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LUTHERAN CHURCHES OF CITY TO OBSERVE REFORMATION SUNDAY

Home Mission Day to Be the Occasion Tomorrow in the Reformed Churches

ALL SERVICES AT PINE STREET

Foreign Mission Secretary, Dr. A. W. Halsey, of New York, Will Speak at Paxton Presbyterian-Knights of Pythias at Second Reformed

Tomorrow is Reformation Sunday on the calendar of the Lutheran church and there will be a general observance of the day in churches of that denomination in this city as in all parts of the country.

In the Reformed churches tomorrow is Home Mission Sunday, and offerings will be taken for home mission benefit. Special services will be used in the Sunday schools.

The Rev. Harry Nelson Bassler, pastor of the Second Reformed church, will preach tomorrow night to the Knights of Pythias.

Praise Service at Paxton Church The annual missionary praise service will be held at 11 o'clock at the Paxton Presbyterian church, the Rev. Harry B. King, pastor.

Time for Action IS NOW. Don't neglect or postpone helping your stomach, liver and bowels when there is any indication of weakness.

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS to-day and let it help you back to health and strength

PROPERLY ROTTED MANURE BEST LAWN FERTILIZER

Take Good Care of the Lawn This Winter and You Will Have Something Worth While Next Summer, Says Department of Agriculture

Washington, D. C., Nov. 7.—To stimulate the growth of a lawn and to improve its appearance for the following spring, no better treatment can be recommended than the application of properly rotted manure in the late fall, according to the United States Department of Agriculture's specialist.

It is most important that the manure should be thoroughly rotted before application so that all weed seeds are killed, otherwise damage done by weeds will more than offset the fertilizing value of the application.

Many people object to the use of manure at all, not only because of the danger from weed seeds, but because of its unsightly and unsanitary appearance. These will undoubtedly prefer to use something else, and the most economical substitute is finely ground bone or bone meal.

With the bone meal it is desirable to use double the quantity of wood ashes. These ashes contain considerable lime in a very desirable form, as well as other valuable elements.

Ordinarily muriate of potash would be found more economical than wood ashes, although the potash does not contain the lime which the other fertilizer imparts to the soil.

Prepared sheep manure is an excellent dressing. As it has been sterilized by drying and rendered odorless, there are not the objections to it that there might be to ordinary manure.

HEAR REGULATIONS UNDER THE COTTON FUTURES ACT

The Official Cotton Standards to Be Promulgated by the Secretary of Agriculture Hereafter to Form Basis of Future Trading

Washington, D. C., Nov. 7.—The Secretary of the Treasury and Secretary of Agriculture announce that, beginning at 11 a. m. Thursday, November 12, 1914, public hearings will be held in room 403 of the new National Museum building in the city of Washington on the rules and regulations to be promulgated by their respective departments in accordance with the terms of the United States cotton futures act.

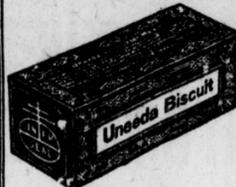
While the act does not come into force until February 18 and the cotton exchanges may make any form of contract they choose in the interim, the Secretaries desire to set at rest, as promptly as possible, all questions as to the method of procedure after that date.

The official cotton standards to be promulgated by the Secretary of Agriculture will hereafter form the basis of future trading, and a set of the proposed standards will be exhibited at the hearings.

Cotton producers and representatives of their organizations, cotton merchants and factors, the officers and members of cotton exchanges and representatives of spot markets, bankers, spinners and all others interested in the cotton industry are invited to be present and participate in these hearings.

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A food for every day. Crisp, delicious and strengthening. Fresh baked and fresh delivered. 10 cents.



SNAPAROONS

A delightful new biscuit, with a rich and delicious cocoanut flavor. Crisp and always fresh. 10 cents.



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C. V. NEWS

FELL DEAD IN CEMETERY

Waynesboro Man Expires While Attending Funeral of His Uncle Waynesboro, Pa., Nov. 7.—Elmer O'Rear, son of Mrs. Annie H. O'Rear, Second street and Cleveland avenue, died suddenly in Baltimore Thursday afternoon.

He was attending the funeral of his uncle, Berkeley Logan, and had accompanied the remains to Mt. Olivet cemetery.

As he was standing there he fell to the ground and an instant later was dead.

Mr. O'Rear, whose home was in this place for a number of years and who was a painter by trade, went to Baltimore several months ago to do some painting. It was his intention to go to Savannah and spend the winter with his brother, Dr. William O'Rear.

Mr. O'Rear was born in Savannah, the son of William and Annie H. O'Rear, about fifty-two years ago, but resided in Waynesboro for a number of years. He was employed here as a painter.

He is survived by his mother, one brother, Dr. William O'Rear, Savannah, Ga., and two aunts, Mrs. Mary A. Pence, West Second street, and Mrs. Susan Cammack, West Second street.

His body will be brought here for burial.

Fell From Wagon, Neck Broken

Gettysburg, Nov. 7.—With his neck broken and three ribs crushed, Moses Nitchman, a farmer on near East Berlin, was found dying on the road between that place and his home about three miles distant at 6 o'clock Thursday evening. Nitchman had fallen from a two horse load of coal. There was no known eye witness to the accident and the first man on the scene was W. C. Leas who saw the man in the road.

Official Count Show Few Changes

Carlisle, Nov. 7.—Final tabulation of the official vote gives the Democrats little consolation. McCormick's majority in the county has shrunk. Penrose still maintains his lead over Palmer. Henry Houck swept the county and the other pluralities remain little changed. In fact all the consolation is that Shoop does not lead Barner by quite as many as at first expected. This, with the maintained Congressional control, are the only lights in a dark sea of gloom.

Late last evening compilation was completed and this morning the totals were sent to the State officers. The vote this year was heavy, totalling approximately 11,288 in the Senatorial and slightly more in the gubernatorial poll.

This year there was only one question voted on, that of increasing the indebtedness of the borough of Camp Hill, \$15,000 to provide for increased school facilities. It carried 166 to 8.

Seek Cattle Quarantine

Hagerstown, Md., Nov. 7.—That a quarantine of cattle in Allegheny, Washington and Frederick counties be declared, was asked of Governor Goldsboro yesterday by the State Live Stock Sanitary Board as the result of the discovery of the foot and mouth disease among herds of Washington county.

Algerian Olive Trees

In Algiers olive trees spring up wild and are grafted where they stand. In some regions they are so close as to touch overhead. The average annual yield for a tree is eighty to 110 pounds. Some of the trees are believed to be over 400 years old. It is estimated that there are over 5,000,000 wild olive trees in Algiers. The grafting of these is being carried out systematically under the auspices of the government.

Sheridan's Retort

Pitt had answered a speech of Sheridan's and complained when the latter proposed to retort that Sheridan always wanted the word.

"Not at all," said Sheridan, instantly withdrawing his request to be heard. "I am content with having had the last argument."

A woman adorned with a revolver

tried to call on King George in London, but for some reason the king found it impossible to receive her.

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

THE BOY WHO WORRIES YOU.

Text: "Is the young man Absalom safe?"—2 Sam. xviii, 3.

Of all the tender touching tales there is none more appealing than that of David waiting at the gate for tidings of Absalom. Absalom was David's oldest and favorite boy, the son of a heathen mother, handsome, winsome, marvelous hair, jolly, reckless, ungrateful, resourceful, crafty, his wits sharpened by exile for the murder of his half brother Amnon. "Handsome is as handsome does" applied to Absalom. He was an Apollo from tip to toe, but he was a demagogue, a leader, a "jolliter." He stole the hearts of the men of Israel. "He stole the hearts of the men of Israel." What a political vantage he would have been—a great hand shaker, great promoter, skillful flatterer, a good set of teeth in his smile, a cordial, interesting manner! Now he was in rebellion against his father, the king. The father had sent soldiers against the young renegade. David had given orders, "Deal gently with the young man for my sake." But that long, beautiful hair caught in an oak as he was dashing by. General Joab was glad of a chance to even things up with the young prince, and he pushed his spear in between his ribs. When David hears the news his heart is broken. Many a fond father has uttered the same wail, "Oh, my son Absalom, my son, my son, would God I could have died for you!"

A Chip Off the Old Block.

I pity the father. Many a man seeing the weeds by the roadside of his life recognizes the place where he himself scattered the seed. Absalom was a chip off the old block, and David knew it. If you would train up a child in the way he should go, go that way yourself. Many an indifferent father says, "Preacher, I wish you would do something to reach my boy." Poor fool! The boy's greatest preacher is his father. No use preaching truth if you lie yourself. The same with drink, or cards or women. Did David know what Absalom had been doing right along? It would pay some fathers to learn to ride a "bike," or take a "hike" with their boy. David had been guilty of some sins that shut his lips to his boy's sins. God, that's awful! Does any ghost rise in your home when you chide your boy, my friend? When you learn of Tom or Harry's downfall don't always blame the "gang" he went with. The mother will sing "Where is my wandering boy tonight?" as she watches the clock and the pendulum beats against her heart. "Jack never went to sleep without kissing me good night. I'll wait for him." God help her, she'll smell tobacco and whisky. Here is the flame that never dies out.

No, he isn't! The devil's at the stiel.

My church is on the edge of the tenderloin of a great city. Oh, the mothers who inquire and the letters that come to my desk! "I know you are a busy pastor, but won't you look up my boy? He and father had words. He left home in anger. Tell him to come back. We love him still." Say, mother, I saw your boy, Absalom, last night in the city mission. He spoke of you with tears. He was grimly reticent when I mentioned his father. "The old man's all right, but he wanted me to walk the path toward the church while he walked in the opposite direction." No, the young man is not safe. Drink, reckless spending of money, debt, wrong companions of men and women beckon him. One letter I got I'd rather write back that the boy was drowned or killed. The man who carried the news to the mother here in Philadelphia that her boy was the first one killed at Vera Cruz had better news than I've had when I said the boy was living. I wrote to a dead soldier's mother: "There are things that are worse than death. A past joy may be better than a future sorrow." Say, father, with boys still at home, set a good example. Everyday dealing with prodigal sons and daughters makes me say, "Prevention is better than cure."

Absalom's Tomb.

In life Absalom had raised a lofty pillar in the King's Dale. Instead there is a great pit in the forest of Ephraim with a huge heap of stones cast in upon his bloody and dishonored corpse. Sin brings folks to strange graves. One half block from where I preach and write is the city morgue. My clothing still gives evidence of my visit there this afternoon, but nothing can take from my mind the horrid pictures I see every week. Absalom is in pauper's coffin in Potter's field or on a dissecting table at the medical school. You've stood at Burr's grave at Princeton and Irving's at Tarrytown. One is in the pit in the woods, the other in the King's Dale. Down Broadway beneath the diamond spire of St. Paul's I stood where General Montgomery sleeps in his perpetual fame; then at the Metropolitan Museum of Arts I looked on the cenotaph of Edgar Allan Poe, erected by the bar of charity, with its mournful inscription: "He was great in his genius, unhappy in life, wretched in his death." It is not far over to Greenwood to the mound where alone Tweed found refuge from outraged justice, which had pursued him half way around the world. When the angel of justice stands at the tomb of Absalom I wonder if he does not glance over toward the magnificent temple where King David sleeps.

Placing Him.

"My father's elected on the committee which is going to have some more driven wells put down for the city." "Ah, I see; he's on the water board." —St. Louis Republic.

Church—Do you believe the apparel oft proclaims the man? Gotham—Why, yes; if it's loud enough.—Youkers Statesman.