

NEWARK POST.

VOLUME 1

NEWARK, DELAWARE, WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1910

NUMBER 44

DIRECTORY

MEMBERS OF COUNCIL

Mayor—J. P. Wright.
Eastern District—L. B. Jacobs, Howard Leak.
Middle District—H. M. Campbell, Dr. Walt Steele.
Western District—D. C. Rose, William R. Kennedy.
Secretary of Council—L. B. Jacobs.
Clerk—T. H. Chambers.
Meeting of Council—1st Monday night of every month.

NEWARK POSTOFFICE

MAILS DUE:

From points South and Southeast: 6:30 A. M.; 10:45 A. M.; 3:30 P. M.
From points North and West: 6:30 A. M.; 8:30 A. M.; 9:30 A. M.; 5:30 P. M.
For Kembleville: 7:45 A. M.; 4:15 P. M.
From Strickersville: 11:45 A. M.; 6:30 P. M.
From Avondale: 11:45 A. M.; 6:30 P. M.
From Landenberg: 11:45 A. M.; 8:30 A. M.; 5:30 P. M.

MAILS CLOSE:

For points South and Southeast: 8:00 A. M.; 10:45 A. M.; 4:30 P. M.
For points North, East and West: 8:00 A. M.; 9:00 A. M.; 2:30 P. M.; 4:30 P. M.; 8:00 P. M.
For Kembleville: 9:30 A. M.; 6:00 P. M.
Rural Free Delivery—Close: 8:00 A. M.; Due: 2:30 P. M.

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Vice-President—Jacob Thomas.
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NEWARK TOWN LIBRARY

The Library will be opened:
Monday 3 to 5:45 P. M.
Tuesday 9 to 12 M.
Friday 3 to 5:45 P. M.
Saturday 9 to 12 M.
Sunday 7 to 9 P. M.

BANKS

Meeting of Directors National Bank, every Tuesday morning.

Meeting of Directors of Newark Trust Company, every Wednesday morning at 7:30.

BUILDING & LOAN ASS'N
W. H. Taylor, Secretary.
Meeting first Tuesday night of each month.

LODGE MEETINGS

OPERA HOUSE
Monday—Knights of Pythias, or K. of P. 7:30 P. M.
Tuesday—Imp. Order Red Men, 7:30 P. M.

Wednesday—Heptasophis, or S. W. M., 7:30 P. M.
Thursday—Ladies' Circle, S. W. M., 7:30 P. M.
Friday—Modern Woodmen of America, No. 10170, 7:30 P. M.

ODD FELLOWS' HALL

Monday—Jr. Order American Mechanics, 7:30 P. M.
Saturday—Knights of Golden Eagle, 7:30 P. M.
Thursday—I. O. O. F., 7:30 P. M.
Town Council—1st Monday night of every month.
Keena Fire & Hose Company—1st Friday night of the month.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Rev. Wm. J. Rowan, Ph. D.
Pastor
Services

Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.
Preaching, 11 a. m.
Christian Endeavor, 6:45 p. m.
Praise and Song Service, 7:30 p. m.
Wednesday evening Prayer meeting, 8 o'clock.
Teachers and Officers meeting, 7:30 o'clock.

BRIEF NEWS OF THE WEEK HERE AND THERE

The November issue of the Review is out and shows even a marked improvement over the initial number. The new Board of Managers deserve much credit. Aside from the improvement in the editing, a pleasant feature is the showing being made by the Business Managers in the fine array of advertising. The Review so far looks as if these college men can be business men as well—something rare. Now for a good subscription list. You have something here worth the price.

Our people are pleased to hear of the early train from the city which has been added to the schedule of the Pennsylvania road. According to the new time table which goes into effect on Thursday, a southbound express will stop at Newark old station at 8:30.

The region around the Continental Mills shows all signs of "hustle." The building now under way promises even better things for the future. A full account of this plant will be given in a later issue.

A recent house hunter reported one vacant house within the limits of the town.

The Baltimore and Ohio schedule will change within a few days. There is but one point of interest to Newark on the new time table. This is a change in the early down train which formerly arrived at 7:30, but according to the new rule will reach this station at 7:45 a. m.

Wilbur T. Wilson and his assistants are making the survey of the town to be used in connection with the sewer proposition.

The streets are full of urchins rejoicing in the release due to Teachers' Institute.

The Tuesday afternoon Bridge Club was entertained at "Oaklands" by Miss Martha Wilson.

A number of our townspeople are planning to witness the annual Army and Navy game on Franklin Field, next Saturday.

The Alumni dinner of Delaware College to be held at the Wilmington Country Club on Saturday evening, December 10, should not only be of value from a social standpoint but should be the occasion for outlining a policy for old Delaware's advancement. Marked as has been the progress of the institution, it has just begun its greatest work. It is only within these last few years that the College has been recognized by many of the lower counties as a State institution. In order to get the support of down State legislators, those interested in the college should not only accept, but cater to the needs of the lower counties. And nowhere can healthier expression be given than at this Alumni dinner. What is said there will be given attention by the whole State.

The report comes from Hope Farm which opened only 15 months ago, of 600 patients treated at the dispensary, five consumptive patients cured and a number much helped, who expect soon to leave.

Professor McCue of the Delaware College Experiment Station, spoke before the Women's Institute at Middletown, last Friday, on the subject "Rural Problems."

The change from maternal to paternal descent happened among the advanced races so long ago that we have no distinct record of the time, place and cause. It is evident though that there were three important causes: war, slavery and ancestral worship. Chief among these was ancestral worship. The father was supreme in heaven, and the oldest living male representative of that family became the house-father who was supreme on earth. He led in their worship, he directed the fortunes of the family, he had the power of life and death over wife and children, so he had the power of authority which enabled him to rule in the name of the ancestral spirits. This developed the attitude toward women expressed by Confucius:

"Woman is subject to man; she cannot herself direct any affairs, but must follow the rule of three obediences;

previous to marriage she must obey her father; when married she must obey her husband; after her husband's death she must obey her son. She must not presume to follow her own judgment." All jealousy was regarded as earthly all things were out of heaven.

Such ideas prevailed during the infancy of the gens and tribal period of development. The condition of women only began to improve with the decay of this form and the growth of the strength of nations.

The most interesting of these talks were given by Private Heisler on "The Trip to Camp Perry" and Private Houchin on "The Dungeons of Fort Delaware."

"The Garden of Roses" was sung very beautifully by Private Charles Benney.

Following this the Company Quartet rendered several of the popular songs. Corporal Mullin is a recent member of the quartet. His strong baritone was much in evidence in all the singing.

After giving three cheers for the different officers of the Company the Company adjourned to their respective homes.

Company E is at present working hard in preparation for the annual State inspection to be held December 1st, 1910. There are at present fifty-four men enrolled in the Company. A good showing is expected.

It is hoped that a location for a range may be secured before spring. The only range that is now available is the State range at New Castle.

Private X.

HIGHER EDUCATION OF WOMEN

Historical Sketch Of The Development Of The Idea

(This is the first of a series of articles written for the POST on Education for Women. Next week a sketch of the progress made since the beginning of our Republic—Ed.)

Much has been said during the past few weeks about higher education for Delaware's girls. At this stage of our history a plea for the importance of the subject seems an insult to the spirit of the times—but the fact that such an institution is ONLY UNDER CONSIDERATION forces us to meet the shameful truth that such a plea is necessary.

The place woman has taken in the world's civilization, in spite of her opportunities, has been an important one.

In the remote long ago maternal society existed, and for a period of far greater length than that which has succeeded, descent was reckoned on the side of the mother, and her children took her name and were counted as of her family.

A reading of the history of these times convinces us that woman had an important part in the progress of human development called evolution.

The intimate association of mother and child, which so largely determines the after life, as a result of the initiation and suggestion which forms a part of these susceptible years, must ever be considered in our reckoning.

Then, too, the women were the first teachers of language, and of the science that had then developed, which was usually imparted by legend or myth.

The knowledge of animals and tillage of the soil which they gave to their young prepared the way for the agricultural and pastoral pursuits of a later day.

George Willis Cooke tells us the position of wife and mother in many countries under this rule, as regards property, reverence on the part of her children, and love on the part of her husband, has been rarely equalled even in modern times in any country, and never surpassed.

From that age woman has gradually enlarged her circle of privileges.

For six centuries the convents supplied for them their one opportunity for culture. Although the training they afforded was limited it surpassed

(Continued on page 5.)

CENTURY CLUB NEWS

The meeting was called to order by the President at the regular hour.

A parliamentary drill was ably conducted by Mrs. E. W. Cooch. The ladies were ranged on sides and the drill conducted as an old-fashioned spelling bee.

Questions were hurled at the ladies, any failure to answer correctly meaning a choice by the captain and a game for the other side. In this interesting way the desired instruction was impressed upon the memory. An instructive article on the work done by the Federation of Women's Clubs was read by Mrs. A. T. Neale. This was followed by the reading of clippings pertaining to current events.

Forty-two dollars were realized from last Wednesday's entertainment. This will be invested in books for the town library.

Banquet To Company E By Capt. Jacobs

Company E, 1st Regiment, O. M.

D. R.

local company of militia,

had given an oyster supper Saturday evening by Captain E. L. Jacobs.

The Company marched in a body from the

armory, after a short drill, to Powell's Restaurant, where they were served in the private dining-hall of that place.

After the supper Captain Jacobs

gave a short talk on several subjects

of immediate value to the members of

the Company. After his talk, Capt. Jacobs called on the different mem-

bers for speeches.

The most interesting of these talks

were given by Private Heisler on

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and Private Houchin on "The Dungeons of

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Private X.

AN AMERICAN MASTERPIECE

FAMOUS GETTYSBURG SPEECH DELIVERED BY ABRAHAM LINCOLN NOVEMBER 19, 1863

Four score and seven years ago our fathers brought forth on this continent a new nation, conceived in Liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation, so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure. We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that this nation might live. It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this.

But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate—we can not consecrate—we cannot hallow this ground. The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is for us the living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of Freedom—and that the government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Beneath November skies, 47 years ago, a vast crowd of Americans had assembled on a spot which was a sacred one. Only four months before it had responded to the sound of shot and shell and had been covered with the wounded and the dead. The occasion was the consecration of the National Cemetery of Gettysburg.

Above this crowd of wounded soldiers soon to enter the fight, and those representing the rank and file of American citizenship, were the leaders of the nation. In the center of these was the awkward shambling figure of the great Commander-in-Chief—Lincoln—the man of great heart.

As he looked over the surging thousands they seemed to tell him to say something worthy of the attention of those who were making history. A sense of his own helplessness overcame him—he lay the boy from the log cabin home

The Story Of A Charming Child Told For Her Birthday

FRANCES HODGSON BURNETT
BORN NOVEMBER 24, 1849.

Few writers have the power of appealing to such a wide circle of friends as Frances Hodgson Burnett. Like the characters of her creations her own life story is of abounding interest. Her childhood was almost as charming as her own little Sara Crewe's. As we love her most for her children's stories it is of her life as a child I shall tell.

We find her at the age of four in a large and comfortable old house, on the suburbs of the great English manufacturing city of Manchester. The home faced Islington Square which was surrounded by a great iron fence. Through a gateway the weavers passed night and morning on their way to and from their toil.

The little girl for years was a close observer of all this life.

Her grandmother had owned great cotton mills himself. Her mother told her many stories of this heroic old man. He lived at the time when machinery was being introduced into the mills and the feelings between manufacturer and operator were very strained, indeed. His daughters, including Frances' mother, were hooted at by mobs of angry weavers whenever they went upon the streets. The old gentleman himself was constantly in danger.

Frances had never seen this good old grandfather, but the grandmother still lived and she was the child's greatest delight. All the family said the beautiful old lady with her snow-white hair, dignified carriage and kind face and the little granddaughter were much alike, and that may account for the great charm which they came to be. They both loved stories and books. The little girl early learned to read and the two spent happy evenings together. Frances would read aloud from some well-marked and much loved book, so as to save the old lady's eyes. Then the grandmother would take her turn—not to read, but to tell true stories.

Her family had belonged to the gentry who had intermarried with these manufacturing folk. She charmed the little girl with stories of aunts and uncles—ladies and lords.

One of these was of a Lady Alice Clegg who married some mysterious stranger and suddenly left him for the continent. The country folk spied lights flashing here and there about the hall and many were the tales they told about the haunted castle. A band of London detectives spoiled all these stories by discovering the "ghosts" to be a band of counterfeitors of whom they had been long in search.

Another story was of a beautiful girl, Miss Clegg. After an unhappy love affair she resolved to let her dumb, and for seven years, nephew Minudeus her to any of his pleading—was blind. At St. John's Castle to man, woman or boy.

One afternoon she surprised the maids by walking into the kitchen and preparing tea. She then, as the eldest of a family of sisters, took her seat at the head of the table and led the conversation upon the affairs of the day. During her long silence her only occupation had been writing, but she had always destroyed the manuscript upon its completion.

Frances, like all the little girls she as a woman has pictured, loved to imagine in her play. She read and dreamed over books, then got her dolls and enacted some fine new play.

One day she read Stevens book describing explorations in Central America. Immediately her dolls were turned into explorers who plunged into all kinds of startling adventures. Upon their return Frances talked for each, playing they were telling of their journeys in a way that was indeed unique.

She enjoyed Uncle Tom's Cabin and immediately clamored for a new black doll. This was at once converted into Topsy and clothed with all the misdeeds and virtues of that little incorrigible of Mrs. Stowe's. One day she even improvised a whipping post and played the rôle of Legree.

More and more she loved the books. At first too much reading was forbidden, but the little book-worm secreted her volumes in all the nooks and corners of the great old house. Punishment after punishment only resulted in repeated offenses. As time went on natural troubles began to overtake them, and the mother left the little girl very much to herself.

She went to an England young lad's school and after hours the girls would go for walks. They would come upon the weavers and listen to their talk in the broad Lancashire dialect. The girls delighted in imitating it, the lads soon became discovered, and the teacher forbade it.

While such a little girl she began that character study which has enabled her to write books so close to the human heart.

The rear yard at her home extended to a narrow street where long rows of workmen's houses had been built. Like in these homes, so different from her own, soon came to be one of the child's most absorbing studies. She would steal from bed before break of day and watch with fascinated eyes, the preparation of the simple morning meal. Too often the home was an unhappy one, with a bearded husband, a wife who was a house drudge, children who were prematurely old and prudently wise.

Many hours were spent with nose against the window pane as she watched the crowds file out the iron gate into the square below. She pictured and imagined, as the crowds filed by—their heavy clogs clanking on the pavement, their heads almost hidden in the ever-present woolen shawl. Through the bars of this gate, when

only nine years old, she watched a tall figure clothed after the way of mill girls, with a long, coarse linen apron which was tied close down the back with strong tapes to guard against accidents from the machinery. She was so different from all the others that she immediately riveted the attention of our little friend, who in later years made her famous to the world as "That Lass of Lowrie's."

Then came the Civil War, carrying to the English cotton towns its dreadful suffering. 1863-64 was known in this section of England as the Lancashire distress." The following is the notice which called forth Miss Mulock's poem—"A Lancashire Doxology": "Some cotton has been imported into Farnington, where the mills have been closed for a considerable time. The people, who were previously in deepest distress, went down to meet the cotton; the women wept over the bales, kissed them, and finally sang the Doxology over them." Great suffering was on every hand and the child Frances modestly dispensed such gifts as were within her power. After our own South the calamitous effects of the war were nowhere felt as in Manchester. Many of these humble friends would call at the Hodgson back door. The family distinguished them as "Frances' pin and needle women, Frances'atty women, Frances' dumb man, etc."

But the Hodgson family did not escape. The Civil War meant ruin to them also, for it brought the final blow to their fortunes. The mother was a woman of refinement, accustomed to ease, who had now become penniless. A brother, who had established himself in Knoxville, Tennessee, wrote to the family to come to that place to live, promising employment for the two boys. Mrs. Hodgson ventured into the strange land only upon her arrival to find her brother had met with misfortune and was unable to fulfill his kind intentions.

They had left their home cheerfully, none in finer spirits than Frances, the eldest daughter.

A new land of wonderful interest and joy beckoned to her. But only trouble greeted them, and in the struggle for relief the girls' genius answered to the call. We may say the Civil War brought Frances Hodgson to America and the poverty which it caused called forth her strength and gave her work to the world.

She had loved to scribble always. Many things were written and destroyed to keep them from the teasing eyes of her brothers, who delighted to

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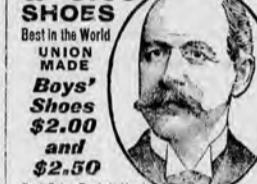
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News From W. C. T. U. Convention

Delaware delegates who are attending the National W. C. T. U. Convention at Baltimore, were seated on the platform on Tuesday evening, "Demonstration Night."

Mrs. Kate E. Smithers, the State president, and Mrs. Emma Canik, the honorary vice-president, were made life members by the State organization, and Mrs. Mary B. Donnell, president of the New Castle County Association, was made a life member by the county.

CHARLEY NOROWSKI,
Sole Agent for Newark.
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Heiser's Stable

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NOTICE

All persons are warned not to post Bills or Signs of any kind on trees or poles within the town limits. All persons violating this ordinance will be prosecuted.

D. C. Rose.

Chairman Street Committee.

"The Machine You Will Eventually Buy"

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THE NEWARK POST

NEWARK, DELAWARE

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY BY
EVERETT C. JOHNSON

Address all communications to THE
NEWARK POST.
Make all checks to THE NEWARK
POST.
Telephone, Delaware and Atlantic 93.

Entered as second-class matter at Newark, Del., under Act of March 3, 1879.

The subscription price of this paper is \$1.00 per year, in advance.

NOVEMBER, 23, 1910

OUR THANKSGIVING

"But to my mind, though I am native here,
And to the manner born, it is a custom,
More honor'd in the breach than the observance."

And Hamlet's comment on the King's observance does not inaptly apply to many of us in our recognition of what has become the national day of Thanksgiving. Pessimistic as it may appear, we are not far wrong when we say that in our rush for material gains and progress, that custom has dulled our natures. When Horatio remarked that it made grave making a "property or easiness," Hamlet wisely answered, "The even so; the hand of little employment hath the daintier sense." So today Thanksgiving has become, through custom, merely a National holiday. It has been proven time and again that the truest and noblest days of thanks have been those when communities and nations bowed in sacred recognition of Higher Power, such as on that bleak winter's morn at Plymouth or when Lincoln in '62 asked the nation to bow its head in prayer.

Contradictory to a seeming popular belief, Thanksgiving is not a religious rite for it first became a National day from the pen of the man of no stated form of creed. It came not in recognition of no saint, from no clerical edict, but from the pen or heart's dictation of that humble master man—Abraham Lincoln. Thanksgiving day is not a Presbyterian nor an Episcopalian service—it is in recognition of no creed's God. It is an American institution, and more—it is man's recognition of the mercy and goodness of a Higher Power, calling it whatsoever he may.

It is most fitting, of course that our churches (most of them) due honor, and in congregation assembled, with bowed heads attempt to give thanks for goodness bestowed. But that bars not the man outside the church to stroll out in the crisp November air, through the fields and in the wood, those first temples, and to there commune and reverently thank his God—and too—reconsecrate himself for better service to State and man. He may have flung convention and sham to the winds, if he "has cast aside truth to his heart" and dared express it, Thanksgiving Day is his day, too.

Thanksgiving cannot be brought about by a President or a Governor. It is in its true sense, not a Proclamation, it is a condition of the heart. It is not a day, it is an attitude of the mind. And days of peace and plenty, harmony and prosperity, are not conducive to contrition. We are rather inclined in times such as these—and we are happy and prosperous, a few news editors to the contrary—to congratulate ourselves rather than be thankful to Nature. It is in time of stress, "times that try men's souls" that we as men and a nation look to a Higher Source.

As this day approaches, no people have greater cause for a National Thanksgiving than America. Great in her natural and artificial wealth, glorious in her achievements and manhood, magnificent in her past, facing the greatest problems of all time, we have good cause, and just, to give thanks.

As a Nation, as State and as men, let us give recognition for the last, honor for the present and most of all—thank God for the problems of tomorrow—and may we face them with manhood—strong and true, in the spirit of the one who wrote our first Thanksgiving Proclamation.

THIS BRIBERY TALK

INSTEAD of this long drawn out discussion concerning bribery by the Democratic press, why isn't something done?

Do the men back of these editorials lack the moral stamina required? Let them step out from the desk and as merely good citizens, bring the facts in concrete form before proper authorities. Surely in all this smoke, they could find a few live coals. Is it fear of their own party record or just lack of manly strength? How little they belittle their influence as editors, and as men! There are Republican papers in the State who will welcome any exposure you may make; men who will stand shoulder to shoulder with you to uphold the honor of our State and its citizenship. Let it be fought out irrespective of party and you will have the hearty co-operation of Delaware's best men.

Another conclusion might not be amiss. Is this merely a wail, bemoaning the loss of the State in its failure to join the Democratic procession? A ready explanation can be given to this in a common sense comparison of the ticket and the management in this State and those in other States. Just glance at your ticket and the forces controlling it and those of Ohio, New Jersey, New York and Connecticut. A glance is sufficient. Or, again, there is not sound basis for such a

claim as that comes as a reward for the drudgery at the end of each month. No doubt such a story as has been circulated has started from some of these.

No teacher worthy of the name regrets the few extra dollars which becoming a part of this combined institute representing one of greater excellence, requires.

The Delawreans who bemoan their State's rank educationally, will not see the day of better things dawn until

we want and invite communications, but they must be signed by the writer's name—not for publication, but for our information and protection.

Entered as second-class matter at Newark, Del., under Act of March 3, 1879.

The subscription price of this paper is \$1.00 per year, in advance.

NOVEMBER, 23, 1910

wholesale denunciation of Republican methods.

It is now time to prove your case. If so, we are with you.

Otherwise your sincerity must be questioned. To neglect bringing the knowledge, you claim to be yours, before the bar of justice and the people is a sad lack of plain duty. To smirch the honor of your State by a gross interpretation of conditions, spreading it broadcast over the country, will sooner or later bring on you the condemnation that is due.

BOOKS

DIFFERENT men have founded their judgment of nations and people according to a different plan. Some said "show me the young men and I'll tell you the future of the nation." "Tell me the company a man keeps and I'll tell you what he is—and so they run. "Tell me what a man reads and I'll tell you what he does." Take Newark, for instance—what kind of books are taken from her library shelves?

At the town library so far this month, there have been borrowed 345 books in fiction—about one-half of this number representing books from the juvenile department.

Is there a town in the State having a finer collection of books of the better class than those found in our Kollock Memorial collection? Therein lies the value of our library, the part in which should rest our greatest pride. Most of these are written in a popular vein and in an interesting style present all that is best in present day interests.

Yet the number of these books in constant use is so small as to suggest lack of appreciation that is shameful. The reading taste may be a matter of development. Do we have to admit we are not capable of enjoying the best?

High in the ranks of popular authors, as recorded by the numbers on the books are Chambers, McCutcheon and Oppenheim. As a part of a mixed diet such stories come with a relish, but as a sole reading supply no one will contend that they are such as meet the demand.

A reading club has been mentioned. Surely the suggestion is not untimely. The figures imply that there has been a sad lack of culture along this line. Can something not be done to lead our community into their heritage of good books?

God be thanked for books. They are the voices of the dead and the dead, and make us heirs of the spiritual life of past ages. Books are the sellers. They give to all, whatever is truly in them, the society, the spiritual treasures of the best and the greatest of our race. No matter how poor I am, no matter though the prosperity of my own time will not enter my obscure dwelling. If the sacred writers will enter and take up their abode under my roof, a million will cross my threshold to sing to me of Paradise, and Shakespeare, to open to me the words of imagination and the workings of the human heart, and Franklin to enrich me with his practical wisdom. I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I shall not pine for want of intellectual companionship, and I may become a cultured man though excluded from what is called the best society, in the place where I live.

People's Column

Encourage Rather Than Complain

In answer to the statement made concerning Superintendent Spaid and the 30th annual Teachers' Institute, saying that said institute is illegal and no teacher who is not possessed with the inclination need attend. Mr. Spaid gives the following facts:

The law quoted in proof that any institute held outside of the county is illegal, was amended by the Delaware Legislature.

This amendment, Volume 25, Chapter 84, of the Laws of Delaware, gives each county superintendent the right to hold a teachers' institute anywhere in Delaware. The idea in having the law changed was that the teachers might accept the invitation of Professor Carroll and combine with Kent County this year.

This decision was left entirely with the teachers, who gave a unanimous consent, realizing the advantages of a larger institute with double the funds to expend. Each year it has become more and more difficult to secure instructors of the kind desired, and I thought this a way around that difficulty.

Every institute has some drawbacks who have no pretenses of being beyond the check which comes as a reward for the drudgery at the end of each month. No doubt such a story as has been circulated has started from some of these.

No teacher worthy of the name regrets the few extra dollars which becoming a part of this combined institute representing one of greater excellence, requires.

The Delawreans who bemoan their State's rank educationally, will not see the day of better things dawn until

Opera House

Bulding

Newark
Trust and Safe
Deposit
Company

Newark,
Del.

4 PER CENT INTEREST PAID BY THIS COMPANY ON ALL SAVINGS ACCOUNTS

Commencing January First

1911

FOR SALE

Farm, containing

98 Acres of Land

more or less, with new

Frame Dwelling

frame Barn, frame Granary, etc., all in good condition. About 45 acres of first class Meadow land. Well watered. Sufficient timber for use of Farm. Situate about 1 mile from this Town.

Address,

S. M. DONNELL,
Newark, Del.

West End Market

High Grade Groceries

J. W. BROWN

G. W. Singles

PUMPS

and

WELLS

Repairing

mar 3m


New Motorcycles
at
Secondhand Prices.

A motorcycle would be considerable help to you—it's a quick, economical means of getting around the country. As we are giving up the motorcycle business, you can get a brand new, 1909 model, from us at the price of a secondhand machine—Cheaper than a dealer could buy one. It's your opportunity. Write us for catalogue and prices.

Motor Car Co.
10 Royal and Maryland Ave.
Baltimore, Md.

WANT COLUMN

The Want Ad Column in this paper is an innovation to country newspapers. The usual rate is higher than most people wish to pay for a small notice. Any little thing you have to sell, it will pay you to run in a notice in this column. Lost, Found, Want Ads, all come under this heading. Be sure to always look at the Want Column. It has paid others. It will pay you.

Rates Only 1 Cent a Word

Just the place for a small notice. Have your something for sale? Put it in this column and it will bring a buyer.

LOST

LOST—A Pocketbook. On Saturday night in or about the flats of the Armstrong Building. Return to Mrs. A. W. Howell, Armstrong Building, opposite College.

WANTED.

WANTED—Girls to work in the rag-room. Curtis & Bro., Paper Mill.

WANTED—Coal ashes removed free. Notify D. C. Rose, Chairman Street Committee.

WANTED—A first class carpenter. Steady employment. Apply to The Continental Fibre Co., Newark, Del.

WANTED—Two furnished bedrooms, for family of three adults. With or without board. Must be reasonable and central. Address P. O. Box 335-W.

WANTED—A boy 18 or 19 honest and industrious, who wishes to work in a store. He must be pleasant, quick and willing to work. One from the country preferred. Apply at this office. Address X, Newark Post.

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—at Mechanicsville—Frame Dwelling with garden plot, suited to small family—all rooms recently papered. House newly painted. Apply to Read Estate Dept., Newark Trust and Safe Deposit Company.

FOR RENT—The large Store Room in Newark Opera House Building. The best location and lowest Mercantile Rent in town. Apply to Newark Trust and Safe Deposit Co., Newark, Del.

FOR SALE

My farm of 65 acres with dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings in good order, also apple and pear trees of bearing age of good varieties, four or five apple trees have this year produced over 50 bushels of selected fruit; this farm is located on the North side of Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Turnpike, near Salmon School and Church, in White Clay Creek Hundred, Del.

ALSO FOR SALE—my 16 1/2 acre farm with dwelling house and barn, with fruit trees of bearing age, located in White Clay Creek Hundred, 2 1/2 miles southeast of Newark, Del. Terms easy.

WILLARD S. BECKS, Porters, Del. Postoffice, R. D. No. 2.

Twenty-five Rhode Island Red cockerels for sale. Thomas J. Green, Wilson's Station, Del.

Building Sand at the pit or delivered, (65 D. & A.) Crossways Farm.

THOROUGHBRED Rhode Island Red Cockerels for sale. Chas. A. Bryan, Old Ship, Newark, Del.

FOR SALE—A Two Horse read-power. Address, K. NEWARK POST, Newark. Phone 93.

FOR SALE—Frame Dwelling and Lot, North of Cleveland Avenue, Newark, Del. Address, S. M. Donnell, Newark, Del.

FOR SALE—Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels for sale—at \$1.25, according to size—also a few poults at 75 cents each. Mrs. E. L. Richards.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock. A fine lot of Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerels, Mrs. J. W. Dayett, Coach Bridge, Del.

FOR SALE—One Pig and China Dog. Eight little Pigs. Two Shoots, 60 pounds each. One Fresh Cow. One 2 year old Bull.

FOR SALE—One good family Cow. Apply W. H. Evans, P. B. & W. Deport, Newark, Del.

SPECIAL AT WEST END—A fine lot of Queensware, only 10 cents. J. W. Brown.

FOR SALE—7-Room Dwelling. Steam heat, Stabie, Fruit, etc., on Cleveland Ave. Special bargain to right-away purchaser. Apply only to—

Real Estate Department, Newark Trust & Safe Deposit Co.

Thoroughbreds for Sale

This is the best time of the year to buy your breeding fowls. Let them become accustomed to their new homes. I have some very choice White Wyandotte Cockerels for sale at reasonable prices. Come early and pick out the best. The finest will be gone in a few weeks.

Mrs. E. C. Johnson, Newark, Del. D. & A. 65-5.

I am still at the same place ready to serve you with notions at the least prices. Call and see me, 200 Main street. EMMA BARNEY, Newark, Del.

SAMUEL MILLER, LADIES AND GENTS TAILOR.

Next door west of National Bank, Newark, Delaware.

Clothes Altered, Clean, Dyed, Sponged and pressed at MODERATE PRICES.

Thanksgiving Sermon For "Post" Readers

"For good life and good health, for good company and good cheer, may the giver of all good things make us thankful."

Our greatest blessings are those which are common to all—far removed from any power of riches or chance.

With life that precious spark which Providence vouchsafes or withdraws, let us heed the list of our Thanksgiving blessings. When the sun shines and the air is bracing, how the very joy of being a tiny part of the great universe possesses us. Our every pulse becomes a thanksgiving and every breath a song.

What if our most cherished plans, our long-sought desires have been denied? We know the pruning makes the fruitage greater by and by.

If this life is crowned with perfect health, how priceless is the possession. We have been intrusted with a intricate piece of mechanism, so wonderful that man with all his knowledge and skill can never attain unto it. Did you ever pause to consider the hundreds of fine parts, the slight disarrangement of any one of which will cause such intense suffering? We can only exclaim over the wonder of its working.

Good company! America is around us. We are surrounded with kindness and good fellowship everywhere. There are few we meet in the daily bustle of affairs who do not have some quality to attract if we leave our gray spectacles behind, and open our eyes to see. Have you lost the companionship of your greatest friend? Look for the good in others and you will find his most lovable qualities there.

The world's good and great are within the realm of all as they range themselves in friendly array upon the book-shelves of the twentieth century. For our heritage of books give thanks, for there indeed we may find natures and moods that respond to our own. Give thanks for the gospel of good cheer. "Sing, oh sing with joyful voice" is at last being understood. Christianity is now a religion of good cheer. The first thanksgiving recognized no such form of gratitude as that of joy. Seriousness and sadness were then the prime virtues. Give thanks for the gift of being glad. God has meant for us all to share nature's gladness. The great gifts upon which our joy is based are those which may be the possessions of all—life, health, a spirit free from the pangs of wrong doing, sunshine, air, the beauty of the hills, the wonder of the stars—these depend on no social position, they represent no earthly reward. For these blessings let us lift a heart filled with thanks.

Rejoice in the power of work. Let us make our gratitude for life, good

health, good company, good cheer be expressed in deeds and work. Are we courting happiness? We are sure to find success at the end of such a road.

"Every task, however simple, sets the soul that does it free; Every deed of love and mercy, done to man is done to Me."

Let our lives be one long thanksgiving hymn.

Honest toil is service more beautiful than that performed in the world's grandest cathedral, set to the tones of all the beautifully timed instruments of men; faithful work is the praise and prayer which God accepts as man's greatest gratitude.

Railroad Campaign Of Education

J. W. Aydon, Publicity Agent of the P. B. & W. Railroad visited our town last week and talked with our school board concerning the placing of posters in our schools. These are to warn the children of the danger of making public highways of all dangerous ground.

For the last six months the company has been carrying on a strenuous campaign of education, aiming to do away with the dreadful loss of life resulting from carelessness along these lines.

Large numbers of traffic police are in the employ of the company, notices are posted at all dangerous points, and now their latest step, placing posters on public school property.

Mr. Aydon, in speaking of the great need for this cultivation of care, told of an incident which happened in Maryland only a few weeks ago. The family lived in a suburb of Washington, doing their marketing and general buying in that place. When returning laden with packages they were in the habit of taking a short cut across a trestle, to their home.

On October 29th the father and mother stepped from the trolley and started for the shortest way home. When about half way across the trestle they discovered an express approaching. They endeavored to turn back but could not reach a point of safety in time. The horribly mutilated bodies were found shortly afterward. A family of five children—the oldest fifteen—became homeless and dependent on strangers. Such is only one of the thousands of instances which result from this habit of trespassing for the sake of a few minutes' gain, in spite of all caution and law.

"The Fortune Hunter"--Miss MacLaren's Latest Success

The entertainment given by the Century Club last Wednesday night was of that stamp to make us hope it was only the first of a series of many.

The program opened with an instrumental selection Kamenoi-Ostrow-Rubenstein, by Miss Nellie Wilson. This was followed by a solo, The

Fleet Years, sung by Mrs. Mrs. William Watson, in a rich contralto voice.

Miss Gay Zenobia MacLaren charmed her audience by the wonderful cleverness with which she presented the entire play "The Fortune Hunter,"imitating the many characters in such a true to life way as to enable her listeners to follow with delight, without the slightest tax to avoid confusion.

The story presents Nathaniel Duncan, who being suddenly thrown upon his own resources, fails in every business venture. Driven to desperation he agrees to a plan of his prosperous chum and resolves to better his fortune through the medium of matrimony.

The carrying out of the rules laid down in the small Pennsylvania town which had been carefully selected, kept the audience convulsed with mirth.

"Old Hi," with his gossip and the many predicaments in which Duncan finds himself called forth hearty laughter.

The hero finds his better nature in the quiet little town and his mercenary plans end in pure kindheartedness.

Miss MacLaren's power of presentation is indeed wonderful. It would seem impossible for one person to present so many characters in such a distinct and charming way. For two hours she held her listeners, unconscious of the presence of but one in the readily of her imitation of many.

Special

SPECIAL—Mason's half-gallon jars, 70 cents per dozen.

J. W. BROWN,
West End Market.

Wilmer E. Renshaw

I have opened a Green Grocery Store in the building formerly occupied by A. C. Heiser, and am ready to serve the PUBLIC with fresh vegetables and fruits

I am carrying a full line of southern fruits.

It is my aim to keep strictly fresh and high class goods and sell at a

REASONABLE PROFIT

I ask for a trial order.

"The best for the money" is the motto

Wilmer E. Renshaw

KILMON— TALKS ABOUT FEED

Everybody is talking about Pure Food Products and a wave of reform has swept the country—the outcome of which is all food products are what they are labelled to be.

We Sell That Kind of Groceries

But in this reform we have lost sight of the Feed for animals,
JUST TAKE THE SUBJECT OF MIDDLEDINGS

MIDDLEDINGS is often written on the bag—and mill sweepings IN THE BAG.

How can you tell good middledings?

The color of MIDDLEDINGS is WHITE.

Now if you get a bag marked Middledings and they are dark—that means MILL SWEEPINGS.

Now all the proof you need to this statement is just to come take a look at the Middledings I am selling, any farmer in this section will agree with me when they compare the PURE WHITE MIDDLEDINGS and MILL SWEEPINGS.

10 PER CENT. CHEAPER HERE

I am selling Pure White Middledings at least 10 per cent. CHEAPER THAN YOU CAN BUY ELSEWHERE.

Bran, Corn and all Mill Feeds--All as Good--Some better than sold ELSEWHERE.

S. E. KILMON

12 YEARS

Practical experience at]

Sanitary Plumbing

Steam and Hot Water Heating

Tin Roofing and Sheet Iron Work

Estimates Gladly Given.

DANIEL STOLL
Basement Armstrong's Store

WANTED 900 HANDS

To Wear Gloves==Now On Sale

New Goods.

And Prices Right

Boys Canvas Gloves while the lot lasts 4 cents for 2
Mens' 10 cents for twins. 3 pair for 25 cents

OTHER STYLES AT OTHER PRICES

Go See BILL==General Manager

Care
.. of ..

NEWARK HARDWARE COMPANY

Premium List**Class A.**

See 1—for best 20 ears white corn, \$6; second, \$4; third, \$2.
See 2—for best 20 ears yellow corn, \$6; second, \$4; third, \$2.
See 3—for best 20 ears mixed corn, \$6; second, \$4; third, \$2.

Sweepstakes Class A—One Berkshire boar pig value, \$25, bred and donated by Delaware College.

Class B.

See 1—for best 10 ears white corn, \$5; second, \$3; third, \$2.

See 2—for best 10 ears yellow corn, \$5; second, \$3; third, \$2.

See 3—for best 10 ears mixed corn, \$5; second, \$3; third, \$2.

Sweepstakes prize in Class B—One-half ton of fertilizer, Corbit's mixture, by Jesse L. Shepherd, Middletown.

Class C.

For the best 10 ears of any variety or color from—

New Castle County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Kent County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Sussex County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Aux. Delaware Ley 18 years of age or under, is eligible. An entry fee of 50 cents is required. All exhibitors thereupon become members of the Delaware Corn Growers' Association.

RULES GOVERNING CONTEST.

1. Only corn grown in Delaware by the exhibitor during the season of 1910 shall compete for prizes.

2. An entry fee of 50 cents will be required of each exhibitor. This entitles him to full membership in the Association, for one year in advance.

Remittance, for entry fee may be paid in person or sent to the Secretary by mail.

No exhibitor will be judged unless accompanied by entry fee.

3. No exhibitor shall make more than one entry of the same variety of corn in a single class. He may, however, enter any or all classes.

4. Any or all corn entered shall, at the discretion of the State Board of Agriculture, be selected and reserved for an exhibit to be sent to the National Corn Exposition, Columbus, Ohio, January 30th, 1911.

5. Exhibits must be delivered to Secretary A. E. Grantham, Dover, Del., no later than Tuesday, December 1st. If shipped, freight or express must be prepaid.

6. Each ear should be carefully wrapped, to prevent shelling, and tightly packed in a light box.

7. Each exhibit must be accompanied by full instructions, giving name and address of exhibitor, together with the name of the class it is desired to enter.

The committee will have all exhibits properly displayed and judged for those who are unable to attend.

8. Any deviation from the above regulations will be referred to the committee for adjustment.

Class D.

For the best 10 ears, of any variety or color, shelling the most grain by weight—

1st premium—One Chester White pig, value \$20; breed and donated by Naudain & Son, Marlborough, Del.

2nd premium—One bag, 200 pounds, muriatic potash, given by German Kali Works, of New York.

Class E.

For the best 5 ten-ear exhibits of any varieties or colors, from any Grange in New Castle County—1st, \$5, 2nd, \$3.

Kent County—1st, \$5, 2nd, \$3.

Sussex County—1st, \$5, 2nd, \$3.

In addition to the above premiums which are offered by the State Grange, President G. J. Meredith, of the Delaware Corn Growers' Association, will give a silver cup as sweepstakes.

Each two-ear sample of the Grange exhibits must have been grown by an individual Grange member whose name and address shall accompany the sample when delivered to the committee.

Class F—Specials.

For best ten ears of each of the following varieties of corn:

Boone County White—1st premium, 10 lbs. of flour, by Hon. Wm. M. Hazel, Flour & Feed, Dover, Del., and 1 year's subscription to "The Evening Journal," Wilmington, 3rd, \$1.00.

Reid's Yellow Dent—1st premium, 1 pair Waldorf shoes, Outten-Boyer Co. Men's Furnishings, Dover, 2nd, \$1.00, "Evening Journal," 1 year, 3rd, \$1.00.

Delaware—1st premium, cream separator, T. K. Jones & Bro., Hardware, Dover, 2nd, subscription to "The Evening Journal," 1 year, 2nd, \$1.00.

100 Day Bristol—1st, "Evening Journal," 1 year, 2nd, \$2.50, by S. M. Harrington, Dover, 3rd, 1 ham, S. W. Minner, meats, Dover.

Sussex—1st, \$3.00, 2nd, three year's subscription to "The Index," Dover, 3rd, \$1.00.

Hickory King—1st, 1 year's subscription to "Evening Journal," 2nd, 5 lbs. of coffee and 1 pound of tea, Pure Food Co., Dover, 3rd, \$1.00.

Leaning—1st, \$3.00, 2nd, \$1.00.

Golden Beauty—1st, 1 year's subscription to Delawarean, Woman's Home Companion, and McClure's, by The Delawarean, Dover, 2nd, 1 buggy lantern, A. D. Peoples, Hardware, Wilmington, 3rd, \$1.00.

Mr. George W. Tebo, of Dover,

offers for the best twelve ears of white corn grown in Kent county, \$3.00. For the best twelve ears of yellow corn grown in Kent county, \$3.00. The winning samples are to go to Mr. Tebo.

Sweepstakes in Class F. For white varietal—1 cent per ear, weighing 10 lbs. by the Dover Lumber & Milling Co. For yellow varieties—1 bag, weight German Kali Works, New York.

The Boys' Corn Growing Contest. For the best 10 ears of any variety or color grown in—

New Castle County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Kent County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Sussex County—1st, \$5; 2nd, \$3; 3rd, \$2; 4th, \$1.

Aux. Delaware Ley 18 years of age or under, is eligible. An entry fee of 50 cents is required. All exhibitors thereupon become members of the Delaware Corn Growers' Association.

The first of the institutes which are now in progress throughout the State in behalf of bettering conditions of life on the farm was held at Dover, November 18th.

The following clipping comes from the account given by the Evening Journal:

"Keeping the man at his best is absolutely necessary to contentment on the farm. The careless ways and dress of men who live in the country is one of the several reasons why girls dread the farm home. The girl is taught from infancy to be tidy and can and to always look her best. The sooner the men of the country know and realize this, the sooner will we come to the point where the farm home and the farm life will attract the young people rather than appeal to them as a subject of humor."

In this manner was the subject of higher life and new resolves on the farm treated at the Women's Institute, today, by Mrs. F. F. Stevens, lecturer, Farm Journal author and member of the National Federation of Women's Clubs' committee on education.

Her appeal for more refined living in the farm home, better and cleaner dress of the part of the farmer and his boys and men brought forth big commendation from Representative-elect Edward A. Evans who was present and declared that this point was one of the best of the day.

Mrs. Stevens, who is a talented lecturer, also made a special point of the lack of sentiment in the farm house. The grasp for more money, or more crops or more acres simply meant more crops and more acres, and a preoccupied mind while the man of the house was within his own domicile.

The farm home should be the very center of co-operation, the speaker thought. It was the man's place of business as well as his home, but the man got about, also, and saw other surroundings and other faces. But to the woman in the country, the farm house is her all. But the woman must be progressive and she must demand that improvements be made when they are needed and that her own home keeps pace with the advance of the world just as much as the family purse will allow. Many times the lack of insistence in the woman is the cause of the lack of improvements in our country homes.

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