot—
white	asleep—
far—	

3. Write words that fit the words in this column, in the way shown in the first three.

drink—water	scold—
ask—questions	win—
subtract—numbers	answer—
sing—	weave—
build—	wink—
wear—	mend—
shoot—	

4. Write words that tell what sort of a thing each thing named is, as shown in the first three.

lily—flower	quinine—
blue—color	beef—
diamond—jewel	canoe—
oak—	banana—
measles—	Atlantic—
July—	Alps—
shark—	

5. Add 17 to each of these numbers. Write the answers as shown in the first three.

29	46	
18	35	
60	77	
64		61
49		71
62		33
57		38
68		28
74		65
53		41
67		50
25		42
10		58

6. Get the answers to these problems as quickly as you can:

1. What number minus 16 equals 20?
2. A man spent $\frac{3}{4}$ of his money and had \$8 left. How much had he at first?
3. At 15 cents a yard, how much will 7 feet of cloth cost?
4. A man bought land for \$100. He sold it for \$120, gaining \$5 an acre. How many acres were there?
5. If $\frac{3}{4}$ of a gallon of oil costs 9 cents, what will 7 gallons cost?

7. Write opposites for this column, as shown in the first three. If you can not think of the right word in about 10 seconds, go ahead to the next.

bravery—cowardice	forcible—
friend—enemy	straight—
true—false	to hold—
serious—	after—
grand—	to float—

to win—	rough—
to respect—	to bless—
frequently—	to take—
to lack—	exciting—
apart—	clumsy—
stormy—	unless—
motion—	

8. Write in each line a fourth word that fits the third word in that line in the way that the second word fits the first,

as shown in the first three lines. If you can not think of the right word in about 10 seconds, go ahead.

color—red; name—John
page—book; handle—knife
fire—burns; soldiers—fight
eye—see; ear—
Monday—Tuesday; April—
do—did; see—
bird—sings; dog—
hour—minute; minute—
straw—hat; leather—
cloud—rain; sun—
hammer—tool; dictionary—
uncle—aunt; brother—
dog—puppy; cat—
little—less; much—
wash—face; sweep—
house—room; book—
sky—blue; grass—
swim—water; fly—
once—one; twice—
cat—fur; bird—
pan—tin; table—
buy—sell; come—
oyster—shell; banana—

9. Do what it says to do as quickly as you can, but be careful to notice just what it does say.

With your pencil make a dot over any one of these letters, F G H I J, and a comma after the longest of these three words; *boy mother girl*. Then, if Christmas comes in March, make a cross right here. . . . but if not, pass along to the next question and tell where the sun rises. . . . If you believe that Edison discovered America, cross out what you just wrote, but if it was some one else, put in a number to complete this sentence: "A horse has . . . feet." Write *yes*, no matter whether China is in Africa or not. . . . ; and then give a wrong answer to this question: "How many days are there in the week?" . . . Write any letter except *g* just after this comma, and then write *no* if 2 times 5 are 10. . . . Now, if Tuesday came after Monday, make two crosses here . . . ; but if not, make a circle here. . . . or else a square here. . . . Be sure to make three crosses between these two names of boys: George. . . . Henry. Notice these two numbers; 3, 5. If iron is heavier than water, write the larger number here. . . .

But if iron is lighter write the smaller number here. . . . Show by a cross when the nights are longer: in summer? . . . in winter? . . . Give the correct answer to this question: "Does water run uphill?" . . . and repeat your answer here. . . . Do nothing here (5+7=. . .) unless you skipped the preceding question; but write the first letter of your first name and the last letter of your last name at the ends of this line. . . .

10. Place in the bracket preceding each English proverb the number of the African proverb to which the English proverb corresponds in meaning.

ENGLISH PROVERBS.

- () Married in haste, we repent at leisure.
- () Answer a fool according to his folly.
- () One swallow does not make a summer.
- () First catch your hare.
- () Adding insult to injury.
- () Curses come home to roost.
- () Distance lends enchantment to the view.
- () We can all endure the misfortunes of others.

AFRICAN PROVERBS.

1. One tree does not make a forest.
2. "I nearly killed the bird." No one can eat "nearly" in a stew.
3. Full-belly child says to hungry-belly

- child, "Keep good cheer."
4. Distant firewood is good firewood.
5. Ashes fly in the face of him who throws them.
6. If the boy says he wants to tie the water with a string, ask him whether he means the water in the pot or the water in the lagoon.
7. The ground-pig said: "I do not feel so angry with the man who killed me as with the man who dashed me on the ground afterward."
8. Quick loving a woman means quick not loving a woman.

Just as soon as you finish, give your paper to the examiner so as to get credit for having completed the work before time was called.

What are these tests which bring such astonishing results? On the opposite page is one of the original ones, given as one of a series.

The most brilliant adult applicants, Dr. Scott finds, complete this part of the test in about fourteen minutes. An applicant finishing in thirty-three minutes with a total of eighteen errors is assumed to have sufficient ability for a selling position in one organization; another company requires men who can complete the test within twenty minutes and with not more than eight errors. No person of a low degree of intelligence, says Dr. Scott, can complete this test accurately in thirty minutes.

It is amazing how many applicants can not complete this test satisfactorily within any reasonable time, and amazing how many of these incompetents would, by their appearance and "manner," have qualified for trial as salesmen under the old system—and doubtless have qualified as salesmen, with some company not requiring the test, and beyond any doubt have failed miserably, both to their own cost and to the cost of the company trying them.

56

57

New
Monotype Borders

Many of the borders here shown are entirely new in design, while others are added point sizes of borders previously shown, or additions to the same family.

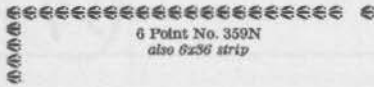


April 10, 1926

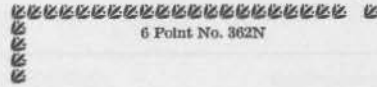
LANSTON MONOTYPE MACHINE COMPANY
Philadelphia, Pa., U. S. A.

New York · Boston · Chicago · Birmingham
MONOTYPE COMPANY OF CALIFORNIA, *San Francisco*
MONOTYPE COMPANY OF CANADA, *Toronto*

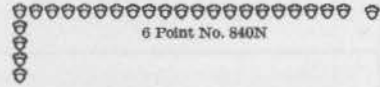
Six Point



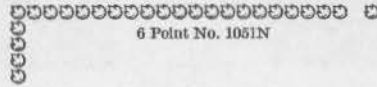
6 Point No. 359N
also 6x36 strip



6 Point No. 362N

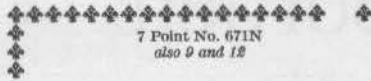


6 Point No. 840N

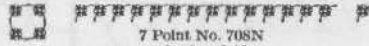


6 Point No. 1051N

Seven Point

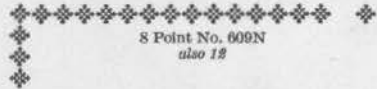


7 Point No. 671N
also 9 and 12



7 Point No. 708N
also 9 and 12

Eight Point



8 Point No. 609N
also 12

Nine Point

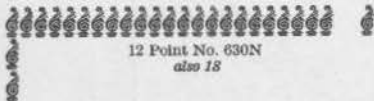


9 Point No. 1011N

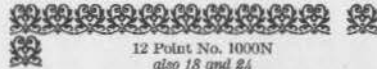


9 Point No. 1012N

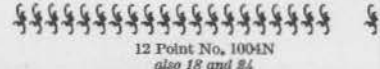
Twelve Point



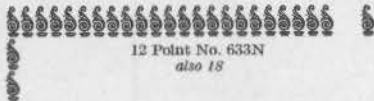
12 Point No. 630N
also 18



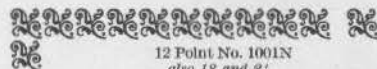
12 Point No. 1000N
also 18 and 24



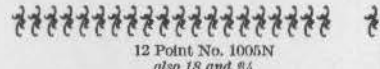
12 Point No. 1004N
also 18 and 24



12 Point No. 633N
also 18



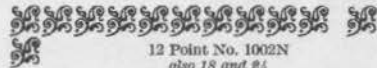
12 Point No. 1001N
also 18 and 24



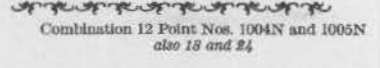
12 Point No. 1005N
also 18 and 24



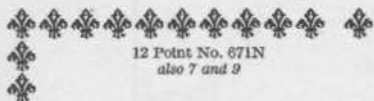
Combination 12 Point Nos. 630N and 633N
also 18



12 Point No. 1002N
also 18 and 24



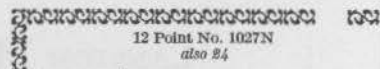
Combination 12 Point Nos. 1004N and 1005N
also 18 and 24



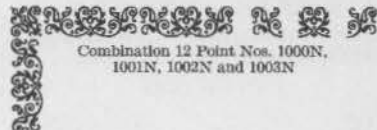
12 Point No. 671N
also 7 and 9



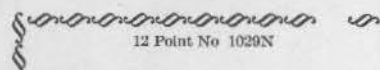
Corner No. 1003N
also 18 and 24



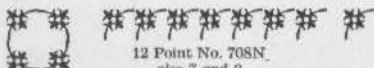
12 Point No. 1027N
also 24



Combination 12 Point Nos. 1000N,
1001N, 1002N and 1003N



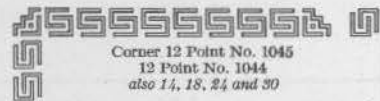
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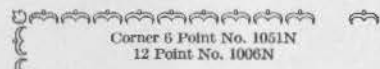
12 Point No. 708N
also 7 and 9



Corner 12 Point No. 1020N
12 Point No. 991N

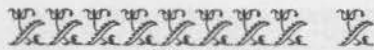


Corner 12 Point No. 1045
12 Point No. 1044
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



Corner 6 Point No. 1051N
12 Point No. 1006N

Fourteen Point



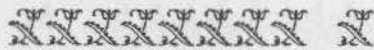
14 Point No. 701
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 707
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1034
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



14 Point No. 702
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 709
also 18 and 24
Inserted 7 Point No. 708N



14 Point No. 1035
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



14 Point No. 703
also 18 and 24



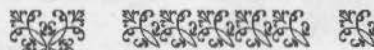
14 Point No. 1022N
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1036
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



14 Point No. 704
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1023
also 18 and 24



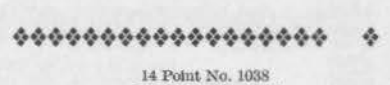
14 Point No. 1037
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



Combination 14 Point Nos. 701, 702, 703 and 704
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1025
also 18 and 24



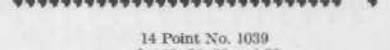
14 Point No. 1038
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



14 Point No. 705
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1026
also 18 and 24



14 Point No. 1039
also 18, 24, 30 and 36



14 Point No. 706
also 18 and 24



Corner 14 Point No. 1023
Combination 14 Point Nos. 1025 and 1026



Corner 14 Point No. 1045
14 Point No. 1014
also 18, 18, 24 and 30

Eighteen Point



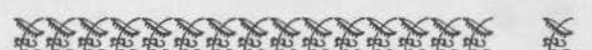
18x36 Point No. 454
also 18x18 and 12x24



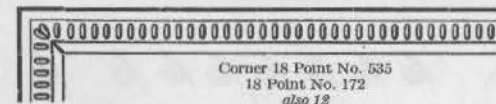
18 Point No. 776
also 24



18 Point No. 466
also 24



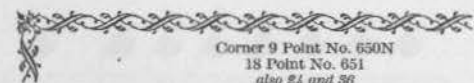
18 Point No. 883



Corner 18 Point No. 535
18 Point No. 172
also 18



18 Point No. 884



Corner 9 Point No. 650N
18 Point No. 651
also 24 and 36



Combination 18 Point Nos. 883 and 884



18 Point No. 709
also 14 and 24
Inserted 9 Point No. 708N



Corner 12 Point No. 1020N
12x18- Point No. 990

Eighteen Point



18 Point No. 1000
also 12 and 24



18 Point No. 1023
also 14 and 24



18 Point No. 1001
also 12 and 24



18 Point No. 1025
also 14 and 24



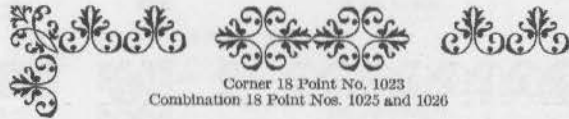
18 Point No. 1002
also 12 and 24



18 Point No. 1026
also 14 and 24



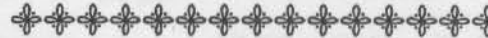
Corner 18 Point No. 1003
also 12 and 24



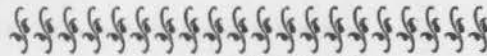
Corner 18 Point No. 1023
Combination 18 Point Nos. 1025 and 1026



Corner 18 Point No. 1003
Combination 18 Point Nos. 1000, 1001 and 1002
also 12 and 24



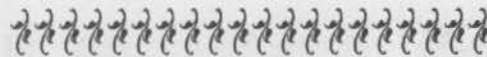
18 Point No. 1034
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



18 Point No. 1004
also 12 and 24



18 Point No. 1035
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



18 Point No. 1005
also 12 and 24



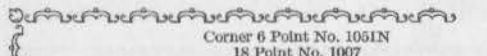
18 Point No. 1036
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



Combination 18 Point Nos. 1004 and 1005



18 Point No. 1037
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



Corner 6 Point No. 1051N
18 Point No. 1007



18 Point No. 1038
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



18 Point No. 1008



18 Point No. 1039
also 14, 24, 30 and 36



18 Point No. 1009



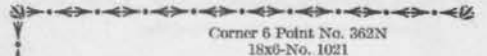
18 Point No. 1040



18 Point No. 1010



18 Point No. 1041



Corner 6 Point No. 362N
18x6-No. 1021



18 Point No. 1042



18 Point No. 1022
also 14 and 24



18 Point No. 1043



Corner 18 Point No. 1045
18 Point No. 1044
also 12, 14, 24 and 30



Twenty-four Point



24 Point No. 700
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 701
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 702
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 703
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 704
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 705
also 14 and 18



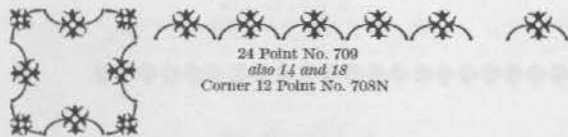
24 Point No. 706
also 14 and 18



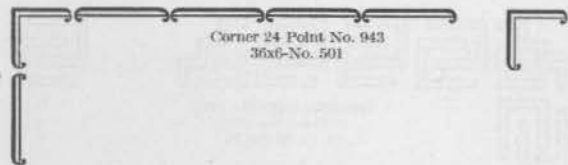
24 Point No. 707
also 14 and 18



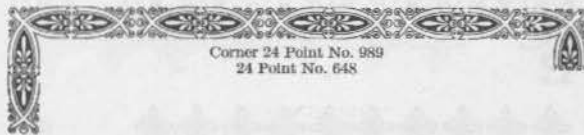
Combination 24 Point Nos. 700, 701, 702, 703, 704,
705, 706 and 707



24 Point No. 709
also 14 and 18
Corner 12 Point No. 708N



Corner 24 Point No. 943
36x6-No. 501



Corner 24 Point No. 989
24 Point No. 648



24 Point No. 1000
also 12 and 18



24 Point No. 1001
also 12 and 18



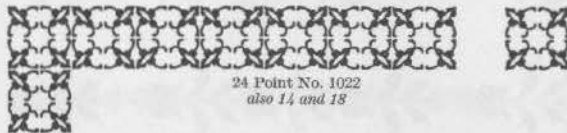
24 Point No. 1002
also 12 and 18



24 Point No. 1003
also 12 and 18



Corner 24 Point No. 1003
Combination 24 Point Nos. 1000, 1001 and 1002
also 12 and 18



24 Point No. 1022
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 1023
also 14 and 18



24 Point No. 1025
also 14 and 18

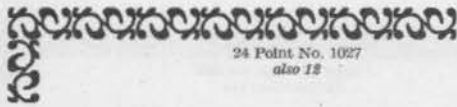


24 Point No. 1026
also 14 and 18



Corner 24 Point No. 1023
Combination 24 Point Nos. 1025 and 1026

Twenty-four Point



24 Point No. 1027
also 12



24 Point No. 1038
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



24 Point No. 1034
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



24 Point No. 1039
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



24 Point No. 1035
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



Corner 24 Point No. 1045
24 Point No. 1044
also 18, 14, 18, and 30



24 Point No. 1036
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



Corner 6 Point No. 1053N
24 Point No. 1054



24 Point No. 1037
also 14, 18, 30 and 36



12x24-No. 1056

Thirty Point



30 Point No. 973



30 Point No. 1034
also 14, 18, 24 and 36



30 Point No. 974



30 Point No. 1035
also 14, 18, 24 and 36



30x36 Point No. 975



30 Point No. 1036
also 14, 18, 24 and 36



30x24 Point No. 976



30 Point No. 1037
also 14, 18, 24 and 36



30x36 Point No. 977



30 Point No. 1038
also 14, 18, 24 and 36



30x12 Point No. 978



30 Point No. 1039
also 14, 18, 24 and 36

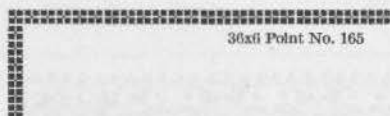


Combinations 30 Point Nos. 973, 974, 975, 976, 977 and 978



Corner 30 Point No. 1045
30 Point No. 1044
18, 14, 18 and 24

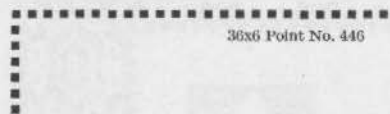
Thirty-six Point



36x6 Point No. 165



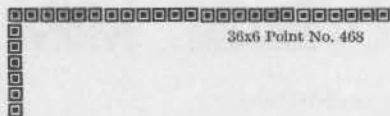
36 Point No. 1034
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



36x6 Point No. 446



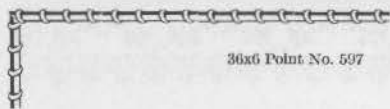
36 Point No. 1035
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



36x6 Point No. 468



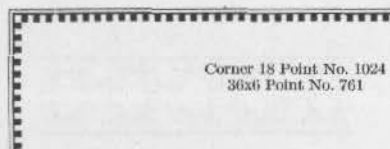
36 Point No. 1036
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



36x6 Point No. 597



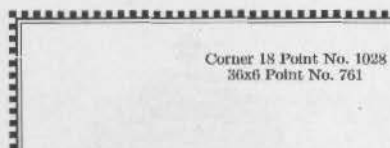
36 Point No. 1037
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



Corner 18 Point No. 1024
36x6 Point No. 761



36 Point No. 1038
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



Corner 18 Point No. 1028
36x6 Point No. 761



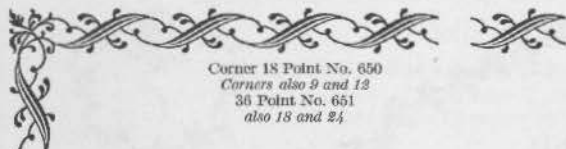
36 Point No. 1039
also 14, 18, 24 and 30



24x36 Point No. 648
Corner 36 Point No. 649
also 24



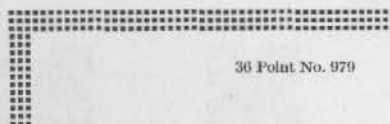
36 Point No. 1046



Corner 18 Point No. 650
Corners also 9 and 12
36 Point No. 651
also 18 and 24



36 Point No. 1047

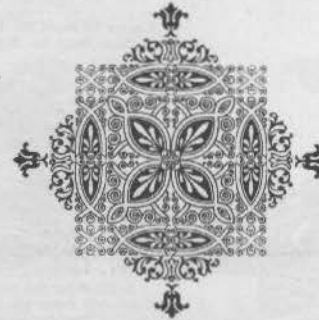
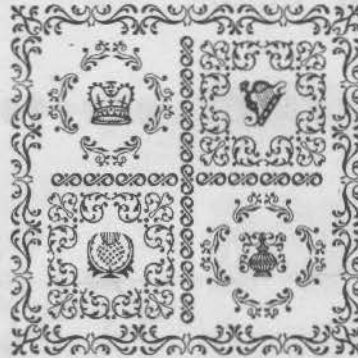
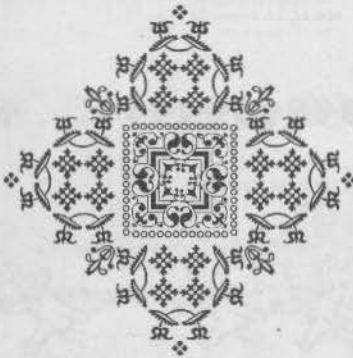
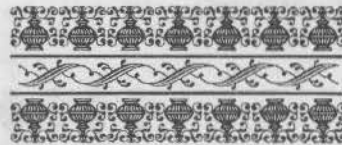
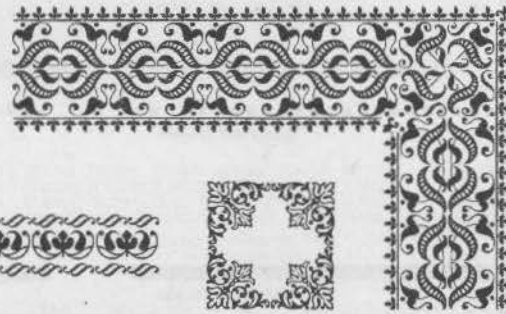
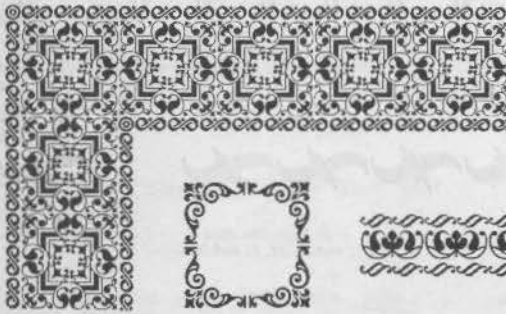


36 Point No. 979



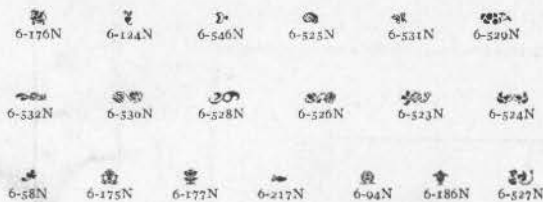
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Some Suggestions for Ornamentation

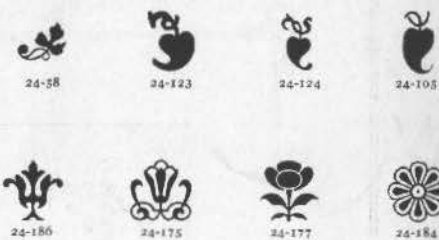


Monotype Ornaments & Decorative Corners

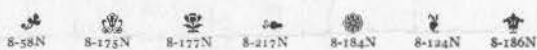
Six Point



Twenty-four Point



Eight Point



Ten Point



Thirty Point

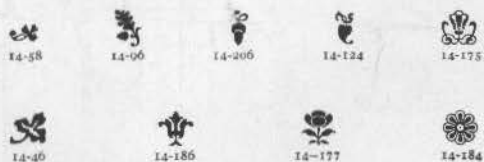


Twelve Point

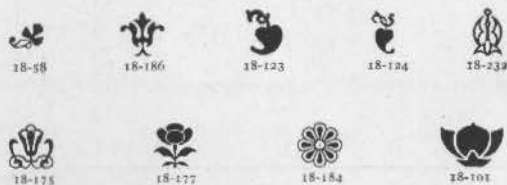











Thirty-six Point

Fourteen Point



Eighteen Point



	6-1371RL	
36 Point No. 557		36x12 No. 572
	3-31RL	
36x12 No. 552		24 Point No. 550
	6-428RL	
24 Point No. 555		24x6 No. 556
	6-410RL	
36x12 No. 554		24 Point No. 553
	6-31RL	
24 Point No. 466		
	6-410RL	
	12 Point No. 569N	
	6-348RL	
	12 Point No. 570N	
	6-348RL	
12 Point No. 545N		12 Point No. 481N
	6-3537RL	
	10 Point No. 613N	

Characters larger than 12 point require the use of Display Type Attachment.

Rules require the use of Continuous Lead, Slug and Rule Attachment.



36 Point
No. 500



6-357RL
36x12 No. 572



36 Point
No. 559



36x12
No. 548



6-5318RL
24 Point
No. 547



18 Point
No. 485



24x8
No. 484



24x8
No. 497



18 Point
No. 498



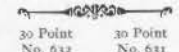
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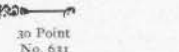
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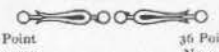
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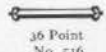
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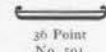
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Characters larger than 12 point require the use of
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Rules require the use of Continuous Lead, Slug
and Rule Attachment.

Monotype Decorative Brackets

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Eight Point

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Ten Point

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Thirty-six Point

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Press 6/25/1931

Park Deal Is Branded As Illegal

Bureau of Municipal Research Says Real Estate Transaction Unsound

HOLDS THIN EQUITIES

Thinks City Council Could Not Legally Commit City to Debt at This Time

Have the racketeers selected the Fairmount Park Commission as their victim? According to a report emanating from the Bureau of Municipal Research, early this week, it appears as if this were true.

The Bureau sees illegality in the obligation of the city by the commission to extend its borrowing capacity without voters' consent by assuming liability for payment of the \$77,000 worth of mortgages.

Unsoundness of the transaction was seen in obligation of the city to pay 6 per cent. interest on the mortgages while money to buy the properties outright could be borrowed at 4 per cent.

One of the properties is 4214-52 Ridge avenue, formerly the Cafe Riviera, one of the city's most popular roadhouses. The other is a garage at 4130-38 Ridge avenue. Both properties, fronting on East River Drive, were bought to be added to the park.

Investigation by the Bureau revealed that both properties were free of encumbrances when the commission agreed to purchase them. The mortgages were slapped on, apparently with the consent of the Park Commissioners, a few days before the deals were officially closed last week.

In the transaction the commission spent only \$11,000 of its cash available for outright purchase of such properties. Searching for explanation of the "marginal" transaction the bureau concluded, in its weekly publication, Citizens' Business, that the commission "wanted to buy eight times as much property as it had available money."

"Incidentally," the bureau concluded, "it is interesting to note that the city has been paying 6 per cent. a year interest on three mortgages on Fairmount Park property for years—14 years or more on two mortgages totaling \$93,000 and 12 years or more on a mortgage of \$52,515.50."

The bureau's attack on the purchases read in part:

"Obviously the Park Commission was under no necessity to purchase these properties subject to mortgages. Why, then, were the mortgages created?"

"The most likely reason is that the Park Commission wanted to spread its available money as far as it could. On the basis of the reported price of these two properties, it apparently wanted to buy eight times as much property as it had available money.

"It decided to buy on a 12 1-2 per cent. margin—possibly on a little as a 3.57 per cent. margin for one of the properties—and leave to City Council the responsibility of providing the remainder of the purchase price sometime in the future and of meeting the interest on the mortgages in the meantime.

"Instead of buying property outright with money available for that purpose it bought some very thin equities in property—and some large interest-bearing liabilities.

"These purchases are of doubtful legality. Even City Council could not legally commit the city to a mortgage debt at this time, unless it set aside sufficient money to pay it, for there is no Councilmanic borrowing capacity against which the debt could be charged.

"To make the transaction legal City Council would have to enact an ordinance for the express purpose, would have to fix a time for an election and advertise the ordinance along with the election for four weeks, would have to secure the assent of the voters to the proposed incurrence of debt, and would have to levy an annual tax to pay the principal and the interest of the debt.

"Several questions arise. Some of these are: Has the Fairmount Park Commission power to purchase property for the city subject to mortgage? Are the properties being so purchased because the mortgages are not due and cannot be paid off except with legal difficulties?"

"If so, has the price the city is paying for the properties been reduced to compensate for the loss of interest to the city on account of the mortgages? If the properties could be acquired free of encumbrance, why are they not being so acquired?"

"If the Fairmount Park Commission has power to purchase property subject to a mortgage, can it do so (1) without reserving a sufficient amount of an available appropriation to cover the mortgage, or (2) without conformance

with constitutional requirements that at or before the incurrence of a debt not currently payable an annual tax be levied to pay the principal and interest of such debt, and (3) without complying with other constitutional and statutory provisions governing the creation of debt?"

"The hub around which the other questions revolve is the ques-

tion whether the city, through the Park Commission, was obliged to take the particular properties subject to mortgages.

"Examination of the available records shows that when the commission agreed to purchase the two properties they were free of mortgages. One of the properties (4130-38) Ridge avenue, was owned by a building and loan association, which acquired it in December, 1929, on foreclosure of two mortgages held by it.

"The other property (4214-44) Ridge avenue, known as the Cafe Riviera, was owned by trustees who had foreclosed a mortgage and acquired title in April of this year. At this writing the records show that the latter property is still in the names of these trustees and that it is free of encumbrances.

"As to the former property, the records show that the building and loan association conveyed it free of encumbrance on June 5 to a straw man for a consideration of \$23,000 and that on the same day he gave a \$27,000 mortgage to the building association and then conveyed the property to the city subject to that mortgage."

Controller Will B. Hadley on Monday promised to investigate the Fairmount Park Commission's latest land purchases.

Pay warrants for the purchase of the Cafe Riviera property at 4214-44 Ridge avenue and a garage at 4130-38 Ridge avenue will be held up until the circumstances surrounding the transactions are fully explained by the commission.

Eli Kirk Price, vice president of the commission, at the same time refused to answer the charge made by the Bureau of Municipal Research that the purchases were illegal.

"The Bureau of Municipal Research," said Price, "is expressing merely an opinion when it says these transactions were illegal, and I make it a policy never to comment on opinions."

"The Fairmount Park Commission has been buying land along the East River Drive for 25 years, and it will continue to do so. It will continue to buy in the immediate neighborhood of the latest purchases. A park can be developed only by the acquisition of land."

Action of the Park Commission in acquiring the two properties for park extension purpose for \$11,000 cash subject to mortgages of \$77,000 was criticized by the Bureau of Municipal Research as "illegal and financially unsound."

"The entire matter will be thoroughly looked into when the commission presents the warrant for payment of the cash consideration in this transaction," said Hadley.

"Payment of the warrant will be held up until my investigation has been completed."

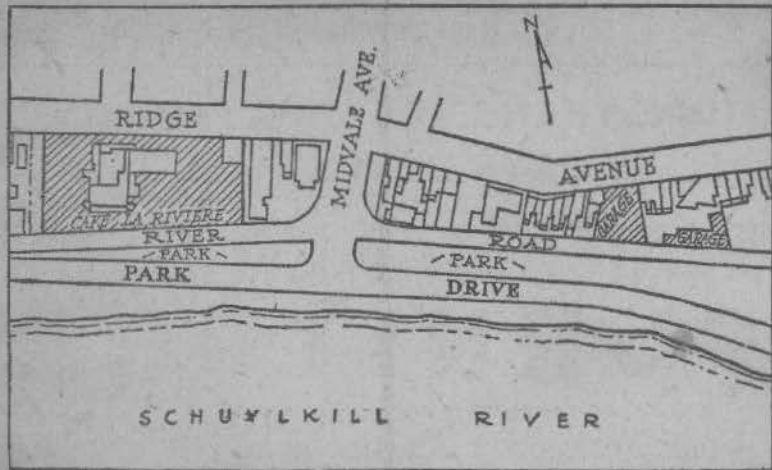
Hadley has vigorously criticized various land condemnations and acquisitions by the city and the Park Commission during the past few years. He pointed out last week that there are now awaiting payment land mandamus claims exceeding \$13,000,000. The Controller warned the city fathers that the city's financial credit will be "wrecked" unless a halt is called by the administration and City Council on land condemnations.

58

Ledger 8/6/1931

Germantown Telegraph 59
1/22/1935

DISPUTED LAND IN PARK EXTENSION



Shaded portions indicate properties sought by the Fairmount Park Commission to widen the narrow part of the Park near Midvale avenue. Property at left is the old Cafe la Riviere, while at right is garage building

Germantown Bulletin 2/7/1935

Neighborly Comments

By BERNICE HEINS

The newest thing in journalistic circles is the formation of the Print and Press Club of Germantown. This organization, still in an embryonic state, will have as its object, when fully formed, the improving of business conditions in the printing and newspaper trades.

Those who have been suggested for membership in the Print and Press Club are: Epentus Fetterolf and Norton D. Fleu, of the Beehive; William Willens, of the Germantown News; E. R. Mustin and Charles Super, Jr., of the Germantown Telegraph; Seth Fetterolf, Charles Herb Brown, Horace Schoenhut, James McLaughlin, and Bernice Heins, of the Germantown Bulletin; A. C. Chadwick, Jr., and Joseph H. Ewing, of the Suburban Press; Albert Shaffer, local printer; Major John Finley, of the Evening Bulletin; and Major P. M. Allen, of the Allen Advertising Agency.

The group is planning a luncheon-meeting in the near future.

Printers Hold Annual Dinner

Epentus Fetterolf Is Elected New President

Germantown printers and publishers made merry on Friday evening at the annual dinner of the Germantown Print and Press Club held at Imhof's Grille, West Chelton avenue. Covers were laid for twenty-five. Horace Richards Schoenhut, local poet, was the toastmaster and Hon. Edward C. Emhardt, guest speaker.

After a fine turkey dinner the meeting got under way with the recitation of several poetical effusions composed by Mr. Schoenhut, who then introduced Mr. Emhardt who kept the gathering in continuous laughter with his topic, "Crazy Legislation and the Power of the Press." He reviewed a number of the ridiculous bills that were introduced and often passed during his ten years at Harrisburg.

This was followed by a review of the early newspaper and printing offices in Germantown which was discussed by Clarence Jacoby, Epentus Fetterolf, William Willens, E. R. Mustin and George B. Swift, Nicestown printer and former editor of the "North Philadelphia Progress."

A. C. Chadwick, Jr., poet, historian and editor of the Suburban Press, Roxborough, related some interesting anecdotes during his career in the local newspaper profession. In fact the entire evening was taken up with reminiscences of thirty and forty years ago.

Others present included Albert

Shaffer, the printer; Shantz Brothers, of the Germantown Printery; Milt Asquith, the poet of Erdenheim; Emma Dashevsky, Germantown Bulletin columnist; Seth L. Fetterolf, editor Germantown Bulletin; Howard Richardson, prominent in local newspaper circles; Charlotte Fetterolf, Alan Johnson, Edward Kirk Titus, F. Edward Lyons and Norton Fleu.

Officers for the New Year were elected. Epentus Fetterolf was chosen President; Arthur Shantz, vice president; Horace Richards Schoenhut, first vice president and A. C. Chadwick, Jr., secretary.

The club has no dues and no treasurer. It meets four times a year.

Lebanon Pa 7/15/1937

60

Ormiston Mansion In Fairmount Park

Harrold E. Gillingham, vice president of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, in the June issue of the Real Estate Magazine, tells the following interesting story of Ormiston Mansion, in Fairmount Park:

To those who are familiar with the various houses in Fairmount Park—built for summer residences of Philadelphia's wealthier citizens—the history of all has been fairly well described by several writers with the exception of Ormiston Mansion, which stands on the left hand side of the road leading from "Mount Pleasant" to "Woodford" and "Strawberry Mansion," in the east Park, overlooking the Schuylkill River. Most writers on the subject have given credit to Joseph Galloway as being the owner thereof, yet a study of the architecture of the house will show it is not of the pre-Revolutionary period but of the style which came into vogue towards the end of the eighteenth century. And while Joseph Galloway at one time did own the land on which "Ormiston" stands, it is self evident that he did not build the house as we know it today.

Thomas Allen Glenn in his "Some Colonial Mansions and who lived in them," (1900) cautiously states that Galloway had his summer home on the Schuylkill; while others say "Towards the end of the Colonial period it was the home of Joseph Galloway, an eminent lawyer and one of the most distinguished Loyalists."

Still another author states most positively "Galloway lived in Ormiston Mansion, which still stands just to the South of the Randolph Mansion beyond a beautiful glen." The "Dictionary of Philadelphia" gives us this information: "Ormiston. A portion of the Orion tract, and so named by Edward Burd in 1778, from an Estate of the same name in Scotland. It is still known as Ormiston and is situated over a mile north of Girard avenue, and opposite Peters Island." As Galloway owned the property in 1778 one can readily see the incorrectness of this information. Miss Frances K. Talbot, on her map, "Old Houses of Fairmount Park," 1928, incorrectly gives "No. 12, Ormiston, Joseph Galloway, 1779."

The only correct record which has come to the writer's attention is a map prepared by the Pennsylvania Museum of Art in 1929, entitled, "Philadelphia's Colonial Chain. Routes to Old Houses in Fairmount Park," which truthfully states that "Ormiston" was built by Edward Burd in 1798; but as this small map is not generally known to students of the Park houses it is well to give more detailed records of this eighteenth century home of the

Burd family, how it came to be so called, and to show how even the records of the Fairmount Park Commission do not tell the complete story of "Ormiston."

The brief of the title held by the Park Commissioners starts with the deed executed after Galloway's property had been seized under the several attainder acts and sold at public sale held at the Court House on June 21, 1780, but gives no clue as to when, or from whom, Joseph Galloway secured the property. The advertisement of the sale describes the premises as follows: "No. 1 a tract of land on Schuylkill, in the northern liberties, containing about 45 acres, with a good house and other valuable improvements thereon . . . late of Joseph Galloway Esquire." The property was bought by James Hutchinson, "Practitioner in Physick" for 24,400 pounds Pennsylvania currency to the University of Pennsylvania of twelve and two-tenths bushels of good merchantable wheat (one quarter of the purchase price) or 18,300 pounds net cash. This deed signed by Joseph Reed, President of the Supreme Executive Council, is dated July 23, 1781. Two days later Dr. James Hutchinson, and his wife, Lydia, executed a deed of the premises to "His Excellency Joseph Reed" for 18,300 pounds, subject to the above mentioned ground rent. According to this deed sixty dollars of the depreciated "Bills of Credit" were equal to one Spanish milled Dollar, hence we can approximate the probable cost in today's currency. At the time of these transfers Joseph Galloway's city residence was at the southeast corner of Sixth and Market streets, extending back to Minor (now Ludlow) street, which was seized and given by the authorities to Joseph Reed for his official residence.

The property on the Schuylkill was used by Reed as his summer home and retained by him until his death; after which his executors, Charles Pettit, Jared Ingersol and William Bradford, sold it to Edward Burd—according to deed dated April 26, 1793—wherein it is described as a "Messuage or tenement and plantation" of 44 acres and 120 perches; the price being "Twelve hundred pounds of lawful money of Pennsylvania." Burd did not have this deed recorded until June 8, 1921 but we find that within fourteen months after purchase Edward Burd paid the trustees of the University of Pennsylvania one hundred and ninety-four Spanish milled dollars for the extinguishment of the ground rent of twelve and 2-10th bushels of wheat applicable to his plantation. In none of these deeds is the name Ormiston used.

Edward Burd, the actual builder

of "Ormiston, his country place" became Prothonotary of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania in 1778, retaining that office until 1805, and it is owing to the writer having recently become possessed of many manuscripts pertaining to Burd's grandfather's property in Scotland and a plan of Ormiston Villa, the property of Edward Burd Esqr., situated on the banks of the Schuylkill, in State of Pennsylvania 1799 that we are able to clear up the question of the naming of the property. The above plan was "Surveyed by John Hills, 1799," who, according to the directory of 1798, was a surveyor and draftsman of 145 north Water street, Philadelphia.

Edward Burd, the first, who had married Jane Halliburton, daughter of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh died January 17, 1765 without a will, possessed of "The lands of Ormiston," consisting of "three farms exclusive of the Mansion-house, garden and two parks, consisting of 15 acres of ground . . . also a tenement of houses and stabling in the grass-market of Edinburgh," according to manuscript records of William Dewar, writer of the signet, who became the factor or trustee of the estate. The village of Ormiston in Haddingtonshire, Scotland, is about twelve miles from Edinburgh and Ormiston Hall was at one time the seat of the marquess of Linlithgow.

James Burd (1726-1793), later known as Colonel Burd, was the only surviving son of Edward Burd of Scotland and came to Pennsylvania when a young man settling near Lancaster, where in 1748 he married Sarah Shippen, daughter of Edward and Sarah (Plumley) Shippen. Their son, Edward Burd, the subject of this sketch (1750-1833) studied law in the office of his uncle, Chief Justice Edward Shippen, whose daughter Elizabeth he married at Christ Church in 1778, the same year he was appointed Prothonotary of the Supreme Court. After his marriage he lived on Fourth street below Walnut street, then known as 88, but now about 206 south Fourth street. In April 1793 he purchased the property on the Schuylkill, later to be known as Ormiston, where according to his letter of September 19, 1793 to Jasper Yeates he said "I have taken my family to my place on Schuylkill, but am in a day or two to join Mr. Shippen's at the Lawrence Place where ye House is larger and more convenient."

This was during the yellow fever epidemic in Philadelphia and various letters of Edward Burd show his apprehension regarding the trouble; such as "I am afraid to go to the United States Bank, two of their clerks having died of ye yellow fever, and Mr. Willing is sick of it"; "About 10 or 12 days ago I removed my office to 13th street between Market and Chestnut streets, and have little fear in that situation of any danger"; "We have our families together at Mr. Lawrence's Country Seat near the Falls of Schuylkill."

After owning the property for five years and with a growing family of three children, Burd evidently found the old Galloway house entirely too small for his needs and decided to build a more commodious homestead, as he wrote his sister Sarah Yeates on October 10, 1798: "I have built myself a good house at Schuylkill, which I expect to raise in a few days, and call it Ormiston, after ye name of our Grandfather's Seat near Edinburgh." This is the evidence we have of who built Ormiston and how it was named.

On July 18, 1801, Burd wrote his brother-in-law, Jasper Yeates "I expected to have been before this time at Long Branch to have joined the female part of my family, but the Sea Shore not agreeing with my daughter Peggy (Margaret, later the wife of Daniel W. Cox) Mrs. Burd returned with her after there being 8 or 9 days I believe, ye shower bath and air of Ormiston with exercise every day, will do her more service than travelling about the country." Here again is evidence of the salubrity of the Schuylkill country; but one wonders what kind of a "shower bath" had been installed at Ormiston in 1801, long before there was any public water system in that section.

In the Shippen Papers (vol. 14 p. 63) is a letter from Edward Shippen Burd, then at West Chester, Pennsylvania, to his sister Sarah, dated October 3, 1799, in which he stated: "I do not believe that there is a healthier spot on the Continent and that however healthy this country, West Chester, may be, Ormiston is at least equal to it."

Ormiston Mansion must have been an attractive place during the Burd's ownership, with a large porch facing the Schuylkill River and a similar one on the front towards the roadway (then called William's Lane), which led from the Wissahickon road (now Ridge avenue) to Edgeley Point on the river. The grounds were attractively laid out, as will be seen as John Hill's plan shows, with an abundance of fruit trees, as evidenced by the following manuscript in The Historical Society's collection "For Mr. Burd's place Ormiston, 3 Heath Peaches, 3 Newingtons, 3 Rare pines, 3 Morris's Whites, 3 Sickle Pears, 3 White Burs, 6 Newton Pippins, 6 Belle fleurs, 6 Bleeding hearts." The latter evidently those delicious cherries remembered by many of the older ones today. The house is now occupied by one of the employees of Fairmount Park and is rapidly deteriorating owing to lack of funds.

Thus we see that Ormiston Mansion in Fairmount Park was built by Edward Burd in 1798 and could never have been occupied by Joseph Galloway. The property remained in the possession of Edward Burd and his descendants from 1793 until March 4, 1869, when it was sold by the trustees of Sarah Burd's estate to the City of Philadelphia for \$39,000 and became incorporated in Fairmount Park under the Acts of the General Assembly of March 26, 1867 and April 14, 1868, "appro-

4141 Pechin Street

Roxborough Phila., Pa.

January 23, 1936.

61

Mr. Frank F. Hess
Falls of Schuylkill
Philadelphia, Pa.

Dear Sir:

Seeing your name in the Suburban Press, being re-elected Secretary to the Board of Trustees of the Old Academy, on Indian Queen Lane, reminded me I saw in the Press some months back a "History of the Falls of Schuylkill". You mentioned about the Brick Hotel that was being torn down opposite the Y. W. C. A. to make room for an Oil Station. You gave the name of the Old Tavern that stood there, the date the stone bridge was built across the Schuylkill but you didn't say who kept the Old Tavern. Now my Grandfather Frederick Snell kept the Tavern and all the men who worked on the Bridge boarded with him.

My mother told me she was about eight or nine years of age and stood on a chair to help make Pies. My mother lived at the Falls at that time and went with a girl by the name of Kate Hess, who married Thomas Lester.

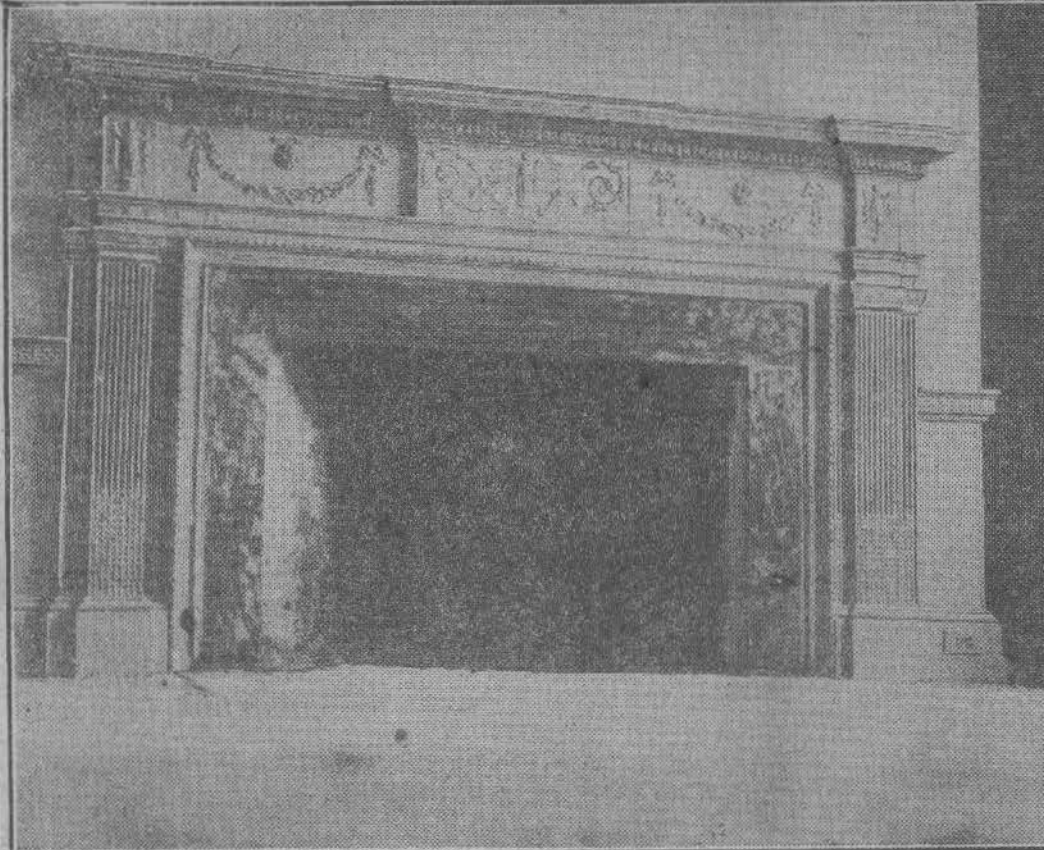
My uncle J. Andrew Loos married Emma Snell and they reside with there son Ivan on 2113 W. Erie Ave., who was a ball player in his day. He was nicknamed Pete. Now as you are a Historian I thought maybe you would like to add this information to your History.

Pardon me for ~~taking~~ taking the liberty of writing you but I just thought I would like to have Mr. Snell recorded in the "History of the Falls of Schuylkill."

Respectfully,

Andrew Loos

Historic Strawberry



Fine Old Mantelpiece in the Hall, the veined bluish-black marble and the Colonial woodwork of which have been restored until the mantel stands out as a striking example of its rare type. The mansion, built about 1790, is being restored by the Women's Committee of 1926, which sponsored and administered the High Street feature of the Sesqui-Centennial Exposition, as Philadelphia's "home of hospitality" for notables visiting the city or State and as a hall of fame for women of Pennsylvania.

Railroad Is
Century Old

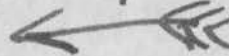
In the Norristown Herald, of May 27th, 1835—a century ago—appeared the following article:

"The directors of the West Chester Railroad have recently declared a dividend of four per cent. During the past week the managers of the Norristown Rail Road, completed from Philadelphia to Manayunk, have had difficulty in procuring sufficient accommodations for the passengers presenting themselves for transportation. They have now under contract six or eight additional cars. Preparations are making to commence the laying of rails on the Norristown end of the rail road this week.

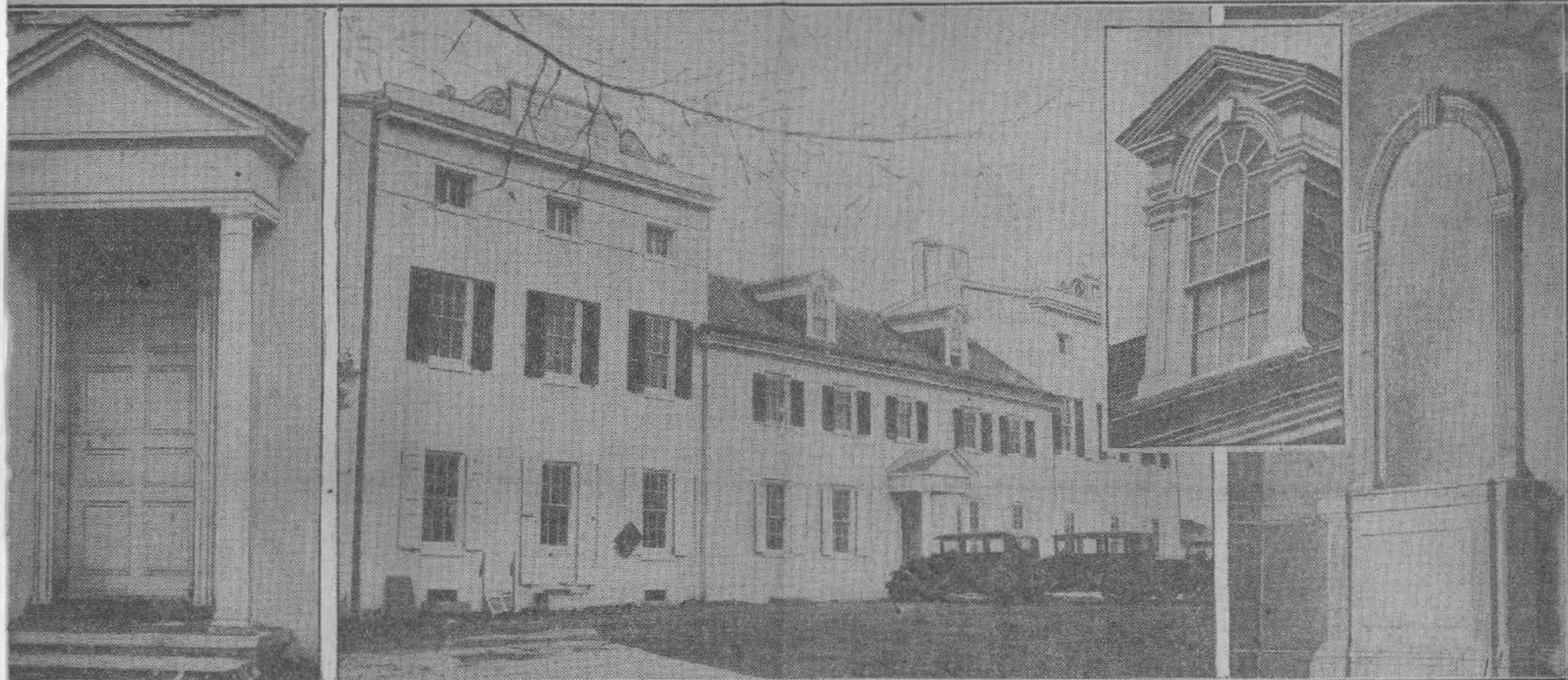
"The spirit of speculation is now at its height and is only equalled by the spirit of improvement. Bank, rail road and canal stocks are everywhere on the rise and even now are very high. What an admirable scene will the face of this new republic present in a very few years! It will exhibit a picture unrivalled in the history of other nations for the extent of its internal communication, wealth and vast resources."

Suburban Pierz

5/30/1935



Mansion As It Looks After Being Restored by Women's Committee



The Colonial Doorway, facing on the Dauphin st. entrance to park. A porch of later period across the front of the original has been removed, as out of

East View of the Mansion, the centre section of which, built about 1790, is the original building, the wings being added in 1835. The mansion was the home of William Lewis, noted lawyer and a friend of Washington in the days when it was known as Summerville Farm. Later, it was the residence of Judge Joseph Hemphill, first presiding judge of the District Court, established in 1811, and who was identified with the pottery interest. One of the original dormer windows, the woodwork of which is elaborate for the period, is also shown.

One of Four Hall Niches—The restored mansion has been used for many years as a headquarters by park guards in the winter and a public restaurant during the summer. In its restored and refurnished state it will serve not only as a distinguished guest house, but as a museum.

Evening Bulletin
10/10/38

MRS. NORRIS LEFT \$199,000 ESTATE

Hurricane Victim's Will Names Son Who Also Perished

Mrs. Maria S. Dobson Norris, who with her son was drowned in the tidal wave that swept Narragansett Pier September 21, left an estate estimated today at \$199,000.

The will of the daughter of James Dobson, carpet manufacturer, named her son, John Cushing Norris, who died with her, as one of the two principal beneficiaries of her estate. The other is a daughter, Elizabeth C. Norris Harrison, wife of Frazier Harrison.

The will was dated July 8, 1930, before the marriage of her daughter.

Mrs. Norris lived at 16 E. Chestnut av., Chestnut Hill, which had been closed since July 1 when she and her husband, John C. Norris, went to Narragansett. Her will gives her furniture and her art to her son and daughter, "without the power to sell or dispose of them for ten years."

After giving \$2,000 each to the son and daughter, and \$500 to Ellen Murray, an employe, the estate was to be left in trust for the son and daughter, with the provision that if one died the other was to receive the full income. The principal eventually is to be divided with their children, but if they die without issue the estate goes to her husband.

Included in the residue is her share of her father's estate, the value of which is not given.

Record 12/23/38

F. J. RINKER DIES; MT. AIRY DRUGGIST

Postmaster There for 40 Years Victim of Heart Attack at 68.

Francis J. Rinker, Mt. Airy pharmacist and postmaster for 40 years, died Tuesday of a heart attack at his home, 2 W. Mt. Airy ave. He was 68.

Mr. Rinker was born in the old White Swan Hotel, at Germantown and Mt. Airy aves., across the street from the pharmacy he was to own for so many years. His father was manager of Valley Green Inn in the Wissahickon.

A graduate of the old Philadelphia College of Pharmacy he was for five years a clerk in the Mt. Airy store.

He leaves his widow, Anna L. Rinker; a nephew, Colonel Philip A. Kees, U. S. A., of Virginia, and a niece, Mrs. John H. Eckels, of Wyncote.

Solemn requiem mass will take place at 10 A. M. today in Holy Cross Church, Mt. Airy ave. and Boyer st., with burial in Holy Cross Cemetery.

7/28/1932

Deaths

Rachel A. Paulus, widow of Samuel Paulus, aged 74 years, who died on July 19th, was buried on Friday afternoon from her late residence, 7912 Ridge avenue, Roxborough. The interment was made in Leverington Cemetery.

Susan H. Ward, nee Shelbley, wife of Frank S. Ward, Jr., who died on July 19th, was buried from her late residence, 3614 Stokeley street, Falls of Schuylkill, on Friday afternoon. The interment was made privately.

William F. Robinson, husband of the late Elizabeth B. Robinson, who died on Monday, will be buried from the Stetler Funeral Home, 6024 Ridge avenue, Roxborough, this afternoon. The interment will be made privately.

Captain Charles Sherman, husband of the late Margaret Sherman - nee Logan - who died on Monday, will be buried from the funeral home of Charles J. Deeney, 4152 Ridge avenue, East Falls, this morning. Mass will be celebrated at Corpus Christi Church, and the interment will be made in Cathedral Cemetery.

6/9/38

63

Obituary

Dick, Roy, husband of Ruth Dick, aged 31 years, died Suddenly on May 31, at his home, 326 Delmar street. Funeral services were held Friday afternoon from Ogontz and Chelton avenues. Interment was made in Northwood Cemetery.

Edgerton, Ralph W., husband of the late Elizabeth M. Edgerton, died on June 2. Funeral services were held Monday from the Stetler Funeral Home, 6028 Ridge avenue, at 11 a. m. Interment was private.

Kuhn, Mary R., (nee Barth), wife of the late Frank Kuhn, died May 31. Funeral services were held at 9 a. m. Saturday from her late residence, 4352 Cresson street, Manayunk. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Church. Interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery.

Lally, Joseph M., husband of Margaret C. Lally, formerly of East Falls, died on May 31. Funeral services were held Saturday at 8.30 a. m., from the residence, 3110 Barnett street. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated in St. Timothy's Church. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Lynn, Barnard, husband of Mary V. Lynn (nee O'Connor) died on May 31. Funeral services were held Friday at 8.30 a. m., from the late residence, 3440 Indian Queen Lane, East Falls. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Bridget's Church. Interment took place in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

McCracken, James M., husband of the late Mary K. McCracken, died on May 31. Funeral services were held Friday at 2 p. m. from 1119 W. Lehigh avenue. Interment was private.

McAdoo, Daniel, husband of Susanna McAdoo, died on May 31. Funeral services were held Saturday afternoon from his late residence, 3806 Manayunk avenue, Wissahickon. Further services were held in St. Stephen's Church at 2 p. m. Interment was made in Leverington Cemetery.

Record 11/24/38

A. L. SMITH DEAD; CEMETERY OFFICIAL

Was General Manager of
Laurel Hill for 35 Yrs.;
Still on Duty at 79

Albanus L. Smith, for 35 years general manager of Laurel Hill Cemetery, died yesterday at his home, 45 E. Penn st., Germantown, after a brief illness. He was 79.

Despite his advanced years, Mr. Smith continued in active charge of the cemetery, on the banks of the Schuylkill at Hunting Park ave., until three weeks ago, when he was stricken with a heart attack.

In addition to his post as general manager, Mr. Smith was one of the incorporators of Laurel Hill and was a trustee and a member of the Board of Managers. In addition, he also served for many years as general manager of West Laurel Hill Cemetery, on Belmont ave. above City Line.

Haverford Graduate.

Mr. Smith, who was born in Philadelphia March 29, 1859, attended Penn Charter School and was graduated from Haverford College in 1881. After a brief career as a Government surveyor in California, he entered the employ of Woodlawn Cemetery in New York, but returned here soon afterward to help found Laurel Hill.

A member of the Society of Friends, he long was active in the affairs of the Coulter st. meeting. He also served as secretary of the Roxborough Home for Indigent Women for 40 years, and was a member of the Historical Society of Pennsylvania.

Funeral Tomorrow.

Mr. Smith is survived by two children, Lloyd M. Smith, who succeeded him as general manager of West Laurel Hill, and Mrs. Charles S. Satterthwait, of Pottstown; five grandchildren, and a sister, Mrs. Margaret Longstreth Smith Heithersay, of Pullborough, Sussex, England.

Funeral services will be held at 2 P. M. tomorrow at 45 E. Penn st., with burial in West Laurel Hill.

Record
12/30/38

G. M. HELLER DIES; BRIDGE DESIGNER

Walnut Lane Span Over
Wissahickon Among
His Works.

George M. Heller, a designer of Walnut Lane Bridge in 1907, died Wednesday at his home, 491 W. Walnut la., Roxborough. He was 84.

Mr. Heller for years stressed the need for a structure over Wissahickon Creek connecting Chestnut Hill and Roxborough, drew several plans which he urged upon City Council. He finally designed the 233-foot arch span, longest single concrete bridge in the world 31 years ago.

Retired 20 Years Ago.

The veteran civil engineer, who retired 20 years ago, also helped plan Market Street Bridge and several spans around Phoenixville. He formerly was associated with City Transit Department, and earlier with Pencoyd Iron Works, Wissahickon, and Phoenix Iron Works, Phoenixville.

Mr. Heller was one of a few survivors of Lehigh University class of 1877, which included the late George W. Wickersham, former U. S. Attorney General, and Henry Sylvester Jacoby, of Washington, noted civil engineer.

The Philadelphia engineer collaborated with the latter on a book of bridge construction, and for 10 years during his retirement labored on a theory of steel elasticity, uncompleted at his death. About 30 years ago, he taught mathematics for a brief time at Temple University.

42 Years in Roxborough.

Mr. Heller was a member of Philadelphia Engineers' Club and an elder of Leverington Presbyterian Church, Roxborough, in which suburb he lived 42 years. His wife, the former Clara Boehm, Roxborough, died 10 years ago. His daughter, Mrs. John J. Fry, wife of a mechanical engineer, with whom he lived, survives.

Services will be conducted at 2.30 P. M. today at 6028 Ridge ave., with burial at West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

3/24/1932

64

Death Claims Henry Turner

Custodian of Free Library at
East Falls, Succumbs to
Pneumonia at His Home
on Bowman St.—Born in
Roxborough in 1855.

East Falls lost one of its long-time residents on Wednesday of last week, when pneumonia caused the death of Henry Turner, of 3434 Bowman street.

Mr. Turner, who was 77 years of age, was born on January 16th, 1855, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James Turner, at Rittenhousetown, a village which once existed near the present Wissahickon avenue and Lincoln Drive.

While still a lad, Mr. Turner moved to the Falls of Schuylkill, and upon reaching maturity, was married to Miss Anna Dykes, who had been born in Cooksokey, at West Falls. Mrs. Turner is the daughter of the late Peter and Anna Paul Dykes. The couple were married at the Falls of Schuylkill Baptist church, on March 23rd, 1881, by the Rev. Henry W. Jones. Only last year Mr. and Mrs. Turner observed their golden wedding anniversary at a celebration given in their honor by their children, at Aldan Park Manor.

Mr. Turner and his sister, Mrs. James Hennessey, now deceased, were the only children of James and Mary Ann Mills Turner.

Mr. Turner was educated in the village school at Rittenhousetown. Upon moving to the Falls of Schuylkill he obtained employment as an assistant to his brother-in-law, the late Charles L. Dykes, in the undertaking business. He continued at his work until twenty years ago, when he was appointed custodian of the Falls of Schuylkill branch of the Philadelphia Free Library, a position he continuously held from the time the building was erected at Midvale avenue and Warden Drive.

Surviving Mr. Turner, are his wife; four children, Mrs. J. W. Harrison, of 549 Abbottsford avenue; William M. Turner, of 4170 Ridge avenue; Mrs. Roy Wallace, of Winston-Salem, N. C.; Mrs. Donald MacKenzie, of 3321 Ainslie street; and seven grandchildren.

Funeral services were held from his late residence, on Saturday afternoon, and the interment was made in West Laurel Hill cemetery.

'VIRGINIA JUDGE' DIES HERE AT 65

Injuries Fatal to Famed Humorist and Brother Of John B. Kelly

Walter Kelly, "The Virginia Judge," died in Woman's Medical College Hospital at 11.25 this morning. He was 65.

Kelly, famous for his stage characterization of the kindly, humorous southern jurist, was a brother of John B. Kelly, Democratic City Chairman, who was at his bedside when death came.

He was injured in Hollywood about a month ago when, dodging a motor car, he fell on a curbstone. He was brought here by train by his brother but failed to rally, and the last few days he was semi-conscious.

Another brother who achieved national prominence is George Kelly, Pulitzer Prize winning playwright, who wrote "Craig's Wife."

Played All Over World

As the "Virginia Judge," Kelly played nearly every big-time vaudeville house. Going on tour meant for him not only the two-a-day and the sleeper jumps in the United States, but the principal cities and cross-roads in Ireland, England, Scotland, Australia, New Zealand and South Africa.

He saw vaudeville at its hey-day, and he was one of the highest-salaried entertainers. He had a following all over the world, and said he noted no difference in the sense of humor of various nationalities.

Kelly was born in Rutland, Vt. He came to Falls of Schuylkill (he was one of 12 children of John and Mary Kelly), when a small boy and started to work at 12 in Dobson's Mills. The road to the stage followed a circuitous route. At 17 he became apprentice machinist in the Baldwin Locomotive Works. Then he went to Newport News, Va., with the Newport News Shipbuilding Co. During the Spanish-American War he was an assistant marine engineer on a transport carrying supplies to Cuba.

It was while he was in Virginia that, unwittingly, Kelly got the material for his famous character, the Virginia Judge. Having an idle day, now and then he would drop around to the courtroom of Judge John Dudley Brown in Tidewater. Judge Brown had a homespun philosophy and a quaint wit that fascinated Kelly. He watched the parade of colored folk, at grips with the law in one form or another, and listened to Judge Brown's engaging way of administering justice.

Nearly Became Congressman

For a time after the war he was manager of the Hotel Mecca in Newport News, and a little later almost became a Congressman — his only step along the political path followed in later years so successfully by his brother, Jack. Kelly was defeated

by four votes for the Congressional nomination. He pulled up stakes and went to New York and ultimately, through his reputation as a storyteller, in 1902 landed a part in "Huckleberry Finn" directed by none other than Mark Twain.

In 1904, Kelly had got on the vaudeville stage and his partner was the late comedian, Marie Dressler. Miss Dressler became ill suddenly one night. What to do? Kelly had an inspiration. Remembering the skit he had done at smokers and banquets, he borrowed a stage-hand's Prince Albert coat, sawed off a rung of a chair to use as a gavel and went on—and thus was born, officially, the Virginia Judge. Kelly's anecdotes and characters for this sketch were drawn from the courtroom of Judge Brown in Virginia.

Kelly was an instantaneous hit. He had a ready ability to cope with emergencies in vaudeville. One time when the beauteous Lily Langtry was driven from the stage in a high rage by the gallery throwing pennies at her, Kelly came on next and immediately disarmed the unruly elements by saying: "Please don't throw anything smaller than half dollars at me."

He was well-loved by actors and actresses and encouraged many now prominent in days when the future appeared drab to them.

Incident in London

He was in his dressing room in London one night when a young member of an act called "The Eight Lancashire Lads" knocked at his door.

"I've been thinking of going to America, Mr. Kelly," said the young man. "Do you think I could earn a living there—I'm making two pounds ten (about \$5.20 now) with the Act."

"Sure," said Kelly, "you can make that selling papers on a corner in the United States—What's your name, son?"

"Charlie Spencer Chaplin," replied the young man, who, as it turned out, didn't have to sell papers.

Kelly knew personally all the Presidents of the United States from Theodore Roosevelt to Herbert Hoover, and always dropped into the White House for a chat when he played Washington. Woodrow Wilson was a particular "fan" of the Virginia Judge.

11/17/32

65

Deaths

Jonathan H. Gilton, who died on Thursday, was buried from his late residence, 417 Dupont street, Roxborough, on Monday afternoon. The interment was made in the Odd Fellows Cemetery, Gladwynne, Pa.

O. Edwin Franklin, husband of the late Sallie Franklin, of 2824 West Girard avenue, who died on Thursday, was buried on Monday afternoon, from the Stetler Funeral Home, 6024 Ridge avenue, Roxborough. The interment was made in Leverington Cemetery.

Bridget McGrail - nee McShane - wife of the late Michael McGrail, who died on Sunday, was buried from her late residence, 1231 N. 60th street, yesterday morning. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Rose of Lima Church, and the interment was made in St. Mary's Cemetery, Roxborough.

Joseph P. Schaeffer, husband of Amelia E. Schaeffer - nee Kerschner - who died on Friday, was buried from his late residence, 4334 Dexter street, Roxborough, on Tuesday morning. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Mary's Church, and the interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Edward B. Burroughs, who died Tuesday in his 100th year, will be buried this afternoon from the Stetler Funeral Home, 6024 Ridge avenue, Roxborough. The interment will be made privately.

Sarah Rowe - nee Riddiough - widow of Thomas Rowe, who died at Buckingham, Pa., on Sunday, will be buried from her late residence, 3438 Bowman street, East Falls, this afternoon. The interment will be made in Mount Peace Cemetery.

Press 5/12/38

Obituary

Halstead, John W., of 3505 Ainslie street, East Falls, died Friday in Naval Hospital as a result of complications from World War gas. He was a Philadelphia postoffice clerk, aged 42 years, a members of the Masons, Falls of Schuylkill Beneficial Association and Young Men's Association of East Falls.

Birch, Anna, wife of John Birch, died on May 4. Funeral services were held Saturday from the late residence, 4209 Terrace street. Solemn requiem mass was celebrated in St. John the Baptist Church. Interment took place in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

Devlin, Peter J., husband of Eva A. Dolby, died on May 3. Funeral services were held Saturday morning from the late residence, 3956 Terrace street, Wissahickon. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. John the Baptist Church. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Smith, Annie E., widow of Arthur Smith, died May 6. Funeral services were held Monday from funeral home of W. M. Turner, 4170 Ridge avenue. Interment West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

King, Jane, wife of the late Byran J. King, died May 7. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 8:30 a. m. from the residence of her son-in-law, John F. Cahill, Jr., 482 Markle street, Roxborough. Solemn High Mass was sung at St. John the Baptist Church, Manayunk, at 10 a. m. Interment was made in Hazelton, Pa.

Moore, Fannie Bower, wife of David Moore of 352 Conarroc street, died May 9. Funeral services were held today, Thursday, at 2:30 p. m. at the Stetler Funeral Home, 6028 Ridge avenue. Interment was made in Leverington Cemetery.

6/16/38

Obituary

Camp, Mary, mother of John W. Camp, of 7800 Provident road, West Oak Lane, died June 8. Funeral services were held Saturday at 2 p. m. at the Stetler Funeral Home, 6028 Ridge avenue, Roxborough. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Dever, Mary, (nee Crosson), widow of James Dever, died June 6. Funeral services were held Saturday at 7:30 from 100 Rector street, Manayunk. Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. John the Baptist Church, at 9 a. m. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Kinckiner, Elmer A., died June 8. Funeral services were held Saturday at 2 p. m. from the home of Walter S. Sylvester and Son, 200 Green lane, Manayunk. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Lloyd, Samuel J., of Alden Park Manor, died in Atlantic City, June 8. Funeral services were held Saturday at 10:30 a. m. from 1820 Chestnut street. Interment was private.

McWilliams, Nellie Hanna, widow of J. Porter McWilliams, of the Mayfair House, died June 11. Funeral services were held Monday, at 3 p. m. at Stetler's Funeral Home, 6028 Ridge avenue, Roxborough.

Maher, Catherine, (nee Kelly), widow of Francis P. Maher, died June 12. Funeral services were held on Wednesday at 8:30 a. m. from 100 Rector street. Solemn Requiem Mass was said at St. John the Baptist Church at 10 a. m. Interment was made in St. John's Cemetery.

Schofield, Herbert E., died June 9. Funeral services were held Saturday at 2 p. m. at the parlors of Charles H. Whiteman, 6216 Ridge avenue, Roxborough. Interment was private.

Smith, Mary A., (nee Conneen), widow of Albert E. Smith, died June 9. Funeral services were held Tuesday, 8:30 a. m. from her late residence. Solemn Requiem Mass was sung at St. Bridget's Church at 10 a. m. Interment was made in Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

6/5/38

Obituary

Kubienski, Anna, wife of the late Frank Kubienski, died April 29. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 8 a. m. from the home of her son-in-law, John J. Mlodzianowski, 118 Grape street Manayunk. High Mass of Requiem was celebrated at St. Josaphat's Church at 9 a. m. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Rittenhouse, William L., husband of Fannie Lee Rittenhouse, died May 1 at 215 Lauriston street. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 2:30 p. m. at the Stetler Funeral Home, 6028 Ridge avenue. Interment was made in Westminster Cemetery.

Wood, Sally A. (nee Larkin, wife of James J. Wood, died April 24. Funeral services were held Thursday at 8:30 a. m. from her late residence, 3638 Midvale avenue, East Falls. Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Bridget's Church at 10 a. m. Interment was made in Old Cathedral Cemetery.

Furman-David, husband of the late Martha A. Furman, died April 28, in his 91st year. Funeral services were held Monday at 3 p. m. from his late residence, 3467 Bowman street, East Falls. Interment was made in West Laurel Hill Cemetery.

Jones, Harry E., husband of the late Catherine Clairborne Jones. Funeral services were held from

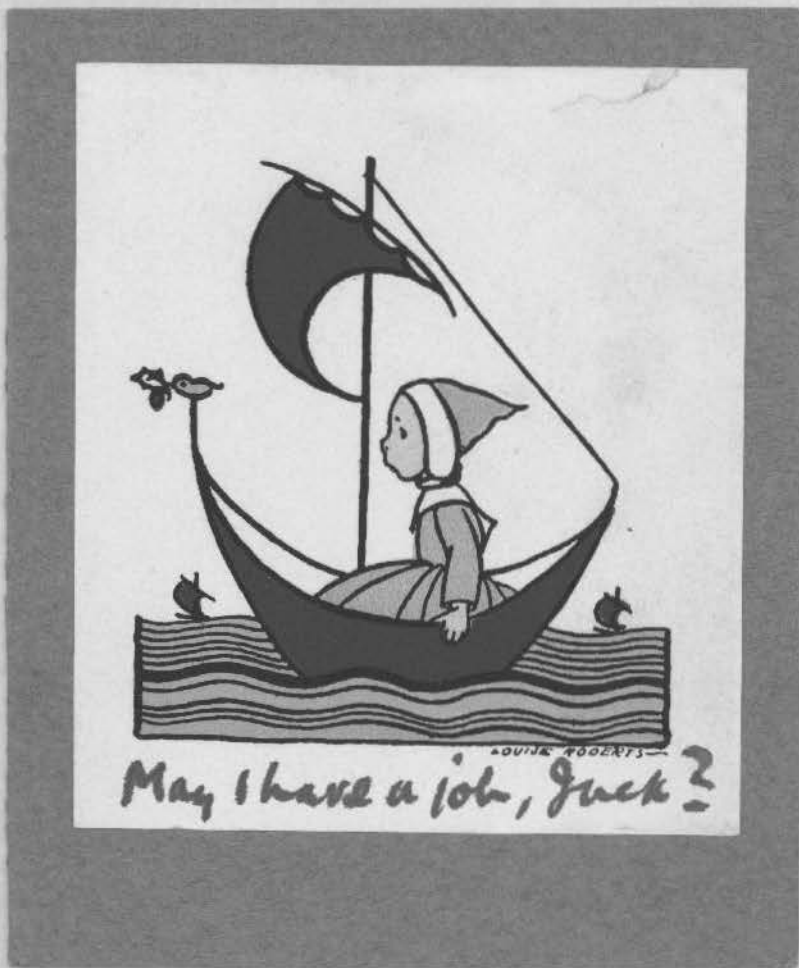
his late residence, 3504 Vaux street, Monday at 1:30 p. m. Interment was made in Mt. Vernon Cemetery.

Beaumont, Ella R., widow of Benjamin Beaumont, formerly of 3356 Frederick street, East Falls died April 30. Funeral services were held Wednesday at 2 p. m. from 4170 Ridge avenue. Interment was made in Leverington Cemetery.

Johnston, Catherine C., wife of Arthur Johnston, of 470 Harman road, died April 27. Funeral services were held Saturday at 2 p. m. from the Funeral Parlors of Charles H. Whiteman, 6216 Ridge avenue. Interment was private.

66

10-2-36
Kathryn & Suebe
Have



1
10-2-36
Kathryn & Jubee
Harr

May your ship come in
this Christmas tide.

from Katherine
& Francis Biddle

DIVISIONAL RETURNS OF THE PRIMARY CONTEST

TWENTY-FIRST WARD

Divisions	MAYOR		SHERIFF						CITY COUNCIL												
	Constitution—Yes	Constitution—No	R—Hadley	R—Wilson	R—Wegelein	D—Kelly	R—Hamilton	R—Watson	D—Spruance	D—Anodel	R—Kelly	R—Simons	R—Kenworthy	R—Super	R—Emlen	R—Goldstein	R—Blackburn	D—Melane	D—Barba	D—Graham	D—Branonis
1.....	80	116	28	375	3	59	410	1	50	2	12	8	356	299	26	21	22	50	51	52	48
2.....	54	16	21	173	7	90	167	7	62	2	25	5	203	69	17	38	15	92	89	90	81
3.....	143	135	17	268	15	129	287	0	104	7	25	1	287	48	12	62	7	101	92	96	68
4.....																					
5.....	111	30	21	131	1	178	149	6	113	19	17	1	167	89	11	39	15	84	79	79	60
6.....	139	65	120	184	8		246	45	115	1	20	3	271	149	34	45	28	143	127	133	126
7.....	114	52	30	221	4	141	242	14	91	7	21	3	262	122	34	17	14	118	114	108	103
8.....	64	24	80	173	7	67	217	37	47	5	36	8	238	51	29	57	32	66	55	62	53
9.....	187	49	43	227	1	188	270	5	171	1	11	6	262	228	10	80	9	204	197	197	201
10.....	116	54	54	148	9	109	180	11	71	4	16	6	198	56	51	60	33	91	81	83	70
11.....	104	104	40	223	9	99	247	8	67	7	10	4	303	130	16	93	19	98	86	91	81
12.....			111	210	20	145	308	18	115	3	20	7	314	200	45	55	46	114	104	116	105
13.....																					
14.....	75	185	185	158	15	57	285	27	85	4	0	6	339	175	62	48	62	39	41	41	33
15.....	112	164	163	229	13	87	327	18	75	3	0	4	260	29	68	48	64	83	78	80	78
16.....																					
17.....	123	171	78	283	8	107	335	17	72	5	12	2	357	238	33	36	42	93	84	85	71
18.....	59	166	202	192	12	58	331	28	47	2	10	12	390	98	80	38	83	56	52	52	50
19.....	57	175	184	222	8	50	320	29	38	3	19	6	302	117	97	48	82	39	36	34	35
20.....	36	118	130	115	6	24	230	14	19	2	0	5	250	152	54	21	46	37	34	32	30
21.....	74	83	123	241	1	68	325	26	47	2	0	14	229	118	53	36	54	49	45	47	46
22.....	124	158	98	332	3	75	405	17	58	5	0	4	415	240	66	80	69	63	63	64	63
23.....	25	167	206	16	12	27	74	60	16	0	0	14	156	59	122	31	71	17	17	15	14
24.....	56	69	154	82	4	39	163	14	33	1	0	1	196	134	58	140	18	35	43	42	33
25.....	77	155	135	276	14	64	383	31	60	0	3	404	220	91	30	29	62	58	60	60	56
26.....	34	113	97	163	5	44	227	28	26	1	0	2	269	167	69	45	52	23	17	23	15
27.....	53	131	113	297	2	53	382	12	37	2	0	8	323	265	6	50	63	39	39	37	36
28.....	62	223	199	200	10	55	309	53	46	2	0	5	401	218	82	16	93	51	48	51	49
29.....	43	144	170	177	10	37	262	14	22	1	0	2	278	205	64	58	40	30	28	38	25
30.....	48	110	114	236	6	44	296	19	32	0	0	10	304	181	49	24	56	40	42	42	36
Totals ...	2169	2983	2886	5552	223	2094	7377	554	1669	91	244	150	7734	4157	1309	1261	1164	1917	1805	1847	1606

Three Divisions Missing in 21st Ward.

EAST FALLS (38th Ward)

28.....	245	19	6	87	12	183	77	2	128	103	75	26	214			220	47	49	50	43
37.....	104	46	11	317	43	78	278	8	86	83	29	21	67			90	284	257	268	254
40.....	234	38	3	286	47	181	265	6	184	180	86	5	204			130	266	249	270	263
41.....	205	85	5	239	63	153	196	8	163	140	130	30	208			141	225	218	221	227
42.....	194	10	5	108	18	141	88	2	170	167	44	3	210			206	94	92	87	84
43.....	234	35	8	243	62	176	220	5	182	165	130	10	198			160	227	225	220	210
44.....	150	22	5	438	42	111	429	0	0	105	33	6	142			107	446	446	444	445
45.....	219	47	10	200	52	112	144	91	129	105	185	9	167			132	188	188	187	176
Totals ...		1585	332	53	1918	339	1135	1697	122	1042	948	662	110	1410		1195	1777	1724	1747	1511

Sept. 17th Election 1935

68

Republican Propaganda 1934

To My Creditors

Gentlemen:

I wish to inform you that the present shattered condition of my bank account makes it impossible for me to send you a check in response to your request.

My present financial condition is due to the federal Laws, Corporation Laws, By-Laws, Brother-in-laws, Mother-in-laws, and Outlaws that have been foisted upon an unsuspecting public. Thru the various Laws, I have been held down, held up, walked on, sat upon, flattened out and squeezed until I do not know where I am, what I am or why I am.

These Laws compel me to pay a merchant tax, capitol tax, excess tax, income tax, real estate tax, auto tax, gas tax, light tax, cigar tax, street tax, school tax, syntax, and carpet tax.

In addition to these taxes, I am requested and required to contribute to every society and organization that the inventive mind of man can organize. To the society of St. John the Baptist, Women Relief, the Navy Relief, the Children's Home, the Policeman's Benefit, the Moron's Society, the Y.M.C.A., the Boy Scouts, the Jewish Relief, the Bear East, the Gold Digger's Home, also every hospital and every charitable institution in town, the Red Cross, the White Cross, the Purple Cross and the Double Cross.

The Government has so governed my business that I do not know who owns it. I am suspected, inspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, informed, required, commanded, and compelled until all I know is that I am supposed to provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race, and because I refuse to donate to all and go out and beg, borrow and steal money to give away I am cursed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, held down, and robbed, until I am nearly ruined, so the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what the HELL is coming next.

Yours very truly,

**BIG
REPUBLICAN RALLY**

IN

America Hall

**35th Street and Sunnyside Avenue
Falls of Schuylkill**



**Thursday Evening,
October 30th, 1913**

**BIG
REPUBLICAN RALLY**

IN

America Hall

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Falls of Schuylkill**



**Thursday Evening,
October 30th, 1913**



PROMINENT SPEAKERS WILL ADDRESS THE MEETING

Samuel P. Rotan, Candidate For District Attorney

William McCoach, Candidate For City Treasurer

W. Freeland Kendrick, Candidate For Rec. of Taxes

James B. Sheehan, Candidate For Register of Wills

and the 38th ward councilmanic ticket



A. DePREF ONTAINÉ
Candidate for Select Council.



WM. J. BENHAM



JAMES A. CARSON



JAMES A. CULBERT

Candidates for Common Council

Pledged to protect the public from increased taxation



2/20/1936

71

Improvements Made Regardless Of Opposition

Acquisition of Lands Along the Wissahickon Is a Case in Point

MANY PROTESTS

Commissioners Predicted That Land Values Would Rapidly Increase

Very often civic improvements come about despite all sorts of adverse public discussions on the subject at hand. For instance the Roosevelt Boulevard, that much-traveled traffic artery into Philadelphia, was assailed in the beginning as just another huge grafting operation of the city's politicians who had bought up farmlands in the northeast section of Philadelphia before the plans for the highway became public.

Another similar example is the Parkway, connecting Fairmount Park with the centre of the municipality. What a hullabaloo was raised when that project was first discussed! The public, however, afterward benefitted from both undertakings.

A local story of the same nature sprung from the acquisition of 21st Ward lands along the Wissahickon Valley for Park purposes.

Back in 1869 the Park Commissioners bought the road along the Creek from the stockholders of the Wissahickon Turnpike Company, and also purchased land, to the crest of the hills, from private owners. These latter purchases included many busy mills.

Some of the landowners parted with their holdings with great reluctance, feeling that with the destruction of the mills improvements in the 21st Ward would all move in a different direction, and result in a great loss to all who owned land and houses east of Ridge avenue.

The Park Commissioners alleged that the removal of the mills, under the plan of giving better water to the people of Philadelphia, would bring hundreds of wealthy men and their families to erect their homes along the banks of the Wissahickon, thus giving plenty of work to local mechanics.

The Commissioners promised beautiful lakes as additional attractions for city dwellers in summer and winter, one of which was to be situated on the land covered by the Ammidown Blanket Mills,—where the Lincoln Drive branches off from the Wissahickon Drive today—which were to be stocked with domesticated swans.

Roxborough residents fought the

deals for what they considered valuable property, all in vain. They were beaten in every effort and the Commissioners had their way.

One of the Roxborough property owners had ten acres of land taken by the Park authorities; all of the frontage he held along the Wissahickon Creek and drive, which contained all the timber he had reserved for fencing the remainder of his farm.

When he attempted to cut a tree for posts or rails his workmen were driven away from his own land by Park Guards, who had received instructions to permit no trees to be felled. To his application for payment of the land taken, he was told the balance of his farm would be increased in value more than the ten acres of land taken. As he did not fancy the mode of payment for his land in prospective increases in value, he, with other property holders journeyed to Harrisburg to protest to the State Legislature, from whom the Park Commissioners had received their authority, and the latter after a prolonged contest were finally beaten and forced to pay all the owners of real estate taken, and set apart within the limits of the Park, the value being set by a jury.

If the parties could not agree as to the value of the land taken, an agent of the jury called on the owners and in the end the most of them accepted what the Commissioners had fixed as the value. The value of the mills, however, were all settled by jury and judgment taken and entered in Court.

The east side of Ridge avenue did not live up to the predictions of the early Park Commissioners. Wealthy families moved generally to the Germantown side of the valley, and Roxborough remained undeveloped and neglected until recent years, since when the opening of Henry avenue now gives promise that land in that area will increase in value. As for the employment that would have been provided through all the intervening years by the Wissahickon mills, there is no one who can properly conjecture whether they would have been beneficial or not.

It is known, however, that in the Wissahickon Valley section of Fairmount Park residents of this vicinity have a public asset that far surpasses any natural one in any other part of the city.

6/7/1934

72

"Erdenheim" Was Home of Race Horses

First American-Bred Equine
to Win English Derby Was
Reared on Wissahickon

WELCH WAS OWNER

Native and Arabian Steeds
Crossed to Produce
Cavalry Mounts

With the daily papers becoming more crowded each passing week, with the doings of horses, such as "Cavalcade" and his like, and also with the deeds of jockeys, horse-racing appears to be staging a "come-back."

And old residents of this area are prone to go reminiscing along these lines. Whenever they do, more than likely "Erdenheim" will creep into the conversation.

The name Erdenheim was given to an estate, near Chestnut Hill, along the Wissahickon Creek, by Johann George Hoeker, a wealthy native of Wurtemberg, who settled in the neighborhood in 1751. Its translation means "Earthy Home".

Erdenheim became notable as a stock farm for some of the most famous American horses, when the place was owned by Aristides Welch, who had bought the property in 1861. On the land he erected three large stables, one of them having more than one hundred box stalls.

In 1864 Welch purchased "Flora Temple" for \$8000, and for many years this queen of the trotting track had her home at Erdenheim. She occupied a special "cottage", built especially for her, on the lawn, and at her death she was buried nearby and her place of interment marked with a marble memorial.

"Lady Thorn" was the property of Welch from 1863 to 1870. He had paid \$17,000 for the mare and sold

her for \$31,000, which was then a record-breaking price for a horse. "Leamington", twice winner of the Chester Cup, in England, came to Erdenheim in 1869, Sir R. W. Cameron being given \$11,000 for the horse, by Welch. Most of "Leamington's" famous progeny were born at Erdenheim, and on the death, in 1878, he, too, was buried on the lawn.

Another horse-grave at Erdenheim, was that of "Maggie B. B.", the dam of "Iroquois", whose sire was "Leamington". "Iroquois" was the first American bred and probably only horse to win the English Derby. Pierre Lorillard purchased "Iroquois" from Welch and entered him in the Derby of 1881 and the Chestnut Hill horse won the contest.

Many prominent horsemen visited Erdenheim when Welch owned the place, including among them President U. S. Grant, August Belmont, William Astor and Pierre Lorillard.

Welch sold Erdenheim in 1882 to Commodore Norman W. Kittson, of St. Paul, Minnesota, for \$125,000.

~~Erdenheim~~ Kittson improved the farm and erected additional stables. He constructed three tracks for racing, one a mile in length, another a half-mile, and the third being one-eighth of a mile around. The Westerner spent money lavishly in improving Erdenheim, one project being the erection of a stone bridge across the Wissahickon, for private use.

Kittson went in for much experimenting, in attempts to produce a superior breed of horse for the United States Cavalry service, his plan being to combine the blood of the wild horse of the American prairies with that of an Arabian horse descended from one which the Sultan of Turkey had presented to President Grant. A handsome, hardy, breed of animal was the result, but they proved to be too expensive for army availability.

Kittson expired in 1888, and for some years thereafter there was much litigation among his heirs as to the ownership of Erdenheim. Finally, in 1893, Robert N. Carson bought the farm from the Kittson estate for \$165,000. He maintained the stock farm and spent more than \$100,000 on improvements. After his death, in 1907, Carson's will disclosed his desire to have Erdenheim become the site of a school for girls similar to the institution for boys, familiar as Girard College. Carson College has since been established there.

9/7/33

73

Tedyuscung Battled Long for His Race

Indian Diplomat and Orator
Attended Many
Councils

EFFIGY ERECTED HERE

Massive Statue Overlooks
Wissahickon Valley Near
Storied Roadhouse

High up on the hills over the Wissahickon Creek, near Valley Green, stands the effigy of the chieftain of the Lenni-Lenapes, known to frequenters of the section as Tedyuscung.

Testifying to the great warrior's part in the history of Pennsylvania, one of the capitals to a column in the beautiful capitol building at Harrisburg, bears another likeness of this Indian who once ruled over part of this Commonwealth.

Tedyuscung was the last great chief of his tribe. Much has been written about him and many have questioned his motives, but on a careful inspection of the facts that are presented we are forced to the conclusion that in Tedyuscung—or as it is variously spelled "Taden-skund"—the people of his clan had a most fearless champion, whose principal though was the welfare of his subjects, and who sought by every means in his power to restore the independence of his nation. In making these efforts he displayed ability of the highest order, as a diplomat and orator.

Before he was raised to the dignity of a chief he had distinguished himself as a counselor in his nation. In 1750 he was baptized at the Gnadenhutton Mission, located at what is now Lehighton, in Carbon County, by Bishop Cammerhoff, a Moravian, of Bethlehem.

To the English-speaking people and prior to 1750, he was known as "Honest John," his baptismal name being "Gideon." At this period he was received into the Moravian Church, although his reception was somewhat delayed on account of "his wavering disposition." And shortly after he was

NOTED STATUE



J. Massey Rhind's stone likeness of Tedyuscung, chief of the Lenni-Lenapes, which attracts the attention of visitors to Valley Green, along the Wissahickon Creek.

enrolled as a member of the mission, his name was removed from its lists.

It was not until 1754 that his people called upon him to assume a military command. The French were then stirring up the Lenni-Lenapes (or Delawares) to lend assistance in fighting the English, telling the Indians that if the English were permitted to go on as they had been doing, there would soon not be a foot of land for the aborigines to live upon. Whatever may be said of the attitude of Tedyuscung toward the English at that time, it must be remembered that his position would have been a difficult one for any man to assume. He was the head of an exasperated people. A people who had been robbed and cheated out of that which all men hold dear—their native land. Small wonder then that the hearts of the Lenapes warmed to the hearts of the French, and that he failed on some occasions to gratify the Provincial government.

Tedyuscung had many enemies. What leader doesn't? The Munnseys were especially jealous of his friendship for the whites and accused him of double dealing. It has been recorded by Indians and whites who were closest to him, that the true secret of his sometimes wavering conduct was the welfare of his own nation. The great object of his life was to recover from the Iroquois that dignity which had been wrested from the Lenni-Lenapes by the Six Nations.

When Tedyuscung perceived that the fortunes of war were going against the French, he intimated to the Moravians that he was willing to be received again into the mission. This they refused to allow him to do, and he then "en-

deavored to destroy the peace and comfort of the Indian congregations."

The Christian Indians in the neighborhood of Lehighton wished to remove to Wajomick, because that region offered to them what seemed to be superior advantages. In this idea they were encouraged by the hostile tribes which were allied with France, who desired them out of the way so that they might attack the English frontier with less chance of detection. Tedyuscung had been a leading promoter of this removal. The Moravian missionaries, seeing what the result would be, wisely refused to go. Failing to get the Christian Indians removed to Wajomick, Tedyuscung came to Philadelphia, and the Wissahickon territory, to attend a council of the Indians and English, which legend says—was held on or near the high rock on which the great Massey Rhind statue stands today. On his return to Lehighton, he again asked for the removal to Wajomick. The missionaries again refused to move unless the Governor of the State and all the Chiefs so determined. With this answer Tedyuscung had to be satisfied.

By the influence of Governor Denny the hostile and dissatisfied Indians were prevailed to meet the English in a great council at Easton, Pa., in 1756. A string of wampum was sent to Tedyuscung and he was told to meet the council on Monday, as the whites never transacted business on Sunday. Tedyuscung was present at this council as the representative of four nations: Chilohockies, Wanamies, Munseys and Wapingers. Tedyuscung gave on this occasion the following very pointed account of the manner in which the whites fraudulently obtained the lands of the Lenni-Lenape. On being asked by Governor Denny for the reason of the hostile movements of his nation against the whites, the chief replied:

"The reason is not far away. This very ground (striking it with his foot) was my land. It has been taken away from me by fraud. I say this land. (this was where the city of Easton now stands) I mean all the land lying between Tohicon Creek and Wyoming on the Susquehanna.

"I have not only been served so in this state, but the same thing has been done in New Jersey, over the river."

On being asked what he meant by fraud, he said:

"When a man purchases lands from the Indians, and that man dies, his children forge the names of the Indians to the deed, for land the Indians sold. This is fraud."

Governor Denny asked him if he had been served in this manner. Tedyuscung replied:

"Yes, in this very province. All the land extending from Tohickon Creek over the great mountains, has been taken from me in this manner, for when I agreed to sell land to the old proprietary, by the course of the river, the young proprietary had it run with a compass, and took double the quantity intended to be sold."

The Indians were defrauded also in other ways, the famous "Walking Purchase" being an example. On this instance the Indians

claimed that the "walker" ran, and at another time he "walked" after nightfall. All of which was true.

At a later council in Easton, in July, 1758, the same charges were made and pressed home. Again in October of the same year, Tedyuscung demanded the deeds of purchases made, and that true copies be given him for reference. He further requested that a tract of land be set aside for the Indians, with the distinct understanding that no purchase or sale of the same be allowed in the future. He also asked that a road be opened from Philadelphia to Sunbury, so that goods might be carried by a more certain route than the Susquehanna river.

In 1757, at Easton, Tedyuscung said, among other things, "As we intend to settle at Wyoming; we want fixed boundaries, between

and us, and a certain tract of land fixed, which it shall not be lawful for us to sell, or you and your children ever to buy."

To this Governor Denny agreed. The territory demanded by the Indians comprised about 2,000,000 acres, and included in whole or part the counties of Union, Lycoming, Bradford, Sullivan, Wyoming, Wayne, Luzerne, Columbia, Montour and Northumberland.

Houses were built at Wyoming for the Indians and missionaries sent to them. The great chieftain, however, did not long enjoy his rest. His enemies were ever on his trail and in 1763 he was burned to death in his own home, while drunk on liquor said to have been sent there to accomplish his destruction.

Within five years of his death the Indian lands were sold. At the beginning of the Revolution there were no Lenni-Lenapes east of the Alleghenies. By a treaty in 1789, lands were reserved for them between Miami and Cuyohoga and on the Muskingum, in Ohio.

SCCAFF

6-15-33

Now and Then

Another anniversary that never fails to elicit interest occurred on Tuesday, the natal day of John Fanning Watson, author of the "Annals of Philadelphia" which have been a source of delight and instruction to lovers of history lore for more than a century. Publication of the original single volume edition in 1830 was of more than local significance, for it marked the first serious attempt to gather source material of local history in America and was widely regarded as a model to be duplicated in all of the larger cities of the Eastern seaboard.

While it has become a habit, in recent years, to depreciate Watson as a historian because of his lack of the critical faculty, the Annals, expanded to two volumes in 1842 and later appearing with a supplement containing the notes of Willis P. Hazard, continue among the best sellers dealing with Philadelphia history. The author, who resided

in Germantown and was a bank cashier, made no pretension of being a historical scholar; he contented himself with collecting every scrap of information that came within his purview bearing on the life of the Quaker City and its inhabitants. To this labor of love he gave all of his leisure hours for more than thirty years, taking particular pains to interview every aged person with whom he came in contact. Many of the errors into which he was led in his enormous compilation of notes, sketches and anecdotes arose in placing implicit reliance upon the imperfect recollections of old age.

Whatever its shortcomings—and they are far outweighed by its merits—the fact remains that Watson's Annals represents the first attempt to record the story of the Birthplace of the Nation and that it provided the inspiration that led Thompson Westcott to begin the researches that resulted in his authentic narrative of two centuries of Philadelphia history.

* * * * *

Churches are beating the depression. Gains in membership and attendance are practical proofs of it. More convincing still is the testimony of a heightened interest in church work and a definite gain in spiritual values.

A survey of the depression status of representative churches, conducted by a national church editor verifies what many have noted—a disposition of many harried by the blows of depression to seek the solace of religion.

Financially the churches are having their troubles. Subscriptions for the support of the church vie with doctors' bills in slow payment. These congregations which built costly homes on the strength of probable trends in suburban growth are meeting the same obstacles which harass secular investors.

Budgets generally have been curtailed, but most of them are balanced. Clergymen's salaries are down, and frequently hard to collect. But most pastors are no strangers to poverty, even in the so-called prosperous years. Now, as always, they accept the burden patiently and cheerfully, rewarded by the fact that empty pews are fewer.

Churches of every creed are obeying the scriptural injunctions to help the needy. They are assisting members of their own congregation and in a great many instances assuming large additional burdens. Thus the churches are leading, both in their local fields and in the larger task of helping world and nation to meet the painful adjustments of a disturbed era.

SCCAFF

3/16/1933

75

Wissahickon Valley Once Had Many Famous Hotels

Old Hostleries Went Into Discard When Park Commission Took Possession of Surrounding Land.—Three of Old Structures Still Stand

A meeting of the Board of Viewers was held 1916 in City Hall, when claimants for damages for property taken along the Upper Wissahickon by the Commissioners of Fairmount Park, were heard. These properties included two former well known hostleries, the Indian Rock Hotel, at the foot of Monastery avenue, and the Lotus Inn, at the foot of Rittenhouse street and about five acres of the Gorgas Estate.

The properties were taken in order to straighten the park lines along the west side of the Wissahickon, and to get rid of the saloons bordering on the Park. The Park line was taken westward at these points to Henry avenue, the thoroughfare which local organizations endeavored for several years to have opened, from Hunting Park avenue over the Wissahickon Creek and Valley to and through Roxborough to the Montgomery county line. To cross the Wissahickon, these organizations asked an appropriation to construct a reinforced concrete bridge.

The properties were condemned and were torn down when the claims adjusted, and there sites filled in and suitably improved. Since the condemnation proceedings the two hostleries have been unoccupied.

The Indian Rock Hotel was built by Reuben Sands, a well-known resident of Chestnut Hill. He first erected the hotel a short distance from the celebrated Indian Rock, about half a mile below Thorpe's lane, where he continued until the early 70's of the past century, when Fairmount Park was extended along the Wissahickon. The hotel being taken by the Park Commissioners, Sands built another hotel at the foot of Monastery avenue. Back of the new hotel he had a large frame figure painted to represent an Indian chief or warrior, and the place became known by the sign as Indian Rock. After Sands' death 36 years ago his sons Reuben and Harry Sands conducted the hotel, which continued to be famous for its catfish and waffle suppers. Later the property was purchased by

Mrs. Barbara Fresh, who had a large addition built to the west end. She was succeeded by her manager Charles Weingartner. The hotel was also conducted for some time by a man named Balkenburgh. The last proprietor was William Lova, who had previously kept the High Bridge Hotel at Ridge avenue and Wissahickon drive. This property when condemned belonged to William O'Brien.

Lotus Inn at Shurs' Lane was also famous for its catfish and waffle suppers. Its location close to the famous old Rittenhouse bridge, a frame covered structure, made it readily reached by the people of Germantown or others driving along the township road, now Wissahickon avenue. The Lotus Inn property was part of a large tract of land owned by the late Charles Thomson Jones of Roxborough. Its first proprietor, as far as can be ascertained, was George Locke, who sold out to Frederick Miley. After his death it was rented by his widow to Charles Mehler.

Further up the creek is Valley

Green, once a famous resort for the old-time cotillion dances held by sleighing parties.

With the passing of Lotus Inn and Indian Rock Hotel there was left but one hotel within close proximity to the Park along the Wissahickon, this being the High Bridge Hotel.

Among the old-time resorts which were put out of existence by the Park Commissioners, after the Park was extended up the Wissahickon, was Charles H. Lippen's Wissahickon Hall, at Gypsy lane and Wissahickon drive, which was erected in 1849 by Henry Lippen, father of the last owner. Maple Spring Hotel, a short distance above Wissahickon Hall, was taken while the late Harry Long was proprietor.

A short distance below was "Tommy Lewellyn's Log Cabin and menagerie. The cabin was one of those used during the memorable political campaign, when he ran for President in 1840. The cabin was hauled on wheels by the enthusiastic admirers of Harrison from Roxborough to Germantown. At the close of the successful campaign the cabin was left standing along what was then the Wissahickon turnpike. Lewellyn bought it, added other rooms and opened it up as the Log Cabin Hotel.

The Hermitage, a resort established in 1844 by "Pop" Benson, on the upper side of the creek at the foot of Hermit lane, was one of the most popular picnic resorts along the creek. It was reached by a frame trussed bridge that spanned the creek.

SCCAFF

3/19/1936

76

Rittenhouse Was First Director of The U.S. Mint

Roxborough Born Citizen
Received Appointment
From Washington

ILL AT TIME

Building Was First Structure
Owned by Newly-Created Government

David Rittenhouse, who was born on April 8th, 1732, in a little house which still stands along the banks of Paper Mill Run, a tributary to the Wissahickon, was a many-sided man and the things he undertook to do, he did well.

Edward W. Hocker, Germantown historian, says: "In a time when scarcely any man conspicuous in public affairs, from President Washington down, escaped denunciation and slander, this noted Roxborough-born American was singularly free from attack, although he filled numerous responsible positions. As the first Director of the United States Mint he was confronted with many perplexing problems. Partisan feeling became keen in President Washington's second administration, and the new mint was included among the governmental activities that were subject to censure. This was just after Rittenhouse had resigned the office of director, but the leaders in the attack were careful to declare that the probity of Rittenhouse was unquestioned, and whatever shortcomings there had been while he was in charge of the institution had occurred because he was then in poor health and could not be at the mint every day.

"The mint had been established in 1792, by an Act of Congress, and

equipping the first mint with machinery was Adam Eckfeldt. It is said he built the first screw coining press, parts of which were his own invention. He was the die forger and turner in 1795; January 1, 1796, he became assistant coiner, and from 1814 until 1839 he was chief coiner. His son, Jacob R. Eckfeldt, was assayer from 1832 until 1872, and was succeeded by his son, Jacob B. Eckreidt, who had been a mint employe since 1865. The latter, who lived in Ambler, resigned his office in 1929.

"In 1793, copper cents were made in large numbers. The first ones are said to have borne a chain of fifteen links, representing the number of States then in the Union; but this was objected to on the ground that a chain was symbolical of the opposite to liberty; so it was replaced with a wreath.

"The first silver dollars were coined in October of 1794; the first gold coins—known as eagles—came out in June of 1795. In this latter month Rittenhouse resigned as director. For a long time his health had been waning, and although he lived in a house at 7th and Arch streets, only a short distance from the mint, there were many days when he could not attend to his duties. He died the following year.

"Dissatisfaction about conditions in the mint was voiced in Congress in 1795. It was alleged that not enough small coins were made to meet the demands of the public, and that mismanagement was evident because the manufacture of every cent cost several cents. Salaries, it was said, were too high, and some of the offices were sinecures. (We wonder what some of those old time gentlemen and critics would think of political appointments today). It was therefore seriously proposed to abolish the mint and to have the coins made by private contractors. A committee of Congress investigated and it was only by a vote of 45 to 40 that the Government decided to remain in the coin business.

"On behalf of the mint officials it was explained they had great difficulty in finding competent workmen and also in procuring copper for the minor coins. For

"The mint had been established in 1792, by an Act of Congress, and Washington personally appointed Rittenhouse, the first to take charge of making the new Nation's coins. At the time Rittenhouse was the president of the American Philosophical Society, having succeeded Benjamin Franklin to the post in 1791.

"As Philadelphia was then the capital of the United States, it was but natural that the mint should be located here. A site was purchased on the east side of 7th street above Sugar Alley—now known as Filbert street. The first mint occupied a site once occupied by a distillery owned by Michael Shubert, which had been bought by Frederick Waller, in 1790, for 515 pounds sterling, and resold to the Government, two years later, for \$4,266.66 and a yearly ground rent of \$27.50. Waller has been described as a "surgeon barber".

"This purchase, incidentally, was the first purchase of real estate ever made by the United States Government, and even in that one a handsome profit was made, for the Pennsylvania pound at that time equaled about \$2.67. And on the land was erected the first structure ever owned by the new nation, for prior to this all Governmental functions were carried on in the State House, which was owned by the State of Pennsylvania, or in various leased quarters.

"Rittenhouse received \$2000 a year as the Director of the Mint. The treasurer, Tristram Dalton, received \$1,200; Henry Voight, the coiner, got \$1,500; and Isaac Hugh, a clerk received \$312. Voight was a Philadelphia watch-maker who had assisted John Fitch in making machinery for the first boat propelled by steam. Albion Coxé was brought from England, in 1793, to serve as an assayer.

"Machinery was procured mostly from England, and by October of 1792 three presses were making "half dimes", of the value of five cents. Apparently this work was only experimental, for not many of these coins were minted, nor were they generally circulated. Martha Washington, wife of the President, is said to have posed for the head of Liberty on these coins, while some of the required metal, it is said, was obtained from the silverware of the Washington household.

"One of those who assisted in

difficulty in finding competent workmen and also in procuring copper for the minor coins. For these reasons, and also because all the work was done by hand in primitive fashion, operations went on slowly. It was hoped that with the construction of the canal from Norristown to the Delaware at Philadelphia, on which work was then in progress, water power might be obtained for the mint. But this canal never was completed. Eventually several horses were procured to operate the machinery. Steam power was not utilized until 1816. The mint accounts show payments made for hay and pasture for the horses, for the care and feeding of watch dogs, and also the regular issuance of rum, cider and liquor as "fatigue rations" to workmen every year until 1825.

"When the capital was removed from Philadelphia to Washington, with the opening of the nineteenth century, some Governmental officials urged the mint should also be transferred. But as Philadelphia was the financial center of the country, Congress first permitted the mint to remain here until 1803, and then extended the time for five-year periods until a law of 1828 permitted Philadelphia to retain the mint 'until otherwise provided by law'. As no provision otherwise was ever made the mint is still in Philadelphia. It was removed to Chestnut and Juniper streets in 1883, and from there to Spring Garden and Seventeenth street at the beginning of the present century."

4/15/33

47

Romantic Valley Provides Many Interesting Tales

Two More Are Added to an Already Long List.—Maple Springs Hotel and Quaint Carvings Subjects of Anecdotes

An old newspaper advertisement, dated 1867, of the one-time Maple Springs Hotel, which stood along the Wissahickon Drive, a few hundred feet west of the Henry avenue Memorial Bridge, was seen recently, which read as follows:

"The eulogies written of Switzerland's romantic scenery by travelers are very high toned; historians have added their meed of praise; and poets have tuned and sung on their harps of a thousand strings: Beautiful to behold, thou land of mountains,

Of crystal streams, and sparkling fountains,

Above thee, the canopy, ethereal blue,

Draping thy foliage of every hue. Switzerland, the beautiful and free, Fatherland of Tell, we sing to thee; We tune our harps, and sing the story,

Of Tell's heroic fame and glory.

"Were you ever in Switzerland, have you ever read of its romantic scenery and rural beauties? Let your answer be yea, or nay, permit us to say, go and see the beauties of the American Switzerland, WISSAHICKON—the Fatherland

of the Indians. Wissahickon has been styled, by some of our own countrymen, as well as by foreigners, the Switzerland of America. It has long had a name on the page of history, as the once famous hunting grounds of the Indians.—

This beautiful drive, for its scenery is not equalled by any other spot in our State or within a long range of travel. It is one of the most enchanting rural drives, of picturesque grandeur, that a lover of Nature and Nature's beauties could wish for. Its long meandering stream, with its craggy, moss covered rocks, and varied hues of foliage of lofty trees, sometimes

of which from this particular spot, has secured a fair amount of the attention industry which no doubt that when the year is used and economical and there are ideas and improvements that are better decorators are looking for growing greater. Architects and In-

result of a hallowed out portion of the rock, caused by the crumbling away of the less substantial portions. A number of very successful photographs of the rock have been taken by amateurs, among them an old photograph by William Stafford, then a prominent manufacturer, in Manayunk. Another noteworthy figure which attracted considerable attention among the skaters on the creek in old-time winters was a head and bust, life size, cut with a knife in the bark of a white beech tree. The tree stood along the bridge path on the west side of the creek, just below the Wissahickon Memorial Bridge. The head was very clearly carved and resembled almost to a point of identification President Millard Fillmore, with his well-rounded head, piccadilly and cravat. Above the head was cut in a regular hand, "J. J. Rosne, Va., 1852." The figure and name are believed to have been genuine as President Fillmore was in office at that time.

SCCAFF

...with the greatest curiosity shop in the world, and there are none other like it. We might be allowed to style it the Garden of Eden or the Ark of Noah, on account of the great number of animals it contains; and the whole made or whittled from the root of the laurel by the proprietor of the hotel. 'Tis a lovely spot, and the curiosity shop a novelty. Go and see it and you will be pleased."

...in the rocky and thickly wooded hills of the upper Wissahickon there are many strange freaks of nature which appear so distinct and perfect as to indicate without a doubt that man's hammer and chisel have played an important part in their formation. But such is not the case. One of the most notable of these capricious formations, what is generally known as "The Weeping Indian." It is situated on the west side of the creek, about a quarter of a mile below Allen's, and in the face of a high rock, which is so shaped naturally as to show clearly the figure of the Indian in war attire, in a stooping posture and carrying a tomahawk in his right hand. It is much more discernible at a distance of several hundred feet, but upon close inspection the effect is seen to be the

6/29/1933

78

Recalls Expansion of Park Limits Along Wissahickon

Action Authorized by Commissioners in 1896 Has Proven to Have Been a Thoughtful One.—Public Benefits Through Acquisition of Additional Land

Thirty-five, or so, years ago, the Park property along the Wissahickon differed somewhat from what it does today. The late William Shingle, who served as a guard along that romantic stream for more than thirty years, with Captain Chateau, also of the guards, rode up the Wissahickon drive on August 1st, of 1897, and from notes which were made at the time, the following facts were obtained.

The guards made this especial trip to view the land which was to be added to the Park by the revision of the boundary lines authorized by the Park Commission, a year previously. The survey was made for the purpose of protecting the picturesque woods that line the hills along the entire length of the Wissahickon drive. The limits of the park, at that time, were much narrower than now, and many of the magnificent views that appeared before the bicyclists and horsemen owed their beauty and grandeur to sites outside of the park line. A property owner of those days, who could have taken the whim, might have, with a few weeks work, cut a gap in the scenery that would have spoiled the romantic spirit felt by everyone who is familiar with the valley.

There were but few fences along the park limit, and even pedestrians who rambled along the steep hillsides would not suspect that they were often enjoying the quiet and charm of woods that did not belong to the city at all, or that the private property on which they were walking sometimes came within two feet of the drive. The present line, as far as possible runs along the ridge of the hills on either side of the creek and takes in most of the woods in sight.

Since the opening of the Wissahickon Memorial Bridge, at Henry avenue, many persons afoot have found many new delights in that section of the great playground, on the hills running up to the properties facing on School House lane, that never were known to them before. Here, in the quiet of day, can be found more varieties of wild birds than in any other section of the park. While sitting on a log, in silence, on the hills above Henry avenue, one may hear the mellow whistle of the beautiful, flaming

red cardinal, all his glory. Then there is the brown thrasher, probably the finest of the songbirds to be found there. And the indigo-bird, much darker blue than the Bluebird; the Maryland Yellow Throat; the queer-calling pheasant; the tiny Chats; the firing Wren, the downy woodpecker, and its more familiar brother, who sounds like a workman in the forest. And there will be seen the various vireos, phoebes and swallows. Crows are plentiful and so are hawks.

On the lower part of the drive, across the creek from the foot of Gypsy lane, where the old Salainac mansion looks down on the waters, the newer park line runs along 100 feet behind the house, when formerly it cut across halfway up the hill. At the Hermit lane bridge the old limits were close to the creek, but a tract of land about 11½ acres in size was added at that point.

All the land where the Lincoln Drive begins was added, and included the old Rittenhouse birthplace and other buildings in that area.

The old Kitchen farm, twenty-four acres in extent, at Kitchen's lane (Roxborough avenue) on the east side of the creek was taken in by a long loop in the revised line, together with two properties which were owned by Alice Strawbridge and Anne H. Smith. It is on the old Kitchen estate that the Monastery stands.

At Livezey lane, another large sweep was made, cutting off one side of the Livezey farm, which was held by the last private owner through a deed from William Penn which remained in the family until the Park acquired title. Land was also added along the Creshiem Creek, just above Livezey's. On the west side of the creek 64 acres of the Livezey property was taken in addition to that on the east side. This was all wooded and overlooks the Springfield avenue and Hartwell avenue bridges.

Further up the valley, on the east side of the stream, behind the first Indian Rock Hotel, a long stretch of Woodland, 58 acres in all, was taken from the Henry H. Houston lands. Other land was added above Thorpe's lane, and along the road near the Germantown pike.

SCCAFF.

8/2/1934

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Dr. S. Weir Mitchell Lived Here When Writing Old Story of "Hugh Wynne"

Scenes in Historical Classic Are All Familiar to Residents of This Section.—Author Penned Part of Story While Residing in "The Hermitage"

Not many people in this vicinity know that Dr. S. Weir Mitchell, M. D., who in addition to his medical degree, held an LL. D. from Harvard and also from Edinburgh, wrote part of "Hugh Wynne," that classic bit of early Philadelphia historical fiction, in "The Hermitage," now the home of Major Thomas S. Martin, secretary of the Fairmount Park Commission. The house is located on Hermit lane, at the top of the hill overlooking the Wissahickon Creek, just within the Park boundaries.

Every high school boy and girl is advised to read this old romance of a Free Quaker, not only for the story itself, but for the history that it contains and the style in which it was written.

All of the tale is interesting, but those sections devoted to references to this immediate locality, never fail to hold the attention of readers who reside here.

In Chapter VII, Hugh Wynne, the hero of the narrative, tells of a day's outing as follows: "I met Captain Montresor at the London Coffee House, at High and Front street, and having taken a chaise, drove out through the woods to the Upper Ferry, and thence to Egglestield, the seat of Mr. Warner, from whom the club then known as 'The Colony in Schuylkill' held under a curious tenure the acre or two of land where they had built a log cabin and founded this ancient and singular institution. Here were met Anthony Morris, who fell at Trenton, Mr. Tench Francis, sometime Attorney-General; Mifflin; and that Galloway who later became a Tory, with Mr. Willing, and others of less note, old and young. I was late for the annual ceremony of presenting three fish to Mr. Warner, this being the condition on which the soil was held, but I saw the great pewter dish with the Penn arms, a gift of that family, on which the fish were offered."

Still farther on, in the book, Wynne details a trip up along the Schuylkill valley: "The next day we went to our farm in Merion. My father said no word of the Meeting nor did I. The summer of '73 went on. I rode to my work daily, sometimes with my father, who talked almost altogether of his cattle, or of his ventures, never of the lowering political horizon. He had excused himself from being a consignee of the tea, on the score of

his voyage, which was now intended for September.

"My aunt lived in summer on the farther slope of Chestnut Hill, where, when the road was in order, came her friends for a night, and the usual card-play. When of a Saturday I was set free, I delighted to ride over and spend Sunday with her, my way being across

country to one of the fords of the Schuylkill (probably referring to the one at Wissahickon, or Hag's Ford) or out from town by the Ridge or the Germantown high-road. The ride was long, but, with my saddlebags and Lucy, a new mare my aunt had raised and given me, and clad in overalls, which we called tongs, I cared little for the mud, and often enough stopped to assist a chaise out of the deep holes, which made the roads dangerous for vehicles."

On one of these trips to visit his aunt, the youthful Quaker was accompanied by a friend, Jack Warder. Wynne says of his particular journey: "In the little old house at Belmont, the Rev. Richard Peters was glad to sit at cards with the Tory ladies, whose cause was not his, and still less that of Richard, his nephew. At times, as was the custom, sleighing parties in winter, or riding-parties in summer, used to meet at Cliveden (Germantown) or Springettsbury (Whitemarsh), at the farm house where John Penn dwelt while engaged in building the great house of Lansdowne, looking over trees to the quiet Schuylkill."

Of a Revolutionary War reconnoitering trip, Dr. Mitchell has Wynne say: "After a little while, when I had some milk and rum, the horses were saddled, and we crossed by an ox-road through the forest past the settlement of Cardington, and then forded Cobb's Creek. A crossroad carried us to the Haverford road, and so on by wood-ways to the old Welsh farms beyond Merion (West Manayunk).

"We met no one on the way save a farmer or two, and here, being near the Schuylkill, my old master farrier took leave of me at the farm of Edward Masters, which lay in our way, and commended me to the care of this good Free Quaker.

—My Quaker friend went with me a mile and set me on a wood path. I must put over Hag's Ford, he feared, as the river was in flood and too high for a horse to wade; nor was it much better at Young's Ford above. Finally he

said, 'The ferryman is Peter Skinner, and as bad as the Jersey Tories of that name. If thou dost perceive him to talk Friends' language in reply to thy own talk, thou wilt do well to doubt what he may tell thee. He is not of our society. He cannot even so speak as that it will deceive thee. Hereabouts it is thought he is in league with Fitz.' I asked who was Fitz. He was one, I was told, who had received some lashes when a private in our army, and had deserted. The British, discovering his capacity, now used him as a forager; but he did not stop at hen-roosts.

"With this added warning, I went on, keeping north until I came to the Rock road by no means misnamed, and so through Merion Square to Hag's Ford lane and the descent to the river. I saw few people on the way. The stream was in freshet, and not to be waded. My ferryman was caulking a dory. I said: 'Wilt thou set me across, friend, and at what charge?'

"To this he replied, 'Where is thee bound?'

"I said, 'To Whitemarsh.'

"Thee is not of these parts.'

"No.'

"He was speaking the vile tongue which now all but educated Friends speak, and even some of these; but at that time it was spoken only by the vulgar."

"It will cost thee two shillings."

"Too much," said I; "but thou hast me caught. I must over, and that soon."

"He was long about getting ready, and now and then looked steadily across the stream; but as to this I was not troubled, as I knew that, once beyond it, I was out of danger."

"I paid my fare, and left him looking after me up the deep cut which led to the more level uplands (Roxborough). Whistling gaily, and without suspicion, I won the hilltop, by what I think they called Ship Lane." (Port Royal Avenue).

All through the book are references to roads and localities which are familiar to those who live in this section of Philadelphia, and the novel is well worth reading. And while thousands have already done so, few ever imagine that some chapters of it, at least, were penned right here in our own neighborhood.

SCCAFF

1/14/36

80

Early Surveyor Lived Near the Wissahickon

Nicholas Scull, Jr., Resided Along Upper Stretches of Local Stream

INDIAN INTERPRETER

Two Valley Green Inns Often Cause Confusion Among Historians

Along the upper reaches of the Wissahickon Creek, in the ~~camp~~ Hill section, can be found the ancient burial place of the Scull family. This is still taken care of by the present owners. A stone wall surrounds the plot, which is twenty feet in size. In one corner of the enclosure there is a lone headstone, which bears wording that retains the memory of Abigail Scull who died in 1753.

The present owners of the land are in no way related to the Sculls, but they have cared for the plot on account of its historic significance in connection with one of the first families that settled the region.

Nicholas Scull appeared in Whitemarsh at the same time as the Farmars. His son, of the same name, was the husband of Abigail, and surveyor general of Pennsylvania for thirteen years, and also served as one of the Philadelphia's early sheriffs.

He was a member of Franklin's Junto and prominent in the political and social life of the Quaker City during the first half of the eighteenth century. As surveyor he gained the confidence of the Indians and as an interpreter rendered important service. He died in 1761, but his burial place has never been definitely ascertained. Traditions, however, indicate that

he was interred in the family plot along the Wissahickon, but that many years ago, relic-hunters carried away the headstone that marked his grave.

That the surveyor general lies buried in the vicinity is further attested, according to old newspaper articles, by a ghost story connected with the burial plot. Years ago, it is said, there resided at Fort Washington an old German fiddler, whose services were in great demand at all festive occasions throughout the surrounding countryside. One night he played at a dance in Guineatown, now known as Edge Hill, and on his way home, near midnight, he passed the graves of the Sculls. Still under the influence of the earlier hilarity, he stopped, raised his fiddle and launched out into a lively tune. Then he shouted: "Come out here, old Scull, and dance a jig while I play for you!"

Immediately something stirred among the trees and bushes which surrounded the graveyard. The leaves rustled and what is supposed to be the surveyor and his chains darted out into the road.

The musician's home was fully a mile away, but it is related that he covered the distance within five minutes. Having put his fiddle on top of a cupboard, it is solemnly told that he could never again be induced to play it.

Along the Wissahickon there is another Valley Green, than the one which is most familiar to frequenters of Fairmount Park, references to which often confuse the seeker into local history. The second one is along the Bethlehem pike just below Whitemarsh. Several men of distinction in past years have lived at the place. It was once the home of Morris Longstreth, which was defeated for the Governorship of Pennsylvania in 1848 by a small majority, and who was canal commissioner for the State for several years. Later on, Franklin A. Comly, president of the North Penn Railroad, bought a part of the Longstreth property and made his home there. From 1843 until his death in 1887 General Henry Scheetz also lived at Valley Green. He commanded a division of United States Militia, during the

War of 1812, but the only service this group ever saw was a trip to Camp Dupont, in Delaware. Men from Roxborough, Wissahickon, Manayunk, the Falls of Schuylkill, Germantown and the surrounding country were in the division led by Scheetz. The General was a member of the State Constitutional Convention of 1837.

Often some writer bobs up with the information that General George Washington "stopped at Valley Green Inn along the Wissahickon", taking it for granted that the hostelry mentioned was in Philadelphia County. It was, however, the Montgomery County Valley Green Inn where he stopped, at the time the Continental army was encamped in that particular part of Pennsylvania.

11/8/1934

Forecast 5/20/1915

81

Park Guard's Duties Have Increased In Recent Years

Former Wissahickon Valley Patrolmen Found Their Greatest Work Among Sleighters and Cyclists.—
Motorists a New Worry

By EDWARD R. MUSTIN

Park guards, back in "The Nineties" had soft jobs compared to the work they have today.

Their only care was horses and teams and bicycles, for autos were only in their infancy. The traffic was always heavy through Fairmount Park and the Wissahickon Valley on week-ends. During the week it was light and guards had little to do except preserve order.

I knew four of them: Rev. Charles Albany, William Shingle, Byron Brierly and J. Alvin C. Goell, who was my uncle. They are all dead, but in their day were popular with the driving fraternity.

Of course in winter time there were many sleighing parties up the Valley, for in those days snow storms were heavy, and the Valley being hidden from the sun the sleighing would last several weeks at a time. But sleighters could not be compared with the auto maniac speed kings that make life miserable today, for officers of the law and a sleighing accident was a novelty.

Rev. Charles Albany had the guard box at Ridge avenue and Wissahickon Drive. He never worked on Sundays, for he was pastor of the little Blue Bell Mission conducted by the Methodist Church. He was an interesting speaker and intensely popular with all who knew him.

On one occasion I heard him preach a sermon in the Wissahickon Methodist Church on the "Evils of Dancing" and I shall never for-

get his closing sentence, when he said: "No child of mine will ever learn dancing—not at least as long as their father lives."

I reported that sermon for the old Manayunk Sentinel and that closing paragraph has long lived in memory.

J. Alvin C. Goell was stationed at the old Red Bridge on the Upper Wissahickon during the day and, in the evening for fifteen years, was secretary for St. Timothy's Workingmen's Club at Ridge avenue and Vassar street.

I knew Byron Brierly well and often met him patrolling the Park drives on a bicycle. He was a fine fellow, too, and had lots of friends among the wheelmen. His home was in Germantown.

Park Guard Shingle I knew the least of all, but he was another good scout especially well known at the Falls of Schuylkill.

Park guards had another job to perform in those days like they have today—watching for prowlers after Christmas trees at Christmas time, and they made many arrests.

But, as I have already said, their duties did not compare with those of present day guards. The automobile has tripled the work of these men and more so now on account of drunken drivers and night parties homeward bound from clubs.

They were always free from politics and assessments and once appointed they had a life time job if they behaved themselves.

FAIRMOUNT DEER TO BE FENCED IN

Folk up Wissahickon way won't be troubled much longer by vagrant deer invading their back yards, trampling flowers and nibbling vegetables. The Fairmount Park Commission decided that the deer ought to be satisfied with a 300-acre tract in the woodland, and so work will begin at once to fence 'em in. Part of the tract now has a stone wall around it, and a wire fence will be erected around the remainder.

Fairmount Park Bird Club

(Written for THE BEEHIVE.)



THE Fairmount Park Bird Club is organized to interest the people of Philadelphia in the conservation of our native birds. The seizing of the habitats of the birds to make way for our homes has meant the driving away of many of our common birds. We still see robins and grackles in large numbers. We should see the bluebird, the wren, the wood thrush, the cardinal, the scarlet tanager and many others as everyday visitors.

Our special aim is to educate the public to both the economic and the aesthetic value of birds. Our Fairmount Park and the larger city parks under the Fairmount Park Commission are ideal for the preservation and encouragement of bird life. Sufficient feeding, nesting and bathing facilities must be supplied in these parks to make up for that which we have taken from the birds. We then can have even in close proximity to built-up sections an abundance of bird-life that will be of the greatest possible protection to our trees and to our gardens, as well as a joy to our eyes and ears.

The organization of the Fairmount Park Bird Club grew spontaneously out of a meeting held at Germantown Y. M. C. A., November 10th, at which Hon. Bayard Henry presided. Mr. Ernest Harold Baynes, of Meriden, N. H., the originator of bird clubs in all parts of the United States, spoke very entertainingly to a large audience. A suggestion that a club be formed met with the most remarkable response by four hundred joining as members. The number has grown daily. The organization has the support of the Fairmount Park Commission and the Pennsylvania Audubon Society. Its president is Dr. Wilmer Stone, curator of the Academy of Natural Sciences, and president of the American Ornithologists' Union. The treasurer is Robert M. Griffith, 437 Chestnut Street, a bird lover, whose home is at 314 Carpenter Lane. Its Advisory Board consists of Mr. Eli Kirk Price, Mrs. Charles W. Henry, Dr. and Mrs. George Woodward, Mrs. Frank Miles Day, Mrs. H. S. Prentiss Nichols, Mr. Alan Corson, Dr. Edwin C. Broome, Mr. Ernest Harold Baynes, Mr. Bayard Henry, Dr. Cornelius Weygandt.

We want to enroll as members all who are interested in bird conservation. The dues are one dollar a year—Junior members under sixteen, twenty-five cents. Application blanks for membership will be furnished by Miss Caroline T. Moffett, Germantown, Philadelphia.

Dues with application should be sent to Robert M. Griffith, 437 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.



HISTORIAN TELLS OF WISSAHICKON

Text of Paper Read Before
Wissahickon Valley Historical Society

ON LOWER WISSAHICKON

Prepared, and read to the members of the Wissahickon Historical Society, February 24, 1928.

By A. C. Chadwick, Jr.

Historians have, as yet, been unable to disclose the name of the first white discoverer of the Wissahickon, which flows through what Baedeker has so appropriately termed "a miniature Alpine gorge." It is quite possible that it was visited by some inquisitive Swede of the 17th century; perhaps by Peter Lindstrom, who when he was twenty-two years of age, obtained permission to visit America to collect all the information that he could concerning the land of New Sweden on the Delaware river.

Lindstrom explored both banks of the Delaware, from Trenton Falls to the Capes, and entered into every little stream that flowed into the river and its tributaries, making soundings and charting courses for coming navigators and noting the possibilities for agricultural and commercial development. It is an established fact that the Swedish pioneer reported that the land along the Schuylkill river, in the vicinity of the mouth of the Wissahickon, was very fine, and "occupied by the most intelligent savages."

There were comparatively few Swedes here, at the time, but that there was an abundance of Nature's gifts for their comfort and sustenance was set forth by Lindstrom when his reports were sent home.

The rocky formation which prevented commercial navigation on the stream also cast forbidding glances from its precipitous banks and discouraged pedomic exploration.

The first white men, of record, to master the Wissahickon valley were those who made the survey for William Penn, in 1681 and 1682. These hardy men, more than likely, came into the valley from its Germantown entrance and made conveyances of land to twelve patentees, among whom were Robert and Richard Vickers and Robert Turner, who held them for speculation and eventually sold portions of their grants to the settlers who came later. It takes no vivid imagination to picture these early surveyors battling their way through the

gomery County line. The Wissahickon Turnpike Company owned the road and collected toll, until with the rest of the valley it became a part of Fairmount Park in 1869.

The earliest industrial plants to utilize the power of the creek were two. One known at different times as "The Bolting Mill," "the Roxborough Mill," "The Wissahickon Mill," and finally "The Robeson Mill," and the other the familiar Rittenhouse mill, which was located farther up the stream. An old deed, recorded in 1686, stated that John Townsend, a millwright, and Robert Turner became the owners of three and one half acres of land, close to the mouth of the creek. This, on July 11, 1691, together with "the house, saw and grist mill, thereon" they sold to Andrew Robeson. Therefore the lower mill was built some time within the five years which elapsed between 1686 and 1691. The upper mill, that of Rittenhouse, is supposed to have been erected in 1690, but some historians advance the date 1688. And so it is still a moot question as to which of the plants came into existence first.

Andrew Robeson subsequently acquired about 500 acres of land, in the vicinity, becoming the owner of a tract known as Sumach Park, which extended from the Schuylkill river to what is now Wissahickon avenue, and from School House lane on the southeast, to a boundary a short distance northwest of the creek. A great part of Robeson's old holding is now included in the property under control of the Park Commission.

The walls of the building, now a part of Barnet's Garden, which is located at the junction of Ridge avenue and the Wissahickon Drive, are the original ones which Andrew Robeson built for his home in the early part of the 18th century. The form of the old hip roof which was originally shingled, can still be seen, but the recently added porches and other enclosures conceal the beauty of outline which the structure once possessed.

At one time the Robeson Mill came under the ownership of John Vandaren, for it is known that at the time when the Colonists were struggling for their freedom, he operated the establishment. In old writings it is sometimes spoken as Vandearing's Mill. And incidentally, the name of Robeson is often incorrectly called Robinson or Robertson.

The mill, however, came back into the Robeson family when in 1786, Peter and Jonathan Robeson purchased it from Vandaren.

Jonathan Robeson was the last of the family to occupy the old dwelling beside the mill. He was succeeded by Jonathan Moore, a relative, who in 1824 sold the property to James Robeson, who had the house remodeled and dwelt in it until he erected his mill-

1850, when it was occupied by William Mintzer.

A narrow stone bridge gave access to the property. It had a narrow arch and pointed walls, to keep the traveler from falling into the creek. Sometimes it became damaged by the rise of the water in the stream, and once or twice was nearly washed away. The old dam under the railroad bridge, over which the water splashed in wild confusion, formed a log-storage pond for a saw mill which stood at the confluence of the Wissahickon creek and the Schuylkill river, on the northwest bank of the creek. On the other side of the turnpike were a wheelwright and blacksmith shop, which have been recently torn down to make way for a modern automobile service station.

The Robeson saw mill, Amos Jones' rolling mill, the State in Schuylkill Fishing Club and the Philadelphia Canoe Club have all used the old building which is known as Colony Castle, at the mouth of the creek. It was the first cut nail factory in America, and with all the other old mills was operated by water power. In 1869 the city purchased it and added the ground and building to the Fairmount Park property.

But to get back to the original Robeson Grist Mill. In 1798, when the property had come back into the Robeson family, Peter Robeson obtained the Duke de la Rochefoucauld Liencourt, a Frenchman who visited this region and subsequently recorded his observations in book form. The gentleman's narrative pictures living conditions and farming and business methods of the late 18th century.

One of the Duke's notations reads: "On the 20th of April, 1798, Cater Downes and myself set out on horse back from Philadelphia, through Ridge road, on our way to Norristown. This road, like all other roads in Pennsylvania, is very bad, for provision is brought to that city from all parts on large and heavily laden wagons. The constant passing of these wagons destroys the roads, especially near the town, when several of them in the Ridge road is almost impassable. Ten miles from the city Ridge road is as good as the intrenchments which the British constructed during the war for the purpose of covering Philadelphia, after they had penetrated Pennsylvania through the Chesapeake. The remains of these works are still visible but the presence of the English is more strongly testified by the ruins of a half-burned and half-demolished houses, some of them expensive monuments to that inveterate war with which the war was carried. The whole road from Philadelphia to Roxborough is full of granite covered with a sort of mica, which is ductile to the finest dust.

"About half a mile from M... buildings, (which wer

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the wagons into the granary, which is
 very small and the corn lies in heaps,
 the several rooms being low, dark and
 dirty. Roberston grinds yearly 45,000
 to 50,000 bushels of corn, which he
 procures from Virginia and New York,
 and some is even brought from the
 upper parts of Pennsylvania. There
 are, however, so many mills along the
 Schuylkill that he receives but little
 from that part of the country. The
 grain from the other side of the bay
 comes by Philadelphia, from which it
 is brought to the mill which is large
 enough to contain about 10,000
 bushels. Six horses are constantly em-
 ployed in carrying the meat to Phila-
 delphia and bringing back corn in re-
 turn. The journey is often performed
 twice each day.
 "The water of the Wissahickon is
 never frozen, nor does the mill cease
 working except in the utmost necessity.
 Mr. Robertson employs about the mill,
 five men, three of whom he pays. He
 gives \$100 to the first and \$80 to each
 of the other two. The rest are appren-
 tices who receive nothing but victuals,
 clothes, etc."
 As the territory became settled the
 mills increased and by 1770 there were
 eight in existence along the Wissahick-
 on. By 1793 the number had trebled.
 As stated before the grain was brought
 from all sections of the surrounding
 country. The millers had warehouses
 along the Schuylkill where grain was
 unloaded from boats and stored until
 it was needed.
 A large part of the traffic of these
 mills consisted of shipments of wheat,
 rye and corn, enroute to the Wissa-
 hickon Mills and it had been recorded
 that at times the long line of wagons
 on Ridge Road extended for more than
 half a mile.
 We can readily picture the scenes of
 mirth and excitement that prevailed
 when the farmers and teamsters ar-
 rived with their load at the Robeson
 and other Wissahickon Mills.
 In addition to grist and paper mills,
 there were other establishments along
 the creek, in which was manufactured,
 at different times, powder, linseed oil,
 yarn, and cotton goods. One of these
 was a grist mill which stood
 at Gypsy Lane. The mill was
 established by Nicholas Rittenhouse and
 Matthias Hogemoed, about 1746. Mar-
 tin Rittenhouse and John Vandaren
 were later owners.
 Another was the Greenwood Mill, a
 yarn factory, which was located far-
 ther up the creek, across from Lover's
 Leap. The manufacturer's homestead
 was close by and the famous Green-
 wood Boys were born and raised here.
 They became expert fishermen and
 boatmen from living so close to the
 Wissahickon, where they spent a great
 deal of time in outdoor sports. The
 old mill was burned down in 1872, but
 some of the ruins may still be seen
 up on the hills above the creek.

Edward H. Ammidown's blanket mill
 was quite an extensive one, and fur-
 nished employment for a large num-
 ber of people. During the Civil War
 blankets were made for the Union
 Army in huge quantities. Lincoln
 Drive covers the site of these almost
 forgotten mills. The land in this sec-
 tion came into the Park's possession
 in the 70's.
 Wissahickon Hall, at the end of
 Gypsy Lane, which is now used as a
 Park Guard station is the only one of
 the several hotels that formerly stood
 on the Lower Wissahickon. The
 Maples Springs Hotel was erected in
 the first cleared space east of Gypsy
 Lane on the Drive side of the creek,
 shortly after the Civil War, by Harry
 Young. The ground in back of the site
 of this old roadhouse, is now known
 to Park employes as "The Everglades,"
 on account of the extremely dense
 vegetation. The timber that went into
 the building of the Maples Springs
 hotel was taken from the Cuyler Hos-
 pital, which stood on the Town Hall
 grounds in Germantown. Joseph
 Smith, a one-time proprietor of the
 inn, was nicknamed "Rooty" Smith.
 This name he acquired from his fad
 of collecting queer-shaped laurel roots,
 which he fashioned into unique repres-
 entations of animals and other sub-
 jects. Smith became an adept in this
 line and the porches of the old hotel
 were decorated with specimens of his
 art, and attracted visitors from great
 distances, who came to see his curios
 and to partake of the catfish and

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next page

waffle dinners which were the epicurean vogue of the day.

A little farther along, where the William Leonidas Springs Memorial stands, was the famous old "Log Cabin." The grounds once belonged to Nicholas Rittenhouse, Sr., of Roxborough. Five Rittenhouse boys, Martin, James, Nicholas Jr., Charles and George and a cousin, William Umstead, built the cabin. It was originally intended as headquarters of a political club, when in 1840 William Henry Harrison was running for President. In after years the old cabin was enlarged and became a popular resort for picnic and boating parties. It was conducted by Thomas Lewellyn. The proprietor owned two or three tame bears and several monkeys, which served to attract people to his establishment. This small collection of animals, it is said, was the forerunner of our present Zoological Gardens.

"The Hermitage," a resort established in 1844, by "Pop" Benson, on the northwest side of the creek at the foot of Hermit Lane, was one of the most popular picnic places along the stream. It was reached by a frame truss bridge.

It is not generally known that Benjamin Franklin once suggested that the Wissahickon was a logical place for Philadelphia to obtain its water supply. In his will he left a legacy to aid young mechanics, directing that the accumulation of interest upon his bequest, in 100 years, be used to provide the city with Wissahickon water. This same object was one of the reasons for the Act of Legislature, of 1867, which made the Wissahickon Valley a part of Fairmount Park. But we are still drinking from the Schuylkill.

In reference to the Legislative Act of 1867, which authorized the Park Commissioners to acquire the Wissahickon region, it stipulated that the commission was to appropriate the shore on both sides of the creek from its mouth to Paul's Mill road, the boundaries to follow the crests of the heights at such distance from the stream as to insure the preservation of the beauty of scenery. In 1869 the Park Commission complied with the provisions of the act.

The width of the Park territory along the Wissahickon averages 500 to 600 feet. At its narrowest point it is but 300 feet while elsewhere it is more than 3000 feet wide. Six miles of the creek are in the Park.

And now let us turn our thoughts to things military. At the time of the Battle of Germantown, the main body of the British Army was located in the centre of our neighboring community, with its left wing extending from Market Square, along School House lane, to the bluffs overlooking the Wissahickon, near Ridge road. Lieutenant General Baron Wilhelm von Knyphausen, in command of the Hessians, had charged this wing. At the extreme left of the wing, near Robeson's Mill, were three battalions of the British Allies, under Lieutenant Colonel Luuwig J. Adolph von Wurmb.

In planning his attack on the British, Washington instructed General John Armstrong to march from the American army's Skippack camp down Ridge road to engage the Hessians on the lower Wissahickon

faces.

"We have two accounts of what the militia actually did—one the report of their commander, and the other, by Captain Ewald, of the Hessian forces, whom the Pennsylvanians encountered. The orders of Armstrong's men were to march down the Ridge road, and cross the Wissahickon creek at the head of John Vandearing's mill dam, to attack their left wing.

"Ewald says that the alarm of Washington's approach having been given, a battalion of the German Jagers, was hurried to the bridge over the Wissahickon, and he continues: "The Jager Corps was attacked by 4000 men with four 6-pounders. So the corps was forced to leave the bridge, but took position on the hill opposite and defended this post with its rifles against the repeated attempts of the enemy to force it. The enemy's four cannon played constantly on the Jagers, while our 3-pounders could not reach the enemy. Meanwhile the firing became general and very strong on the right wing; until about nine o'clock, when Lieutenant General Knyphausen sent us word that the enemy's left wing was beaten. Hereupon, Lieutenant Colonel Von Wurmb attacked the bridge again, and drove the enemy both from there and from the opposite height, under a heavy fire. As the attack had to be made through a long defile, the enemy had time to retire."

"Thus it appears from the Hessian account that the Pennsylvania Militia did not stop a mile or so above the bridge and fire their muskets across the ravine, but reached the bridge, and drove the Jagers from it, who only numbered 300, according to Ewald, and held the bridge for several hours, during which they made repeated efforts to drive them from the high ground on the east side, and did not retire until the Americans gave way along the Germantown road. Armstrong says his men were the last to leave the field. Instead of 4000 of them, as Ewald says, there were about 1500, and instead of four field pieces there were only two. That kept the battalion of Jager from operating against the main part of the American Army, and they stayed at the bridge as long as it was any use for them to stay, and they deserve something better than the bronze tablet that seems to have been erected to commemorate their incompetence and the futility of their part of the battle."

In a letter which he wrote to Thomas Wharton, president of the Supreme Council of Pennsylvania, on October 5, 1777, which was the day after the battle, Armstrong, detailed the actions of his troops.

He wrote that his men did not arrive at the Wissahickon until after the main part of the Continental Army had reached Germantown. The heavy fog and the mistake of spending too much time attempting to dislodge a small force of the enemy from the Chew House, are the reasons given by Armstrong for the loss of the battle. Of the Wissahickon part of the affair he stated:

"My destiny was against the various corps of Germans encamped at Vandurings or near the Falls. Light Horse discovered our position a little before sunrise; we fled from the heights on

brought off everything but a wounded man or two—lost not quite twenty men on the whole and hope we killed at least the number besides diverting the Hessian strength from the General in the morning. I have neither time, nor light to add, but that I am respectfully yours,

JOHN ARMSTRONG"

I have not mentioned Kelpius and his Hermits, or detailed the history of the Rittenhouse Mill, which are themselves subjects worthy of lengthier stories; on account of the time telling would consume.

Many volumes have been written of the Wissahickon and many more pages could be filled with recitals of the valley's natural, civil, commercial and military history, without ever touching on its beauty of scenery, its rock formations, its vegetation, animal life or the hundreds of fables, the back grounds of which are laid in the Low Wissahickon.

Reprint from The Roxborough News
March 14 1928

Wissahickon has been attacked, belittling the part played by Armstrong and his men, with the following inscription:

"On the morning of the Battle of Germantown, October 4, 1777, the Pennsylvania Militia, under General John Armstrong, occupying the high ground on the west side of the creek, opposite this point, engaged in a skirmish, the left wing of the British forces, in command of Lieutenant General Knyphausen, who occupied the high ground on the east side, along School House Lane."

General F. V. Greene, in a volume concerning the Revolutionary War, says, "If that is all the Pennsylvania Militia did, they fell very far short of their orders and wasted their ammunition. With the 'firelocks' of that day, firing from the high ground on one side of the Wissahickon to the high ground on the other side would have been about as effective as making

ck, I was obliged to join the General, but left a party with the Colls, Eyers and Dunlap, and one field piece and afterwards reinforced them, which reinforcements by the way, however, did not join them, until after a brave resistance they were obliged to retreat, but carried off the field piece, the other I was obliged to leave in the Horrenduous Hills of the Wissahickon, but ordered her on a safe rout to join Eyres if he should retreat, as was done accordingly. We proceeded to the left, and above Germantown some three miles, directed by a slow fire of canon, until we fell into the front of a superior body of the enemy, with whom we engaged about three-quarters of an hour, but their grape shot and ball soon intimidated and obliged us to retreat or rather file off. Until then I thought we had a victory, but to my great disappointment, soon found our army were gone an hour or two before, and we the last on the ground. We

Press 12/15/1932

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Bank Depositors To Get Another Payment of Funds

State Secretary of Banking Announced Good News on Friday, Concerning Roxborough and Manayunk Trust Companies

Christmas money for depositors of the Manayunk Trust Company and the Roxborough Trust Company, both of which closed on October 13th, 1931, will be available on December 22nd, according to an announcement issued on Friday, by Dr. William D. Gordon, State Secretary of Banking, who controls the affairs of these two local institutions, as well as others throughout the state.

A ten per cent. payment will be made to 9774 depositors of the Roxborough Trust Company, amounting to \$130,564.09. This is the third payment made from the funds of this company, the first one of 15% going to the depositors on June 30th, and the second of 5% being paid on August 25th.

Seven and one-half per cent. will be paid from the funds of the Manayunk Trust Company to 8706 depositors, for a total of \$124,929.41.

The State Secretary paid out 15% of the funds of this institution on May 11th, so that the one that will be paid next Thursday is the second apportionment of moneys from the Manayunk bank.

The Commercial National Bank, once more, will accommodate the former depositors of the closed banks, by opening temporary offices at 6062 Ridge avenue, Roxborough; and in the former Manayunk Trust Company building on Main street, where checks for this latest disbursement may be cashed. The offices will be open from 9 until 3 on Thursday and Friday, and from 9 until 12 noon on Saturday.

It must be clearly understood that there will be no checks mailed out for amounts under one dollar; these sums being paid in cash at the Roxborough Trust Company building, at Ridge avenue and Green lane.

Regular patrons of the Commercial National Bank, very naturally, may use any of the established offices of that institution, at Main and Levering street; Ridge and Midvale avenues; and in the centre of the city.

The temporary offices, however, will be devoted entirely to the cashing of Roxborough and Manayunk Trust Company checks, and nothing else. Full identification will be necessary, as customary.

Forecast 3/16/1916

Press 8/3/1933

86-

DEPOSIT IN THE Bank of East Falls

4204 Ridge Ave.

OPEN A

CHECK ACCOUNT
SAVINGS ACCOUNT
TIME ACCOUNT

Banking Hours:

9 a. m. to 3 p. m.

Friday Evening, 7 to 9

Saturday, 9 a. m. to 1 p. m.

OFFICERS

JOHN HOHENADEL, Pres.
W. J. BENHAM, 1st Vice Pres.
P. H. KELLY, 2d Vice Pres.
CHAS. W. BOWWELL, Cashier

DIRECTORS

John Hohenadel J. W. Flanagan
E. C. Delahunty P. H. Kelly
W. J. Benham J. J. Donnelly
E. E. Carwath R. Young
E. McLain Watters

Depositors of Roxborough Trust Company to Receive Fourth Payment on 22nd

State Secretary of Banking Released Good News for Local Residents Yesterday.—37½% of Total Liability Now Returned to Patrons. — Checks Will Not Be Cashed at Ridge Avenue and Green Lane

William D. Gordon, State Secretary of Banking, announced yesterday that the depositors of the Roxborough Trust Company will receive a fourth payment of 7 1-2 per cent on August 22nd, 1933.

There will be distributed to the 9,774 depositors, \$97,962.51. As stated this is a fourth payment, the first one having been made on June 30th, 1932, in the amount of 15 per cent, the second was made on August 25th, 1932 in the 5 per cent and the third payment occurred on December 22nd, 1932, in the amount of 10 per cent.

The total amount paid by the Roxborough Trust Company, including this coming payment, is approximately \$490,000.00, which represents 37 1-2 per cent of a deposit liability amounting to \$1,306,165.97.

The office of the Roxborough Trust Company will not be in a position to cash any of these Advance payment checks, and it is urgently requested that the depositors refrain from bringing their checks to the Roxborough Trust Company, at Green lane and Ridge avenue, to be cashed.

Weekly Forecast
East Falls
May 1st 1913

MANAYUNK TRUST CO.

4340 MAIN STREET

Receives Deposits, makes Loans, executes trusts, insures Titles to Real Estate, becomes Surety, makes charge of Real Estate, Collects Rents, Incomes, Acts as Executors and administrators—Life Deposit Boxes to Rent.

Pays interests on deposits. TWO PER CENT. per annum, subject to check.

TWO AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. per annum, Ten Days Notice.

THREE AND ONE-HALF PER CENT. per annum allowed on Yearly Certificates.

Trust Funds kept separate.

Loans money on mortgages—on installment plan if desired.

Wills received and kept in vault free of charge.

Thomas H. Ashton, President
J. T. Littlewood, Vice-President
Lazelle Thornton, Treasurer
Charles A. Jordan, Secretary
Francis S. Cantrell, Trust Officer

DIRECTORS

Geo. W. Bromley John S. Stafford H. Friedmann
Andrew Flanagan John J. Foran John A. Struss
P. P. Liebert W. Silverwood Chas. L. Dyke
Jos. H. Kenworthy Thos. H. Ashton John Wilde
J. T. Littlewood John F. L. Morris
Geo. Casoaden Klauder

Statute to Free Mismatched Wishing Separation Only Cure for Divorce Racket

Prominent Attorney Urges
Recognition of Mutual Con-
sent as Grounds for Sever-
ing of Bonds.

New Law Is Declared to Be
Only Panacea for Abuses
Exposed in Survey Con-
ducted by The Record.

(Exposure of Philadelphia's divorce mill—a startling revelation of high pressure legal racketeering—is contained in this series of articles, of which this is the seventh and last. Names of the attorneys involved in the racket and all other facts gathered by Record reporters, after several weeks of investigation, have been turned over to the committee of censors of the Bar Association of Philadelphia.—Editor's Note.)

By KEN MACK.

The first divorce law passed by the State of Pennsylvania was enacted in 1815.

It lists, as causes for divorce, sterility discovered after marriage but proved to have existed before; bigamy, infidelity, cruel and barbarous treatment, "indignities to the person of the wife" and consanguinity.

Two years later, and again in 1862, additional grounds for divorce were added to the previous statutes. These

tence of two years or more was statutorily construed as constituting desertion within the meaning of the divorce laws.

It will readily be seen from a perusal of this list that the Divorce Racket attorneys have a wide choice of grounds on which to bring their actions. It has been shown by this series of articles that they take advantage of every enactment the Pennsylvania Legislatures

of the last century have provided. To recapitulate, it has been shown here that Record reporters—concealing their identity and posing as dissatisfied husbands—have consulted an even dozen of the Divorce Racket attorneys.

It has been shown that these attorneys offered to secure divorces for these supposed clients by manufacturing evidence in the following manners:

1. Securing evidence of the service of complaint by "planting" a woman at a given address to accept the papers from a deputy sheriff under the name of the person being sued.
2. Obtaining medical certificates to prove that the person being sued was sterile, without making necessary a medical examination.
3. Using "professional co-respondents" who trap the person being sued in a compromising position, thus providing basis for a suit on grounds of infidelity.
4. Providing witnesses who, for a certain fee, would perjure themselves by giving such testimony as was necessary to secure divorces on any of the grounds permitted by statute.

To return to the list of causes on which divorce may be obtained in Pennsylvania, it will be found that mutual consent is not included among them.

It is not the purpose of these articles to propagandize for a liberalization of the divorce statutes in this respect. It is not the intention to state that there is a simple panacea for the evils growing out of the divorce racket as it exists in Philadelphia.

The remarks, however, of a prominent attorney, high in the councils of the Bar Association of Philadelphia and a man who has been particularly interested in the problems presented, are appropriate.

"Failure of the divorce laws to recognize mutual consent of husband and wife as a cause for divorce," he says, "is a relic of our Puritanical ancestry, who believe that the marriage ceremony was one which no man had the right to break. Religious difficulties still beset any attempt which might be made to add mutual consent to the list of grounds on which divorce might be brought.

"At present the law refuses to consider any case in which it is shown that husband and wife have agreed to a divorce. Such an agreement the law calls collusion. Manifestly this is absurd and leads to all the abuses which your investigators have discovered.

"Candidly, I am afraid that an enactment which would make divorce permissible upon mutual consent of husband and wife is the only way to

end what you have termed the 'divorce racket.'

Difficulties Tremendous.

"The difficulties which beset any attempt by the Bar Association to disbar the attorneys who are engaged in unethical and illegal divorce practice are tremendous. You have referred to the fact that some of these attorneys employ men they call 'adjusters' who handle the manufacturing of evidence and who are not members of the bar. Obviously we cannot touch these 'adjusters' with disbarment proceedings and the attorneys concerned invariably disclaim any knowledge of the 'adjuster' acts.

"The other difficulties can readily be seen when one considers the type of men engaged in the practices. They are shrewd; their entire method of procedure is founded upon perjury. Obviously, then, they would have no scruples against denying any charges brought against them, no matter how true those charges might be. Moreover, they are surrounded by office staffs whose livelihood depends upon the continuance of the attorney in practice. Members of those office staffs, therefore, may be expected to lie themselves blue in the face to protect their bosses.

"Some of these days we will have more modern and sensible divorce laws, which will make impossible the perjury and double-dealing used under the present system. Such laws would eliminate the grafting attorneys with no ethical standing. We may be able to get rid of some of them by disbarment proceedings. But it is not to be hoped that these, once disbarred, will fail to find successors in their nefarious practice. That is why I say that I believe the only real solution must come through more logical, more modern and saner divorce."

Chicago Revealed As Easier Divorce Haven Than Reno

CHICAGO, Nov. 16.—It is easier to get a divorce in Chicago than it is in Reno.

The Windy City was revealed as a haven for those who wish to rid themselves of the holy bonds of matrimony today when a New York woman, who arrived in this city only a week ago, departed with her divorce and \$1000 monthly alimony.

Mrs. Betty Hamburger, wife of Nathan Hamburger, New York merchant, charged he beat her in a Chicago hotel shortly after their arrival a week ago. She consulted a lawyer.

The case showed that if a husband is cruel to his wife in Illinois she can obtain a divorce, even though the couple has been here only one day.

included "malicious abandonment by the husband," "turning the wife out of doors," endangering the life of the wife by cruel treatment. Desertion by either party to a marriage came later; in 1909, conviction for any crime carrying a sen-

8/23/1931

Price 1/25/1934

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M. D. DEFINES 'PERFECT KISS'

Says Love, Respect and Passion Are Requisites.

LONDON, Aug. 22.—Dr. Charles Vaughan Craster, health commissioner of Newark, N. J., who has been delivering speeches here in a campaign against kissing, has brought out a retort from Dr. Josiah Oldfield, one of Britain's foremost physicians, that, contrary to the American's claim, kissing is healthy if perfect.

"Give me plenty of good wholesome kissing," he says in a statement to the London Daily Herald. "It is good for the soul and the body."

He says that if a young lady kisses him, and it is a perfect kiss, he and the lady exchange microorganisms which are fine and healthy.

Dr. Oldfield's definition of a perfect kiss is: "A pure kiss which holds love, respect and passion. Without any one of these ingredients, the kiss is not what it should be."

1929

75, He Weds Bride, 81; Engaged for 57 Years

Public Ledger Foreign Service
Copyright by Public Ledger

Amiens, Nov. 30.—M. Emilien Lebegue, veteran of the Franco-Prussian War of 1870, and Made-moiselle Marguerite Nadar, of this town, have just been married by the Mayor of Amiens.

The bride is aged 81, the bride-groom 75. They became engaged in 1872. The man went to the colonies to try and make money and failed. His fiancee entered domestic service and waited.

Early this year they met in a pauper's home. Cupid and kindly officials did the rest.

In Reference To Women

Reader Asks For News of Feminine Sex, and In an Effort to Be Ever-Obliging, a Few Ideas Are Submis- ted.

"Is it because men are more conceited," asks a reader, in a letter received on Monday, "or are women busy at activities of a purely selfish nature, that more of their doings don't appear in the columns of newspapers. Aside from domestic scandals and posed photographs displaying the latest in clothes, we see but occasional references to their actions."

If the reader wants us to write something new about women, we're up against it. We've penned everything we know, or feel, or imagine about the feminine sex, times without number. We've been doing it over a long period of years and haven't had a new thought about them since Hector was a pup.

Whenever we do write about women we get into trouble, and we're one of those fellows who seeks the course of the least resistance. Because newspapers do not accept the American theory concerning women, it is sometimes thought that this is a reflection on womanhood. The American theory is that women are hard to understand, and that they are better than men. We feel that women are not hard to understand, and that taking the sexes as they come, they're no better than the females.

Since men, all their lives, more or less, are engaged in the pursuit of woman—one, or more—it is well that they should know the elements of the chase. No man can overtake a woman by running after her. Once he has signaled to her that he is a hunter, and she doesn't meet him halfway, then he might as well quit kidding himself. If he doesn't he is wasting efforts in a vain pursuit.

Men as a rule, contrary to some beliefs, do not like coy women, or elusive women. They like the frank, straight-forward type. A friendly woman attracts more attention and is better liked than one who stages the dramatics.

There is much that is attractive about youthfulness. But the golden years for women are those between thirty and forty-five. Between those years the woman who has not sagged physically, or mentally, has poise, knowledge, assurance and mellow beauty. Youth has little but its freshness and bloom to offer. And a woman may continue to be

would not be nice if they were married to him, but he never stops to reason along those lines.

There is certain, of course, to be some differences in every household. How can two people, who have been reared under entirely different systems, live in the intimacy of marriage without engaging in occasional opposition? The woman who is wise, sees to it that such little differences do not arise at breakfast time. She doesn't send the poor galoot away mentally galloped and wincing. Of course there are times when he has to be "taken for a ride", but it is wise to save the riding until after the evening meal. He's more likely to be in a better mood to endure it. And he'll have time to compose himself before the business of making a living for both of them again confronts him.

The cleverest woman we ever knew is one who still possesses an amazing zest for life, and a great capacity for enjoying it. "I don't want," she says, "to stand in the way of George having a good time. I want him to do the things he likes to do. If he wants to stay out all night, all I ask is that he telephone me, and let me know he is going to do so. Then I won't be worrying about him." The probability that a woman like that will fail to hold her husband is as remote as the chance that she'll find a diamond bracelet in a can of tomatoes.

Cross-examining a man for the purpose of simply finding out what he was doing last night, or "where did you meet her" is a useless experience, provocative only of annoyance and exasperation, on both the husband and wife. What he gives up in such examinations only comes piecemeal and evasively. If he isn't asked to do it he'll tell all. No real husband keeps anything from his wife if he's given the proper time and place in which to tell it.

The greatest handicap under which a woman labors is her quality of possessiveness. He must be hers, alone, not because he's so darn desirable, but simply because he's hers. This quality is more or less inherent in womankind, and nobody can do much about it. The poor gals just can't help it. But it is probably the cause of more marital unhappiness than any other factor.

The above may seem dogmatic and oracular, and will without doubt, be assailed by many. Those who don't happen to believe any or all of the statements, can leave the matter slide without spoiling their lives. And aside from this particular line of thought there's a great many more other things to think about.

SCCAFF.

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Men as a rule, contrary to some beliefs, do not like coy women, or elusive women. They like the frank, straight-forward type. A friendly woman attracts more attention and is better liked than one who stages the dramatics.

There is much that is attractive about youthfulness. But the golden years for women are those between thirty and forty-five. Between those years the woman who has not sagged physically, or mentally, has poise, knowledge, assurance and mellow beauty. Youth has little but its freshness and bloom to offer. And a woman may continue to be physically attractive beyond forty-five, if she will. The most charming and attractive woman we ever knew was a little, aged, immaculate housekeeper, of ninety, who lived in this immediate locality.

Many more women lose the keen admiration of their husbands by going domestic than hold those same "boy-friends" by becoming so. "Going domestic" is woman's downfall. By that we mean that a woman whose interests in life gradually narrow to her children, her friends' children, her housekeeping and her home, with the petty gossip of her immediate circle, faces the probability that she will cease to be tremendously attractive to her husband or anybody else. We know this is treason, and we are pretty sure we'll be damned for the statement, but we'll leave any other observer to study the fact out for themselves.

What man seeks of the woman he marries is peace—and faith. He wants her to believe in him, and he craves rest and serenity when he is with her. A woman may not estrange a husband by belittling him, and making his hours at home uncomfortable with controversies over trivialities, but she is taking a terrible chance. The hussies with whom he comes in contact in his workaday world are always pretty nice with him. Probably they

The greatest handicap under which a woman labors is her quality of possessiveness. He must be hers, alone, not because he's so darn desirable, but simply because he's hers. This quality is more or less inherent in womankind, and nobody can do much about it. The poor gals just can't help it. But it is probably the cause of more marital unhappiness than any other factor.

The above may seem dogmatic and oracular, and will without doubt, be assailed by many. Those who don't happen to believe any or all of the statements, can leave the matter slide without spoiling their lives. And aside from this particular line of thought there's a great many more other things to think about.

SCCAFF.

In Reference To The Men

Feminine Reader Wants a
Return Article For One
Printed Concerning Women,
Which Appeared in
These Columns Last Week

"Wise Guy!" writes a reader—evidently one of the opposite sex—"after your extensive remarks concerning 'us gals' of last week, let's see what you think of the men!"

And now, we ARE up against it! For if we tell the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, we'll be branded as a traitor, and if we evade the facts we'll be labeled a "hedger". Men are more difficult to write about, due to their—speaking of the entire bunch as one group—innate conceit, which is brought on by admiring women. And most of us think that our own opinions are better than the other fellow's—except when we go to buy a hat!

We've found out that there are but few men—laying our age limits between 18 and 60—who don't have an innate feeling that one woman, or more, is plumb crazy about him and his doings—at least during one chapter in his life. What they think about him after that first period of worship—doesn't often enter his head. Sometimes he seeks another source for the inflation of his ego. Very often it is another woman. Sometimes a group of men. Or another activity.

At all times, regardless of age, or wisdom; he is afraid of women, although not all are by any means as weak as the oft-cartooned "hen-peck". The fear is justified in most cases. The older a man grows the more he recognizes the power of a woman to lift or lower him. A dizzy blonde with a Mae West invitation may wreck a man forever, despite his youth or experience. A courageous mother, sweetheart, wife or daughter can spur him to heights he never dreamed of attaining. Man's golden years come when he sees his family growing about him, shares the progressive successes and sympathizes in the reverses. The good father is patient, hard-working and brave. It makes no difference if he be rich or poor, baldheaded or bow-legged, six feet tall or a runt, if he be kindly to the folks at home, he's a king.

If he's entirely selfish and cares only for his own comfort and appetites, devotes himself to his own private interests, rather than to activities productive for the family, then he's a "load", whether he possesses a dime, or worries about the devaluation of the dollar.

When women marry they select—for they are in all respects—and according to instincts, the one who do—a MAN, not a clothes-tree, a check-book, or a "pansy" who is simply classified as handsome. If you're going so, she'll realize

merged for the concern of both, and of both in their children if they are fortunate enough to have any. The "out-laws"—or more familiarly, the "in-laws"—are of secondary consideration. The family is the unit, the maddlesome "out-laws" are a source of trouble. Helpful parents, brothers and sisters, are as assets, but even these at times—with the best of intentions—make suggestions which cause a rift in the lute. Sensible wives and husbands make their decisions between themselves.

Contrary to popular belief, men like privacy more than women. Remember we are still speaking of the sex as a whole. More men would rather spend their leisure alone, or with a single companion, than women. They like to go off fishing, hunting, camping, or for days in the country and wide open spaces. Most women, and some men, are more gregarious and want to be where they can see and be seen.

Men hate to have the intimacies of their own dinner table discussed outside of their own domiciles. Many married women talk of their family's most inmost secrets to mothers, sisters, brothers, and others, thereby inviting advice and receiving much of this which is in opposition to the husband's views. And the practice is like dynamite.

Women have ears, eyes, and brains of their own and should be able to discern these things and reason them out for themselves. Most do, but there are some who write for our opinions. The wives who do their own thinking, act accordingly. These are the happy wives of contented husbands.

Underneath a rough exterior, men are weaklings. There are times—without number—when the poor tired galoots want to rest their heads of the shoulders of faithful wives, and repose in the harbor of affection which they can find there, for a little while. They don't exactly want a return of their youthful "mushings" but do seek consolation and understanding. And then they are ready for the conflicts of the morrow. Bewhiskered he-men may disclaim this, but it is nevertheless true, for underneath all, any man who has a worthwhile heart, is at times, at least, a little bit afraid of the Big Bad Wolf. Don't forget, they're all sons of women!

In closing, Dear Reader, your Wise Guy could relate many more things about his sex—which after all is but one-half of God's greatest creation—but what's the use? We are as we are, anyway. Look us over for yourself!

SCCAFF.

The clothes-tree may get and permit his trousers to wrinkled; the check-book may loneliness because of activities keep the balance higher than that of the Jones'; the beauty will attract other women. Understand any, or all, of the above may turn out all right, but 'tis far better to pick a husband for qualities of honesty, loyalty, faith, industry and understanding, rather than for money, clothes or physical attributes.

After a man marries his problems in life change. The clever wife can—without nagging—induce him to continue the little habits she admired so much before they march down the aisle. Flowers, candy, jewelry, birthday remembrances. But she should also realize that his battle for a home, greater financial security, and advancement—if he be a good man—is for her benefit as well as his own. The marriage tie is like the most modern of business practices—Consolidation. The wife and husband's individual interests