

An Original Will.

Believing that the readers of this newspaper would be interested in the copy of a very original will, which was filed in the Probate Court of Nantucket, R. I., we print same. From a legal standpoint it is claimed that it would be practically impossible to break same. We have the pleasure of extending this courtesy through the owner, Jas. E. Bayles of Port Jefferson, who was presented with it by Andrew G. Pierce of New Bedford.

Siasconset, May 30th, 1841.

I, Obed Gardner, master mariner, now living at Sconset, write down this will.

Item.—I have cruised with my wife, Huldj Jane since 1811. We signed articles in town before the preacher on Independence Day. I want her and my oldest boy Jotham to be Captain and mate in bringin' to port whatever I leave and to see that every one of the crew gets the lay as writ down on this paper. I put mother in command. I know she'll be Captain any way, for six months after we started on our cruise I found out that I was mate and she was master. I dont mean that she ever mutinied, but I no that whenever we didnt agree she always manouvered to work to windward. May be it was all right for she could sail closer to wind than I could and could manage the crew of little ones that she had as much to do with shippin' as I did. She always wanted me to do the swearin' when there was any trouble. I no that when she and Jotham break bulk the cargo will be got out as well as I could do it myself.

Item.—In 1838 Captain Ichabod Worth got tired of the old Nancy Rotch and wanted to get rid of her so he got me to take a piece of her. When I saw her last she was lyin at the wharf in Valparaiso moren half full of oil. Mother never liked her. I want Jotham to have that piece as extra pay for what he does in settlin' up my affairs for heel have to steer things while mother is takin' observations, watchin' the weather and lookin' over things below decks.

Item.—I want mother to have the house on Union Street until she goes aloft. Then I want it to go to the children in equal lays and if any child dies I want the lay of the parent to go to the parents young ones. But I dont want my daughter Belindy to have anything as long as her husband is livin'. He is a lubber, but she has been cruisin' with him for years. I havent got anything agin him but he doesnt no how to navigate the sea of life. I do believe if he wanted to stop a leak board ship it would be just like him to go into the hold with an auger and bore a hole threw the plankin to let the bilge water out into the sea. But Belindy likes him. Thats just like a woman. If I should give the lay out and out to her, I am afraid her husband would manouver to get hold of it. So I want mother and Jotham to put it out at interest and give what comes out of it to her until her husband ships for a corpse below decks in the grave yard. Then she can take the lay and do what she wants to with it.

Item.—I dont want my son Ezry to have anything from what I leave. All the children except him was good ones. They looked out for mother and me. He didnt take after neither of us except the time he took after me with a fid and hit me over the starboard eye. He new what was to come and was smart enough to jump into Johnny Gibbs catboat, haul in the sheet and steer for the continent. When he got to Bedford he shipped as boat steerer on the old Falcon. I was glad he did. I dont know where he is now but I herd he was master of a steamboat runnin between Canton and Whampoa. I havent got any use of him and I guess he hasnt got any for me. The black eye he gave me is outlaid and I dont now lay anything up agin him, for that.

Item.—I want mother and Jotham to settle up things as soon as they can, break bulk and make a fair divide

between the children. But dont forget what I have writ down about mother and Belindy. I dont think Belindys husband will make any fuss about the way I have taken care of her unless she runs head on the shoals of a lawyers office. Then look out for squalls. I hope sheel stand off if she sees a lawyer comin thort her bows.

Item.—I want mother to have half of what comes from what is left of my property besides the house in Union Street. She deserves it. Every time I was around the Horn she did her duty to the young ones and I want her to have enough to live on until she goes aloft. Then I want her lay to go to the children in equal pieces except that Belindy shall only have what comes from it until her husband dies. If mother wants to marry again thats her business. I never did like to cruise without a mate, and I guess she wouldnt like to either.

OBED GARDNER

Master Mariner.

Captain Obed Gardner ast us into his porch and opened his locker. He then ast us to take a drink of rum that was fetched to him from Boston by Captain George Swain, in his schooner. We done so. It was masterly warmin' to our insides. Then he pulled this paper out of his pea jacket and signed it and said it was his will and he ast us to sign it as witnesses. We done so, then he ast one of us to write down what took place and as they said I was more of a skoller than they, I did so.

JETHRO COFFIN 2nd,
ELEASUR PADDAK,
SHUBAEL STARBUCK.

HER 103D BIRTHDAY.

"Aunt Sally" Ann Jones Celebrated the Event at Her Home on the West Side Tuesday.

"Aunt" Sally Ann Jones, the oldest resident of this village and one of the few centenarians on Long Island, celebrated her 103d birthday at her home on the West Side Tuesday afternoon.

She has aged but little during the last year, and her health is fairly good. She can still read and sew without the aid of glasses. Her sewing is remarkable, and she is an expert in making of fancy house wares. Many of these are made yearly for the local church fairs and they bring fancy prices.

The celebration at the house Tuesday was an informal affair. Aunt Sally, assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Priscilla Smith, received her guests in their cozy little parlor and expressed great pleasure as she saw the interest manifested in her by many town-folk.

Excepting for rheumatism she says she feels fairly well, but is unable to walk without the use of a cane. She is a devout Methodist and a member of the local church, and this is the first year that she has missed her yearly visit at divine worship.

She attends to the night housework of her home and waits entirely upon herself, being part of the day left at home alone. She attributes her old age to "good, sound, sensible living."

Aunt Sally is a Northern colored woman, being born in the village of Mt. Ethel in the year 1835. She spent her early days in that village and Port Jefferson and they went to Brooklyn, where she lived about fifteen years. She then came back to this village where she spent the rest of her life. By hard work she accumulated enough money to buy a piece of property and build a home, the same home in which she now lives.

Her memory is vividly bright, and she can remember many historical events which took place in this section during the War of 1812.

Mr. Jones died many years ago. She has three children and twenty grand children, besides many great-grand children.

People Worth Knowing

JOSEPH JACKSON HARRIS.

Port Jefferson's history is indissolubly linked with the ship building industry, and the subject of this sketch and his labors in the ship building line, beginning in the early fifties, must in a very strong way be linked to that history.

Mr. Harris is a direct descendant of John Harris, the founder of the city of Harrisburg, Pa., where Mr. Harris was born on February 21st, 1829, the son of Joseph Harris and Mary (nee MacNeece) Harris. He attended the schools at Harrisburg and at a very young age learned the ship building business, working on canal boats for the coal industry. At the age of 23 years, he accepted a position in New York City with William H. Webb, who had his plant between 5th and 7th streets. He seldom worked by the day, but contracted for work with this firm. He was located in New York City three years, and then took a position as ship carpenter on board the steamship Louisiana of the Harrison-Morgan line, which plied between Galveston and New Orleans. Later he removed to New York City and was employed by the well known ship builders, Westervelt & McKay. Still later he moved to Cromwell, Conn., and built vessels for quarrymen on the Connecticut River, among which was the well known schooner Brainerd.

In 1851 Boss Harris moved to Port Jefferson, taking a position with Darling & Bedell. The first schooner he constructed was for the firm of J. M. & C. L. Bayles and was named the M. H. Read. After contracting for the many yards in the village, he purchased the yard on the West Side, owned by Richard Davis, but managed by his son, George H. Davis. At this yard and at Setauket, he built vessels too numerous to mention. The first vessel he launched was the schooner Quick Step and in quick succession the Silver Spray, J. H. Harris, Wm. Youngs and LaNimpha were built. Boss Harris was very successful and became a very large land owner, owning nearly all the shore front on the West Side beginning at the corner of Beach Street and ending at his yard. When coasting vessels were becoming fewer, Boss Harris took up the yachting business and repaired yacht after yacht and became the intimate of a large number of yachtsmen. Twenty-nine years ago he retired from active business and is now quietly residing with his daughter, Mrs. Jennie H. Kinmer on Main Street. Mr. Harris was married in 1852 to Jane C. Robbins of this village. To this union were born the following children: Charles F., Joseph R., Geo. W., and Mrs. Jennie Kinmer.

Many merchants and men of business in this community owe much of their success to the integrity and hard work of Joseph J. Harris.

History might record the present political campaign as "The Minister's Son in Politics." The father of President Wilson was a Presbyterian preacher; Judge Hughes' father was a Baptist minister. Governor Whitman is the son of a Presbyterian minister; his Democratic opponent, Judge Seabury, is the son of an Episcopal clergyman.

Thomas H. Saxton Dead

Sept 19 12
Port Jefferson Loses One of Its Most Representative Citizens

Thomas H. Saxton, one of the most prominent and best known citizens of Port Jefferson, died at his late residence on Monday. Mr. Saxton was born in 1831 at Norwich and moved to Port Jefferson about 1850. He was the son of William R. Saxton and Jemima Bishop Saxton, his forefathers being of English extraction. In 1852 he married Miss Hannah Gildersleeve, a native of Smithtown, who survives him.

Thomas H. Saxton was a man of refinement, culture and sterling honesty. He was self educated and had much natural ability, and through close observation and much reading advanced himself until he was considered to be one of the most brilliant men of the village. Mr. Saxton worked at his trade as shoemaker for years in this village and in 1860 established a very successful boot and shoe business. He was for seven years a Justice of the Peace of Suffolk County and a Justice in the Special Sessions Court at Riverhead. He became much interested in legal work and made a special study of law in relation to legal instruments, especially such as come forth in the Surrogate's Court, and for years had been the legal adviser of a large clientele of his neighbors and friends who believed in him implicitly. In this regard we must say that many families will miss Mr. Saxton, as his judgment was sound and his advice sincerely given. Mr. Saxton was a staunch Republican and was appointed Surveyor of Customs under President Harrison in 1890. He was a Mason and one of the most active members of Suffolk Lodge No. 60, F. and A. M. He was raised April 6, 1871, was Senior Deacon in 1873, Master from 1876 to 1878 inclusive, and Secretary practically every year from 1890 to 1904. Mr. Saxton was a trustee of the Union Savings Bank of Patchogue and a stockholder in the First National Bank of this village.

The funeral services were held at Masonic Temple, where the lodge and many friends congregated to do Mr. Saxton honor. There was a very large attendance from here and among those from out of town were Supreme Court Justice Walter H. Jaycox, Postmaster John T. Dare, Chas. E. Rose, H. Clay Losee, Milton G. Wiggins, Geo. B. Howell, Nelson McBrite, Gelston G. Roe, Emerson G. Terrell, vice president of the Union Savings Bank and Walter S. Rose, secretary, all of Patchogue. All of the above gentlemen are directors in the Union Savings Bank and were business associates of Mr. Saxton.

Worshipful Master Wm. Henry Bayles spoke in a very kindly way of the personal friendship he held for Mr. Saxton and said that Mr. Saxton brought honor to Suffolk Lodge and had long and efficiently served old Suffolk in many capacities. Rev. Alexander Johnson offered prayer and Chaplain R. W. Chas. E. Dayton in his usual eloquent way gave the Masonic funeral service, both at the church and at the grave. Mr. Saxton is survived by a brother, Geo. W. Saxton of this village and a sister, Mrs. G.

76 YEARS OF METHODISM.

An Interesting Historical Outline of the Oldest Church in Port Jefferson--its Birth in the Hawkins Homestead.

The Methodist Episcopal Church of Port Jefferson was organized in the year 1824, by the Rev. Horace Bartlett in the house of Zachariah Hawkins, grandfather of the wife of Capt. Wm. H. Aldrich, who is a member of the present board of trustees. The dwelling-house where the first class-meeting was held 76 years ago has an interesting history. For many years it was familiarly known as "the old Hawkins' Homestead." It finally passed into the hands of the Roman Catholics and was used by them as a rectory and subsequently as a church, until its recent demolition.

For many years the residence of Zachariah Hawkins was the home of the itinerate preachers as they travelled over their wide circuits with the message of life. They always received a hearty welcome from the Hawkins family, and went from that home of prayer and generous hospitality to continue their glorious work like giants refreshed with new wine. Zachariah Hawkins was a devoted and useful member of the church of his choice until his death which occurred in 1852. His son, the father of Mrs. W. H. Aldrich, was equally effective and influential for many years. No sacrifice was too great, no work too laborious for the church he loved. He toiled heroically for the Divine Lord until summoned to the higher ministries of the Church above.

When Methodism entered upon its mission the population was very small, numbering only a few hundred. The picturesque hills surrounding one of the most beautiful harbors in the United States, were without human habitations, their wooded sides forming the back-ground of lonely houses that looked as if they wanted to retreat from the incoming tides of the Sound.

The material development of the village has been slow, notwithstanding the its charming environments and unsurpassed facilities for trade and commerce. The Methodist Episcopal Church has been one of the chief factors in its religious progress, which has not been in proportion to the opportunities it has enjoyed. Among the charter members were Zachariah Hawkins; Daniel Jones, afterward known as Rev. Daniel Jones one of the pastors of the church. He was a man full of the Holy Ghost and faith, abundant in labors, and still profoundly revered by the older members; Washington Sturtevant, Amasa Sturtevant and Solomon Sturtevant.

The first church building was erected on Thompson Street in 1835 as a Union Church, the people generally, without regard to denominations, contributing towards the expense. It soon passed under control of the Methodist Episcopal Church, whose pastors manned its pulpit ever after. The building was moved from Thompson Street to the site of the present edifice in 1873, and was re-dedicated that year. Nineteen years afterward the old church was removed, and in 1893 the present handsome and commodious structure was erected at a cost of \$14,000 and dedicated by the late Bishop E. G. Andrews under the pastorate of the Rev. T. L. Price. Since 1848 thirty pastors have presided over the destinies

of this church. They were men of apostolic earnestness who preached the doctrines of the Gospel and exemplified them in their lives. Their paramount purpose was to bring men to God and feed the flock of Christ with the bread of life. For seventy years the church has struggled against unrighteousness. Its growth has been slow, but healthy and constant. Straightforward methods of propagation have invariably been pursued. Its finances are wisely managed, and the expenses have always been met without difficulty. In the course of its more than 70 years history this church has encountered various difficulties and passed through fiery trials, but it has always maintained its loyalty to the Gospel, both in doctrine and life.

A number have gone out from its fold from time to time to add to the strength of the sister churches. The church followed them with its prayers and heartiest wishes for their continued usefulness. Its present membership is 220, including probationers, who last year raised for all purposes the sum of \$2,300. It has a prosperous Sunday School, under the superintendency of Charles D. Griswold, who has entered upon the nineteenth successive year of loyal service. It has vigorous

Senior and Junior Epworth Leagues, and a Ladies' Aid Society that works wonders every year, and moves as quietly as the planets wheel around the sun. It has also a Woman's Foreign Missionary Society, which raises from \$50 to \$75 a year for the women's work in the foreign field. The members are united in the Master's work. They dwell together in unity. The mission of this church is to preach the Gospel and diffuse the love of God throughout the community. It is not so much to build up an ecclesiasticism as to cooperate with the other churches in maintaining such an atmosphere of righteousness as will make vice and wrong-doing intolerable. Rejoicing in the prosperity of the other religious bodies, its motto is that of the illustrious founder of Methodism. "In essentials unity; in non-essentials liberty; in all things charity."

It has rescued a host of perishing men and women, and helped to build them up in character and good citizenship. It has brought hope into many a despairing heart, and heaven into many a wretched home. It has done much toward elevating the moral ideals of the community; and it has sent out two honored missionaries—one to China, another to Africa, and doctors Edna G. Terry and Samuel Gurney, by their toils, their sacrifices, and their triumphs are reflecting great credit on this Methodist church, at whose altars they found liberty and joy in Jesus Christ.

Its present official board is constituted as follows: Trustees—A. F. Davis, B. F. Many, William H. Aldrich, C. A. Bayles, J. O. Davis, Thos. Nelson, John W. Smith, B. F. Smith, George E. Darling. Stewards—B. F. Many, Charles D. Griswold, A. F. Davis, Elmer P. Smith, Charles C. Many, C. A. Bayles, S. F. Floyd, Theodore Woodhull, Egbert Smith, George S. Saxton, George Blydenburgh, Mrs. C. D. Griswold, Mrs. Geo. Gurney.

The Methodist Episcopal church of America is a huge fraternity, numbering 3,250,000 communicants and 2,000,000 adherents. It was organized in the city of Baltimore in 1784. It dedicates three new churches every day, and contributes forty million dollars annually for the world's redemption.

Its missionaries are in all parts of the habitable globe. Its creed is as high as heaven; as broad as our race, and as deep as the darkest dungeons of human depravity. It believes in the personality and spirituality of God, in the absolute Deity of Jesus Christ, in the supernatural inspiration of the Bible, in the universality of the atonement, and in the conditionality of Salvation. It believes in the need of regeneration by the Holy Spirit, and in rewards and penalties in the life to come.

Enthroning the catholicity of spirit enunciated in the New Testament it is the relentless enemy of bigotry and sectarianism. It believes that every man has a right to his honest convictions, and it has the sincerest joy over the progress christianity is making under the leadership of the other evangelical churches. While indorsing the broadest intellectual liberty and marching in the vanguard of modern thought in so far as that thought is truly sane and reverent, it has no sympathy with the supercilious dogmatic criticism which denies the reality and possibility of miracles, and seeks to eliminate the supernatural from the word of God. It is conservative and progressive. It welcomes every new discovery, but no more doubts the ultimate triumph of the truth than it doubts the law of gravitation.

Rejecting the dogma of apostolic succession as utterly without historic basis, and making no preposterous claim to exclusive possession of the Sacraments and Eucharistic worship, it believes it is in the spiritual and only succession, that it is thoroughly Catholic and apostolic in government and life, and that it demonstrates the validity of its claim by its apostolic success in turning men "from darkness to light and from the power of Satan unto God." Its watchword is not Ritualism, but Righteousness. Believing that all modes of administering the rite of baptism are equally valid, it gives its candidates their choice of the mode. It excludes no one from its life-giving sacraments because he cannot pronounce its shibboleth. It is cosmopolitan in spirit and apostolic both in doctrine and polity.

On patriotic and humanitarian as well as religious grounds it advocates the observance of a Biblical Sabbath. It reprobates open beer gardens and theatres, and all such so-called rational amusements on Sunday, for the reason that such things destroy its sacred character and demoralize the people;

Song of Europe

SING a song of Europe,
Highly civilized,
Four-and-twenty nations
Wholly hypnotized.
When the battles open
The bullets start to sing,
Isn't that a silly way
To act for any king?

The kings are in the background
Issuing commands,
The queens are in the parlor
Per etiquette's demands.
The bankers in the counting-house
Are busy multiplying.
The common people at the front
Are doing all the dying.

F. O. J.

and anything which weakens or destroys the holiness of the Lord's day aims at the overthrow of our American civilization. It prohibits all forms of vice, including the licensed liquor traffic, the sum of all villainies, and, in co-operation with the other churches, it seeks to emphasize an enlightened conscience in the entire citizenship of the nation. It aims to make the things that separate christians seem insignificant in presence of the tremendous task which confronts them, and the consciousness of the victorious power at their command." With a record of splendid achievement behind it, with sympathies as all-embracing as the world, with a true fraternal feeling for every branch of the one universal church of our common Lord, believing beyond the shadow of a doubt that it is a wing of the ancient Catholic Apostolic Church as truly as any religious organization on the globe today; with such a record, and such a program the Methodist Episcopal Church flings its banners to the breeze, and with God's sunshine in its face, Gospel dynamite in its brain, and Pentecostal fire in its soul, it sweeps on with the Sacramental hosts, in preparation of the world for the approaching Millennial Kingdom. In the face of the flippant rationalism, the vicious skepticism and the devilry of the age it haunts this sentiment:

"Though scoffers ask, where is your gain?
And mocking, say, your faith is vain;
Such scoffers the end are to rot;
Work done for God it doeth not."

Christmas 1916.

It comes upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
But there are no glad ears to hear,
The shepherds have no fold.
"Peace on the earth?" mock us not so;
We know not Heaven's King;
The belching cannon well we know,
Too well the shrapnel's sting.

And yet the angels fain would sing
O'er winrows of our slain;
But when they see our suffering
They bow their heads in pain.
Hushed is the voice of angel choir,
Silent the heavens debar;
Above the roar of Hell-hot fire
None could the angles hear.

The song is silenced by the din
Of hushed cannon roar;
The song that conquered once our sin—
We sent to heathen's shore.
While Islam leers at our vain pride,
And cannot well repress
The joy he feels and does not hide
At Christian's dire distress.

The diplomats to Church to-day
Will go with pious mien,
And while they think that still they pray,
Pour out their yellow spleen.
But Christ is on the battle field
To whisper sweet repose
To dying heroes who must yield
Their lives to blinded foes.

O, far above the cannon roar
Still do the angels sing;
Some day when all our strife is o'er
The peace of Heaven they'll bring.
When we shall all have understood
We'll seek Heaven's glorious King,
And in the peace of brotherhood
We'll hear the angels sing.
C. ADOLPHE LIVINGSTON.

She Married Three Birds

The wife of a Methodist minister in West Virginia has been married three times. Her maiden name was Partridge, her first husband was named Robbins, her second husband Sparrow, the present Quale. There are now two young robbins, one sparrow and three quales in the family. One grandfather was a Swan and another a Jay, but he's dead now and a bird of Paradise. They live on Hawk avenue, Eagleville, Canary Island, and the fellow who wrote this is a Lyre and a relative of the family.—Bridgehampton News.

A bright and beautiful spirit left earth when Cornelia Rose Aldrich passed away at Exeter, N. H., Sept. 13, 1920. Born at the family homestead in Port Jefferson, Oct. 24, 1849, her girlhood was passed in the quiet village of that day. Her father, Zachariah Franklin Hawkins, a descendant on his mother's side, of Elder Brewster of the Mayflower, was a quiet, studious man, managing the homestead farm and serving his town as Justice of the Peace. Her mother, Esther Overton Hawkins, a refined woman of good taste and executive ability, created a beautiful home atmosphere. In the local school and in the Methodist church which she early joined, Cornelia grew up. She was bright at her studies and after completing them taught school at Setauket and other surrounding places. When she was about twenty-four years of age she married Capt. William H. Aldrich and traveled with him on various trips to foreign ports where she had the broadening effect of contact with cultured foreigners and developed a largeness of viewpoint not frequently met with in the women of her day. She was a good American who knew that there were other good people in the world and yet remained steadfast to her nationality. She was a good Methodist, faithful to her church and all its activities, who knew there were other religionists who worshipped the true God. There was no narrowness in her thought and no meanness in her mind. Being pure herself, she saw the good in others. Having sound common sense she was not easily carried away with false enthusiasms.

The love of God was in her soul
And every breath a silent prayer,
That Christ would keep in his control
The thoughts and feelings centered there.

Never very robust in health she yet maintained a strong interest in a wide range of subjects; most devoted and faithful to her own home, her church and Sunday school, Foreign Missionary Society and Woman's Christian Temperance Union, she appreciated the life of nature all about her. She loved the beauty of the bright sunshine, the solace of the dim twilight, the stories told by the stars in their majestic courses, the songs of birds, the grace and fragrance of the flowers and the pleasures of social intercourse with true friends and congenial spirits. While to those in the social hurly-burly of these latter days, her's might have seemed a quiet life; for her time it was a life of intense interest and great power for good. She and her husband, ideally mated and living devotedly for each other, made their home in Port Jefferson. Since his death in 1913 she lived with her daughters, Mrs. Forrest G. Abrew, at Summit, N. J., and Mrs. Frederick R. Whitman, at Newark, N. J., and later at Philips' Academy, Exeter, New Hampshire. Her intelligence and refinement made for her strong friends in these new social and scholastic circles, and her long and patient suffering of a painful illness without murmur of complaint to the very end, has left bereaved many besides her family and former townsmen. The funeral services were held at Port Jefferson, Saturday, Sept. 18th, at the home of her sister, Mrs. Adelaide Overton, Rev. William G. MacNichol, a former pastor and personal friend of the family, officiating. Interment was in the Cedar Hill cemetery. In addition to her daughters and Mrs. Overton she is survived by her grandchildren, Forrest W. Abrew, Elizabeth, N. J., Natalie, Donald and Dorothy Abrew, of Summit, N. J., and her sisters, Mrs. Frances Gildersleeve, Mattituck; Miss Julia F. Hawkins and Mrs. Ida Wheeler, East Norwalk, Conn.

With wailing dirge the night winds blow,
The surf, with sullen roar,
Beats on the beach, the billows glow
With spectral light—the moon beams throw
Gierd shadows on the waves below,
And lying pale and ghastly show
A man dead on the shore.

Again the birds with joyous sound
Greet the return of day,
Again the wooded hills are crowned
With sunshine, while a group around
The prostrate form, have duly found
Brief verdict—"Unknown man—found drowned."
And the corpse is borne away.

Unknown—unwept, by strangers laid
With strangers to decay,
Nameless—a memory soon to fade,
Forgot by even those who made
His lonely grave—Death's darkest shade
Is fit oblivion here portrayed,
Waiting the judgment day.

Thus each successive scene appears,
In gladness or in gloom,
The merry laughter—bitter tears,
The smiles and sorrows—hopes and fears,
The doubt that saddens—faith and cheer,
Attend us through the fleeting years,
From cradle to the tomb.

Nov 18 1912

PORT JEFFERSON TIMES.

Celebrates Her 90th Anniversary.
Mrs. Josiah Tuthill of the West Side, entertained Miss Sarah Dayton on Thursday in honor of the ninetieth anniversary of Miss Dayton's birth. Another guest of honor was Mrs. Phebe Punderson, who will celebrate her ninetieth birthday next month. Mrs. Tuthill's mother, Mrs. Margaret Seaman, who has made her home with Mrs. Tuthill for the past ten years was also present and only recently passed her eighty-sixth birthday, so that the combined ages of these estimable friends totals 266 years.

When we called to extend our congratulations to Miss Dayton we found these ladies engaged in animated conversation on topics of general interest, and Miss Dayton had just laid aside for a few moments the fine patch work upon which she had been sewing. The book which will soon find its way into a new comfortable for one of her favorites is a work of real art. The stitches revealing the fine taste and care which Miss Dayton bestows upon all the many duties which take up her time. In spite of her many years Miss Dayton is young in spirit and action. Miss Dayton was born in Moriches, Long Island, the daughter of Mr. Spencer Dayton and Elizabeth Robinson Spencer, who were native Long Islanders and came from long-lived stock. Mr. Dayton died at the age of 72 and Mrs. Dayton lived to the age of 98. Ninety-seven years ago Miss Dayton came to Port Jefferson to make her home with her brother, who died twenty years ago, and since that time she has lived with her nephew, Spencer W. Dayton.

Miss Dayton gives her personal attention to all her business affairs and is keenly interested in all matters of general interest whether political, social or religious. Her sight and hearing are practically unimpaired so that she delights to visit with her friends and when her household duties which she performs unaided are completed for the day, she spends much time in reading the best books which come to hand, beside the daily news. She expresses her patriotic sentiments as follows, "I love my country as I love my home," and "I believe in preparedness to a certain extent."

Miss Dayton's ancestors came originally from Wales, but the two hundred years of Long Island soil are manifested in this fine representative Long Island lady. Ever since she became a resident of Port Jefferson, Miss Dayton has been a member of the Methodist Church and is probably the oldest living member. She is the oldest member of the Ladies' Aid Society of the church, and is a charter member of the Port Jefferson W. C. T. U.

On the occasion of her birthday she received many post cards from her numerous friends which were a source of much joy and added greatly to the pleasure of the day.

Miss Dayton had one brother, William Spencer Dayton, aged 85 years, and two sisters, Mrs. Adelia Randall, aged 82 years of East Quogue, and Mrs. Hannah Tuthill, aged 78 of Mattituck.

The Port Jefferson TIMES extends congratulations to Miss Dayton and the wish that she may live to round out a full century of years happy in the fellowship of many friends.

TWO CHURCH ELECTIONS HELD.

PASTOR CREED DISAGREES WITH SOME OF HIS PEOPLE.

Two Meetings in One Evening and Two Sets of Church Trustees Elected by Port Jefferson Methodists.

PORT JEFFERSON, Dec. 2.—The trouble between Pastor Creed, of the Methodist Church, and his parishioners seems to be increasing, rather than decreasing. There has been a difference existing between pastor and people for a year or more, but for the last few months conditions have been such that a large number of the congregation attend other churches or remain at home and refuse to contribute to the support of the church.

At the meeting held Wednesday evening, matters reached such a climax that many unpleasant remarks were made. The meeting was held for the purpose of electing three Trustees for three years in place of Dr. E. F. Many, Capt. Charles A. Bayles and Smith E. Leck, all of whose terms then expired. S. E. Leck, clerk of the Board, gave notice through the papers and also to the pastor to be read from the pulpit that the meeting would be held at 9 o'clock, but the pastor saw fit to change the notice and called the meeting for 6:30. The people learned of this change and resolved to be on hand.

The lecture room was comfortably filled at 6:30 and the pastor stepped to the front and announced that he would be Chairman of the meeting and that he had the law in his pocket giving him the power to act. Some one immediately remarked that it was not necessary to have law to govern church meetings.

Clerk Leck took the floor and asked the meeting to nominate a Chairman. Justice T. W. Wheeler was nominated and elected without a dissenting vote. Mr. Creed, however, insisted that he should be the Chairman and cited the Rev. George Van Alstyne, the Presiding Elder, as his authority. He read extracts from the law which had been sent to him by the Presiding Elder and then the church people called upon Lawyer G. E. Darling for his version. The lawyer was of the opinion that the meeting could choose its own Chairman and to verify his opinion produced a copy of the statutes. Hearing this read the pastor retired and the election proceeded. The three Trustees mentioned were all re-elected and the meeting adjourned.

Pastor Creed was not satisfied with the election, so after nearly every one had left the church he organized a meeting with himself as Chairman. This second meeting then elected George S. Saxton, John R. Bayles and Capt. Daniel S. Smith, Trustees. The pastor insists that the last three named are the legally elected Trustees and will be eligible to sit with the other members of the Board, after January 1. The other members of the Board, being six in number, say that they will not recognize any one but the one elected at the first meeting.

TERRIBLE WEATHER COMING

Judging from the style of George Kraus' preliminary report, Port Jefferson and vicinity is destined to have some terrible weather. Here is what the weather sharp sends to the Port Jefferson Times:

Please copy this for me George Kraus of east Setauket L I one of the most truest weather prophets in the united states will predict the three winter months in the Port Jefferson Times he will give his first report next week for Dec he has studied the weather for at least thirty years he has made many records he has made a record last march sending to the Brooklyn Times that we would have the coldest march in history he made another great record some years ago for Chicago when the papers printed we had the coldest Jan in history he is not afraid to back his opinion.

Yours truly,
George Kraus.
East Setauket, L. I.

MRS. PUNDERSON

Dec 23 1916 90 YEARS OLD
Still a Vigorous Woman and Enjoys Excellent Health. Celebrates Birthday With Daughter in Brooklyn.

Mrs. Phoebe Punderson, one of Port Jefferson's fine old ladies will celebrate her ninetieth birthday at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Charles Ferris, 181 Windsor Place, Brooklyn, this Saturday.

Mrs. Punderson is a native of Long Island and has made her home in Port Jefferson for many years. Her husband, Henry Punderson died about forty years ago. In recent years she has made her home with her daughter, Mrs. Robert Dayton, on the West Side for the greater part of the year and spending her winters with her daughter in Brooklyn. Mrs. Punderson always anticipates her trip to the city with as much pleasure as a little child for she enjoys the visits to the big stores and all the tokens of Christmas season fill her soul with delight. She is enjoying excellent health and she reads the daily papers with deep interest in local affairs as well as in the larger questions of national or international importance. Her greatest pleasure is found in visiting her ninety year young friend Miss Sarah Dayton who lives near her and discussing together general topics of the day while the two sit sewing patch work or bend over the quilting frames and skillfully knot or quilt those beautiful bed coverings which become priceless treasures to those who are fortunate enough to inherit them. These two ladies have put together three such quilts so far this winter.

Mrs. Punderson has two daughters as mentioned and five grandchildren, besides a host of friends who rejoice with her at her good fortune on reaching her advanced age under such happy conditions.

In his historical address delivered at Port Jefferson last week during the Old Home Week exercises, former District Attorney George H. Furman made the statement that first white settlers coming from New England to Suffolk County landed at Setauket and Port Jefferson. We can hardly imagine Southold or Southampton, which have both long claimed the honor of being first settled, will admit that Mr. Furman's new claim is authentic.

RONKONKOMA.

Mrs. Amanda Hawkins died at her home in this place on Wednesday March 18, aged 78 years. The funeral services were held at her late residence last Sunday at 1:30 o'clock. The interment was made in the Methodist Episcopal church burial grounds at Lake Grove.

build thee more stately mansions,
O my Soul,
While the swift currents roll;
Ve thy low-vaulted past,
Et each new temple, nobler than
the last,
ut thee from heaven by a dome
more vast,
fill thou at length art free
aving thine out-grown shell by
Times' unresting sea.

"It gives me some satisfaction to be
able to lay this humble chaplet on the
asket of my translated friend."

Obituary

March 1914
HOLMES W. SWEZEY.

Holmes W. Swezey, died at the
home of his daughter, Mrs. Sylvester
M. Foster, in Westport, Conn., Sun-
day. The deceased was in his 82d year
and had been suffering for a long time.

Holmes W. Swezey was the son of
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Swezey and was
born in New York City but moved to
Port Jefferson when he was a compar-
atively young man. He started out in
life as an employe in the customs ser-
vice, and was postmaster and United
States measurer of vessels at Port Jeff-
erson. During these years he main-
tained a large pharmacists enterprise
and was proprietor of the Port Jeff-
erson Hotel. He was later superinten-
dent of the County Almshouse at Yaph-
ank, and was County Clerk for six
years.

In later years he moved to Amity-
ville where, in old age, he was elected
justice of the peace in the town of
Babylon. For several years he has
been trying to recover his health at his
daughter's home in Westport.

He is survived by three daughters
and a son. They are Mrs. L. Frank
Tooker of Brooklyn, Miss Harriet S.
Swezey of Manhattan, Mrs. Sylvester
M. Foster and Counselor Sidney H.
Swezey of Freeport.

The funeral services at Westport was
held Tuesday and the body conveyed,
to Port Jefferson, where services at the
grave were held Wednesday, the inter-
ment was made at Cedar Hill Cem-
etery.

MRS. AMANDA O. OVERTON.

Mrs. Amanda Ophelia Overton, nee
Hand, widow of Capt. William A.
Overton, died Monday at her home,
614 Hancock street. Her husband,
who died in 1905, was a foreign marine
fire adjuster. She was born in Setau-
ket, June 11, seventy years ago, her
parents being Silas and Ruth Gilder-
sleeve Hand. Her father was a ship
builder of that place. Mrs. Overton
was an old member of Grace Presby-
terian Church, the pastor of which,
the Rev. Robert H. Carson, will con-
duct the funeral services this evening
at 7.45 o'clock. The interment will be
in Cedar Hill Cemetery at Port Jeff-
erson. Mrs. Overton leaves two
daughters, Mrs. Lillian A. Craig and
Mrs. Charles R. Wheeler; two sisters,
Mrs. Lydia Young and Mrs. Permalia
Topping, of Port Jefferson, and a
granddaughter, Miss Virginia Craig.

CAPT. WM. B. DAYTON DIES VERY SUDDENLY

May 1914
One of Port Jefferson's Represent-
ative Citizens Passes Away at
his Home Last Monday

FOLLOWED THE SEA MANY YEARS

Was Postmaster for Four Years and
Was a Most Progressive and
Enterprising Man

After an illness of only a few days
Capt. William B. Dayton died at his
home in this village last Monday night
about six o'clock. Death was caused
from uraemia. He was taken
sick last Thursday evening and was
thought to be improving, when a re-
lapse occurred and death came very
suddenly. Capt. Dayton was a native
of Port Jefferson, being born here 68
years ago. He was a son of the late
Apollas Dayton and Elizabeth Brew-
ster. At the age of 18 years he went
on the water and followed a sea-faring
life up to about twenty years ago. He
became master of his first vessel, the
schooner Marceana Munson, at an early
age and sailed in the West Indian and
Mexican trade. He also was master
of the schooners Gen. F. E. Spinner,
B. I. Hazzard and the three-master
J. H. Parker, his last vessel, all hailing
from this port. For the past four
years Capt. Dayton has been in charge
of the business of the Sawssett Oys-
ter Company, and sailed the steamer
Precursor.



CAPT. WM. B. DAYTON.

In 1867 Capt. Dayton was married
to Emily Overton, daughter of the late
Edmund Overton, who survives, as
also does one son, William E. of Peek-
skill, N. Y. He also leaves a sister,
Mrs. Mary Robbins, and a brother,
George Dayton, both of this village,
and one grandson.

Capt. Dayton was raised in Suffolk
Lodge, No. 60, F. and A. M., on March
31, 1864, and was also a member of the
Royal Arcanum and the Riverhead
Mutual Society. He was a director of
the Bank of Port Jefferson, and a
member of the Board of Education.
During President Cleveland's last
term he was postmaster for four years.
In politics he was a Democrat, and
for several years and at the time of his
death was a County and Town Com-
mitteeman. He was very prominent
in the councils of the party and was
an ardent worker for the success of the
cause.

The captain was a great lover of
horses and for many years had a string
of fast trotters. At fair time at River-
head, and at other meets where trot-
ting took place, he could invariably be
found in the capacity of starter.
In horse circles he was very popular,
and known as a true, square sport.
The captain was a very genial, com-
panionable man, and highly esteemed
by everybody in the community. He
will be greatly missed here, for it is
true that a progressive and enterpris-
ing man has been removed from his
sphere of activity. We extend our sym-
pathy to his family.

The funeral services were held from
his late residence last Thursday after-
noon, the Rev. A. M. Elliott, pastor of
the Presbyterian church officiating.
The interment was made in the family
plot in Cedar Hill cemetery. The
casket was surrounded by several
beautiful floral pieces, and the house
was crowded with mourning relatives
and friends. Many of the latter were
unable to get in the house. Among
others from out of town present were:
William E. Dayton and family, of
Peekskill; Ulysses Ritch and family,
of Chatham, N. Y.; Dr. Frank Ray-
nor and family; Frank Dayton, H. M.
Randall, of Brooklyn; L. B. Green,
John R. Vunk, J. J. Roe, Edwin
Bailey, jr., Dayton Hedges, John
Smith, of Patchogue; O. B. Ackery,
of Yonkers; Melville Smith, of St.
James; John K. Sammis, Rowland
Miles and Jesse Carl, of Northport;
Carl Burr, jr. and Carl Burr, sr.,
and many others from nearby places.
The public school was closed and flags
were at half-mast on the shipping,
school grounds and on many public
buildings.

OBITUARY.

CAPT. CHAS. T. TOOKER.

Capt. Chas. T. Tooker died at his
home in this village Saturday morning
after a somewhat protracted illness
from consumption, at the age of sixty-
five years. He is survived by one
daughter, Mrs. Tilly of Glen Cove.
Funeral services were conducted by
Suffolk Lodge, No. 60, F. & A. M., of
which he was a member, and by the
Rev. Dr. Lawrence of the Methodist
church, at his late home on Monday
afternoon. Interment in Cedar Hill
Cemetery. The pall-bearers were:
Capts. Chas. A. Bayles, Chas. S. Brew-
ster, Wm. Lockwood, Edward E. Bay-
les, and Joseph C. Harued and Wellin-
ton P. Leak.

Of late years, Capt. Tooker had sail-
ed the brig John McDermott in the
West Indian and South American trade,
and in former years the schooner
Isabella Alberto, in the coasting trade.

CAPT. ELBERT B. OVERTON.

Capt. Elbert B. Overton died at his
home in this village last Friday night of
Bright's disease, aged 58 years. Capt.
Overton was born in this village and
spent nearly all his lifetime on the
water. During his early years of
marine service he sailed the schooner
Hattie in the powder trade along the
coast, and later sailed a packet between
this port and Bridgeport. He was an
able seaman, a good friend and true as
steel, of quiet and unassuming manner,
but always ready when duty called.
He is survived by a widow and three
daughters, the Misses Edith and Alice
Overton of this village and Miss Addie
Overton of Jamaica.

Funeral services were held at his late
home on Tuesday afternoon, conducted
by the Rev. H. S. Dunning, pastor of
the Presbyterian church, and by Suffolk
Lodge, No. 60, F. & A. M., of which
the deceased was an honored member.
The pall-bearers were: Capts. Chas. S.
Brewster, Selah Darling, Lewis Brew-
ster, George Holly, Edward Burk, and
George Garney. Interment was in
Cedar Hill Cemetery.

Obituary

CAPT. WILLIAM H. ALDRICH.

The community learned with deep
regret and sorrow that on last Satur-
day evening it lost a good citizen and
friend when Capt. William H. Aldrich,
after two years of illness, passed away.
Capt. Aldrich was born in 1850 in the
house now owned and occupied by
Livingston Darling on the West Side,
his parents being William G. Aldrich
and Mary C. Bayles. When he reach-
ed the age of sixteen he had a desire to
follow the water and made his first
long sea voyages were with his uncle,
Capt. Chas. A. Bayles, in the schooners
Lucinda A. Bayles, Madison Holmes
and the Comet. A few years later he
was in charge of the Comet, engaged
in the coastwise trade with Southern
parts and as far south as Brazil. It
was at the latter place that the Comet
was lost. During his latter years he
had been engaged as Master of steam
yachts for Commodore E. C. Benedict
and the Misses Thayer, being employed
by the latter until his forced retire-
ment two years ago. Capt. Aldrich
was a member of several orders and
associations. He visited Washington,
D. C., as a delegate from Harbor No. 88
several times. He was also a member
of the Methodist Church, and served
on various church boards. He is sur-
vived by a widow, who was Cornelia
Hawkins and two daughters, Mrs.
Forrest Abrews and Mrs. Frederick
Whitman; one brother, Herman S.
Aldrich, and one sister, Mrs. Mary E.
Titus. Funeral services were held at
his late home on Thursday afternoon
at two o'clock, the Rev. Wm. Mac-
Nicholl of Maspeth and Rev. R. F.
Shinn of this village, officiating. The
Masonic funeral rites were read at the
grave by Charles E. Dayton, Chaplain
of Suffolk Lodge No. 60, F. and A. M.

HIRAM L. MOGER.

Funeral services for the remains of
Hiram L. Moger will be held this
Saturday at his late home at two
o'clock. The Rev. W. S. C. Webster,
of Remsenberg, a former pastor of the
Presbyterian Church here, assisted by
Rev. A. M. Elliot, the present pastor,
will officiate. Interment will be made
in the family plot in Cedar Hill cem-
etery. Mr. Moger died last Wednes-
day, after a short illness. He was
born at Wading River December 15,
1832, and was a son of Henry and
Catherine Moger. His boyhood days
were spent in Wading River, and when
about 18 years of age he came to Port
Jefferson to live. In the year of 1850
he served an apprenticeship as carpen-
ter with the late Brewster Woodhull
and for many years successfully fol-
lowed that trade. In 1860 Mr. Moger
was married to Martha J. Ritch,
daughter of the late Capt. Thomas J.
Ritch. Mr. and Mrs. Moger lived to-
gether nearly 53 years. Besides his
widow he is survived by five children,
Martha R. Moger, Lewis E. Moger,
Mrs. Fannie T. Davis, Henry T.
Moger and Mrs. Irene M. Darling; a
sister, Mrs. Henry Wells, of Brooklyn,
and three grandchildren, Lewis H.
Davis, Eleanor M. Davis and F. Mar-
jorie Davis. Mr. Moger was a very
highly respected citizen of this village.

A well attended meeting was held in Library Hall last Saturday night to consider the advisability of interesting our Congressman on the subject of a canal between Peconic bay and Mattituck creek, a matter which has been talked of for years. Judge Wasson and Judge Reeve made short addresses, and Hon. John M. Lupton, in a clear, lucid speech, set forth the advantages and disadvantages in the matter so ably that the sense of the meeting seemed to be that if the War Department ever wanted to do it for their own purposes, well and good, otherwise it was thought best to let the matter drop for the present.

Our good friend, Mrs. Rosabella Glover of Brooklyn, sent us the Hallock family's contribution for the old graveyard last week and writes that her sister, Mrs. Rhodie Ann Glover, is touring California this winter at the good old age of 90. Another sister, Mrs. Mary Jane Cox, is living at the age of 94 at Mineral Point, Wis. This wonderful family, like their parents, "Uncle" Thomas and "Aunt" Christianna Hallock, have always kept their mental and physical powers unimpaired to a great age, and retained a warm spot in their hearts for old Mattituck.

Ed Chapman of East Haven, formerly a well-liked Mattituck boy, paid us a fine call last week. He is a MAN. He pays the sexton for keeping the graves of his foster parents clean, and he said it was also a privilege, not a duty, to contribute to the free burying ground, which he did generously.

Don't forget the C. E. Social in the chapel to-night, Thursday, March 1, at 8 o'clock sharp. Fine program and dandy refreshments, all for 25 cents.

Mrs. Ray S. Fanning gave a very finely appointed luncheon Thursday of last week.

We hear Dr. William H. Drum, our popular young dentist, will build a fine cottage near his father's house, on the Oregon road, this spring for his own occupancy. Nothing like having a cage ready for the bird, "Doc."

Gilbert E. Aldrich, who was very seriously hurt last Thursday by a falling tree—one ankle broken, two ribs cracked and a long wound in the skull—is recuperating fast at present writing. He had a very narrow escape from sudden death.

Our good friend, Joe Hudson, of Holley, N. Y., is visiting Mattituck relatives this week.

An admirable program was presented at the Literary this week. An original song by the High School teachers, entitled "Literary Troubles," was given by eight young ladies. A poem from the pen of Dr. Craven dealt very humorously with the physical culture fad in our schools, closing with a pretty tribute to Miss Butterfield, our new physical instructress. As the evening was the anniversary of Longfellow's birthday, a very fine sketch from Hiawatha, with appropriate costumes and scenery, was given by six children. Mac Craven read a very funny story by O. Henry, as only Mac could read it, and six young ladies in costume gave "The Fire Drill Song." Ralph Tuthill, Bob Barker, George Gerard Tuthill and "Slatts" Reeve are billed to give the next program.

SUMMUM BONUM

A very pretty home wedding occurred at "Marratooka" last Saturday afternoon, Aug. 11th, at 4 o'clock, when Helen Marguerite, youngest daughter of Mrs. Charles Worth Wickham, was united in holy matrimony to Mr. George Elliott Goldsmith of Jamaica, L. I. The day was ideal. A large company of friends gathered at the appointed hour, and as Miss Luella Brown's skillful fingers struck the strains of Lohengrin, the ribbon bearers, Frances Jones, Nettie Flanagan, Wickham Griffin and Beverly Wickham, formed an aisle and the wedding party came into view. Dr. Craven, Mrs. Frank Griffin, matron of honor; the groom, attended by his best man, Everett Young; the bride, attended by her mother, Mrs. Wickham, who gave her away under an arch of roses and ferns. Dr. Craven united them in a very beautiful and impressive ceremony, and after receiving congratulations, Mrs. Fischer, the caterer, served a very bountiful and delicious collation. Many handsome gowns were in evidence among the guests. Mrs. Wickham wore ostrich voile. The matron of honor wore white voile and georgette and carried white roses. The bride's gown was white embroidered net with veil, and a shower bouquet of white roses and orange blossoms. Her going away dress was of blue taffeta and georgette. She received many handsome and costly gifts. The happy pair left in their own automobile for an extended tour of the Adirondack Mountains. The bride is one of Mattituck's most accomplished girls, a trained nurse who has traveled all over Europe, and spent the last two years in San Francisco. The groom is a very popular, clean-cut young gentleman, with hosts of friends and a valued employee of the Long Island Railroad Co. May long life and happiness be their portion is our sincere wish.

The card party and dance given in Library Hall for the benefit of the American Red Cross, last Friday night, was a wonderful success, both socially and financially, and will net the Red Cross \$210. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags, bunting and Japanese lanterns, and it's safe to say Eastern Long Island never saw a prettier scene, with the lovely gowns of the ladies, in their unique setting. The committee wishes to thank the entire community that showed such kindly consideration and lent so many willing hands to make it the great success it certainly was. People motored to it in big auto loads from Patchogue, Eastport, Riverhead to Greenport inclusive, and all pronounced it a wonderfully fine affair. 1917

Editor Hallock needn't think all the Suffragists will vote for Hughes, even if he does wear whiskers. Fannie Gildersleeve Betts of Milton, Oregon, well informed on all the topics of the political arena, will surely vote for Wilson, with many other experienced women voters of that State, who know what they want and generally speaking, get it.

At the Literary Miss Gussie Baker sang delightfully, so did Mrs. Frank Barker, and Mrs. Percy Hawkins, with Miss Evie Wells accompanying, had just finished two lovely songs, when the alarm of fire was given and the audience quietly dispersed. Herbert M. Reeve of West Mattituck had been visiting a neighbor with his family, leaving his mother-in-law, Mrs. Caddie J. Hallock, at home. About eight o'clock his brother Henry, who lives near, looking out of the window saw flames bursting out of his brother's barn. He quickly gave the alarm, and despite the fact that a gale was blowing toward Mr. Reeve's house, it was saved almost by a miracle with snow and water, the neighbors and Mattituck firemen, headed by that wonderful fire-fighter, Raynor Wickham, working like heroes in the hot blaze. Mr. Reeve is one of our most efficient, up-to-date farmers, his barn and out-buildings well stocked with fine machinery. Beside the barn, sheds, poultry house, etc., all a complete loss, he lost four horses, a fine cow and 250 poultry. He also had a thousand dollars' worth of seed potatoes in the cellar and thirty tons of fertilizer in the barn. It is hoped most of the last two items can be salvaged. We should think his total loss would aggregate \$4,000, with about \$2500 insurance. The fertilizer and potatoes were not insured, but can probably be nearly all saved. As usual, no reason can be given for the origin of the fire. It was an interior job. No one should have been in the building for nearly two hours. It certainly looks bad. *April 1917*

1917 Mattituck

HORRY P. TUTHILL IS THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Mrs. Sarah A. Terry, widow of the famous old miller, "Uncle" Joshua Terry," who will be 89 next November, lives all alone in her old homestead, which she cleaned and renovated herself this spring. She has lived to see the fifth generation of her family in the person of Ellis C. Robinson of Riverhead, the grandson of her granddaughter, Mrs. Grace Duryee of this place. Mrs. Terry is still hale and hearty and bids fair to round out the century.

"Green Stockings," the play Miss Margaret Anglin has made her greatest comedy success, will be given here early in June, under the direction of Miss E. R. Tuthill. Miss Anglin is now playing it at the Standard Theatre, New York, and some of our local cast expect to see the New York presentation this week and get pointers from the great actress.

Mrs. William Hamilton and John Bergen of Sayville spent last week's end at Mrs. S. Tuthill's.

The Traveler correspondent notes that it is a great pleasure to visit our High School, with its exquisitely clean rooms and air of up-to-date-ness; and while all the rooms are finely conducted, that directed by Miss Schaumburg, the primary, is a joy. This splendid teacher certainly knows how to win the love and affection of the kiddies, and their games are very funny. Very different from fifty years ago, when little Jennie Wheeler had 95 in one room and taught everything from A, B, C, B-o-x, C-a-t, up to Comstock's philosophy and Hickok's science of the mind. And yet I dunno but what we managed to learn something even in those crude days.

Miss Ethel Gregory of Central Valley, N. Y., is visiting Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve this week.

You have to take off your hat to Rev. Abraham Lincoln Shear; he certainly keeps things moving. Last Sunday morning over forty people attended the Sunrise Prayer Meeting in the chapel, among them Elder Barney O. Robinson, who for over fifty-six years has been a member of the Presbyterian church here, and "Aunt Hannah," widow of that good colored man, George W. Freeman. "Aunt Hannah" joined the church here 50 years ago April 6th. "Uncle" George Brown used to say there were two real gentlemen in Mattituck, Parson Hamlin and George Freeman. At the morning service Mrs. Barker sang a solo, and the choir an anthem; the chancel was gorgeous with magnificent hot house flowers, and Dr. Slingerland preached a wonderful sermon. At night the choir rendered "Aristus," the friend of Christ, which many pronounced one of the most pleasing cantatas given by this celebrated choir. Carrie Wells Conkling read the story very feelingly and devotedly, Miss Carolyn Howell and Will V. Duryee taking the solo parts superbly. Miss Cornelia D. Gildersleeve presiding at the organ with all her old time expression and sympathy of interpretation. A beautiful new flag adorned the chancel also. The Easter offerings totaled over \$30 00 for benevolent purposes.

That generous, whole-souled woman, Mrs. William M. Hudson, who we regret will be leaving us in May for five months at Brockport, has kindly offered the use of her lovely home to the Social Committee of our C. E. Society next Monday evening, April 16th, at eight o'clock. The Social Committee will furnish a first-class programme, refreshments will be served, games played, and admission free to all. As the society is a little in arrears for its missionary fund, a silver collection will be taken. Come and enjoy a very delightful evening at this happy homestead.

Notwithstanding the extreme heat of Tuesday evening there was a good sized audience in attendance at the Literary in Library Hall. An excellent program engaged attention, including a piano solo by Miss Hannah Hallock; violin solo by Miss Donaldson, accompanied by Miss Gildersleeve; two recitals by Miss Martha Conningsby; vocal solo by Mr. Donaldson, accompanied by Miss Gildersleeve, piano, and Miss Donaldson, violin. Then came the presentation of a distinctly modern bachelor's review, in which Charles Gildersleeve gracefully, and we may say heroically, posed as the bachelor. Miss Elma Tuthill read the history or story, and these young ladies posed for the pictures: Miss Jennie Conningsby, country girl; Miss Edna Myrus, Holland girl; Miss Gertrude Cooper, Japanese girl; Miss Hope Duryee, Scotch girl; Miss Mary Olmstead, Indian girl; Miss Clara Duryee, golf girl; Miss Alice Sillworth, hunting girl; Miss Evelyn Kirkup, college girl; Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve, society girl; Miss Ruth Tuthill, Spanish girl; Miss Gertrude Reeve, Quaker girl; Miss Vivian Duryee, Red Cross girl; Miss Hazel Tuthill, Irish girl; Miss Lois Fischer, the bride.

MATTITUCK FIREMEN DO GREAT WORK AT BLAZE

Sept 6 — 1916
Bad Fire in Barn Sunday Night
Threatened Destruction of Entire
Business Section

Mattituck people are still singing the praises of their valiant firemen for the great work they did Sunday night in the bitter cold in preventing what many at first believed would be a complete destruction of the business section of the village.

About 9.30 a fire was discovered in the barn owned by Gildersleeve Bros., and located near their store. When it was first observed the fire was burning fiercely. Many buildings were close at hand, and the danger of a big fire—the worst in Mattituck's history—was considered probable by those who arrived early on the scene.

As it was the firemen succeeded in some miraculous way in stopping it before it had destroyed any property other than the barn and a storehouse adjoining, although many other buildings were in great danger from the flying brands.

When the firemen first arrived they attempted to take water from a hydrant near the tailor shop, but found it frozen. Considerable valuable time was lost in changing to the cistern near Library Hall. After this was pumped dry connection was made with a railroad hydrant west of the freight house. This supply was adequate.

Outbuildings belonging to Mrs. G. H. Fischer were immediately adjoining the burning structure; so, too, was the residence of Mrs. Frances Gildersleeve, and Gildersleeve Bros. store and other buildings were near. How the firemen saved them from destruction is the chief mystery—and that they did save these buildings is illustrative of their great work.

The fire was so hot that firemen on the roof of Mrs. Gildersleeve's residence found it difficult to retain their position. Mrs. Gildersleeve, who has been very ill for sometime, was removed to the home of her son, Louis Gildersleeve, nearby as the house was in so much danger. She stood the ordeal well, however.

Early in the fire it was believed that assistance would be needed from Riverhead, and a partial alarm was sounded in that village and apparatus was taken from the houses ready to start; but a subsequent message noted the Riverhead firemen that fortunately their services were not needed. Fire Chief Lane, Charles H. Keller and Hubert P. Corwin drove down to the blaze from Riverhead. All of them praised the work of the Mattituck firemen.

The building where the fire started was destroyed and with it two horses were burned to death. A quantity of fire netting, flour and other articles in the storehouse were also consumed. The loss is estimated at \$2,000; partially covered by insurance.

While no cause for the fire can be ascertained there is a strong suspicion that it was of incendiary origin, and a careful investigation is likely to be made.

Some may think our County Treasurer, Henry P. Tutill, was not very patriotic this year, as it's a very much desired girl, born at the Greenport Hospital last Saturday morning; but as he has a son nearly old enough to enlist, we think he can be excused, even if "Jim," "Buckie" and "Bob" do brag over their war contributions of this season. Glad to hear mother and daughter Margaret are doing well.

If the good editor has room, many friends would like to see Mrs. Booth's hymn in the TRAVELER, also the poem which Esther May Gildersleeve, the eleventh generation from William Purrier, the French Huguenot, recited at the Concert.

ANNIVERSARY HYMN

By Mrs. Ruth Reeve Booth
To-day, dear friends, we honor
Our Church's natal day;
Triumphant thro' so many years
Of grief and joy; we pray
That God may send His blessing
Upon the gathering here.
We'll sing His praises ever,
Our hearts and souls to cheer.
The dear ones gone before us,
Perhaps they'll hear our song,
For heaven is not far away.
Tho' days and years seem long,
Perhaps they'll hear and sing afar
A glorious, grand refrain:
'Twould be like being with them
To hear them sing again.
If we would listen closer,
While days and years roll by,
And do our duty nobler,
Tho' hard it seems to try,
We'd hear such heavenly music,
Our faith would grow so strong
This church would be a sweeter
This life one grand sweet song.

THE ELEVENTH GENERATION

By Mrs. Ruth Reeve Booth
Just listen, all you people,
To a story I'll relate;
I'll have to "hurry up my oaks"
Before it gets too late.
I went to church last Sunday
And heard about James Reeve;
I'm the eleventh generation
And "we're it," you may believe!
The preacher said that James Reeve
Gave this land and burying ground;
We think the site more beautiful
Than any church around.
My papa and my grandpa,
They both were Jameses, too;
I'm the eleventh generation,
And we're not so very few.
My great-grandma, she used to say,
The swallows came to church;
They'd fly around and make folks laugh
And on the windows perch.
She said folks went to church those days
Most all the live-long day.
I guess they hadn't autos then
Or tho' they wouldn't pay.
You've listened to my story—
Just keep this fact in sight:
I'm the eleventh generation—
I bid you all "Good Night."

A very pleasant affair happened at the Presbyterian parsonage Wednesday, August 29th, at high noon, when Mabel, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Shear, was united in holy matrimony to Mr. John Steward Hall, a big contractor of Asbury Park, N. J. Miss Shear has hosts of friends everywhere she is known. Since graduating from Oberlin College with high honors she has been a valued teacher in the Asbury Park schools, spending her vacations at Mattituck. The groom is prominent in business, social and church work at Asbury Park. The wedding was a very quiet one. Dr. Harold E. Shear, the bride's brother, from Illinois Hospital, being the only out-of-town guest. In fulfillment of a promise made several years ago, a noted caterer of Asbury Park sent the bride a mammoth wedding cake, which is a veritable work of art and adorned with all manner of beautiful and intricate designs. We wish the happy pair a long, prosperous and happy life.

BIG MATTITUCK FIRE BURNS LIVERY STABLE

March — 1917
Bad Loss for Riley Bros. Sunday
Night. Six Fine Horses and
Cow Killed

The third bad fire in Mattituck within a short time occurred Sunday night when Riley Bros.' livery stable was completely destroyed, together with practically all of its contents, including six fine horses and a cow, a lot of hay, grain, straw, carriages, etc. Two pigs and an old stage were saved.

Again fortunately for Mattituck the firemen did great work and the wind was light. Otherwise there would have been a much more serious conflagration, because the building was close beside other valuable property, being located not far from the Mattituck House itself, the post office and other important structures.

The origin of the fire is as mysterious as was the origin of other fires that have preceded it of late. It was about 8.20 when the blaze was discovered. The entire interior of the building was so completely afire that it was realized nothing could be done to save the building, but the firemen rallied quickly, and worshippers rushed from the churches, to do what they could and to save other property.

The fire was so close to the post office that arrangements were made to take the mail to a place of safety if it should become necessary.

The loss is said to exceed \$5,000, with some insurance on the building but none on the stock and contents.

Mattituck is getting to be at high tension over the repeated mysterious fires. Many believe that all of them have been incendiary, but no one seems to know where to locate the culprit.

Feb 23 Potatoes at \$3.50 1917

Potatoes advanced to \$3.50 per bushel wholesale on Tuesday, and seed potatoes are being sold for \$10 a sack of 165 pounds, and further advances are expected. The seed question of Maine and up-State stock is going to be a serious question this spring with those farmers who failed to lay in or contract for their stock last fall. The seed price has jumped \$2 a sack in three days. Potatoes are now listed as one of the luxuries of life, and onions are out of sight. Wednesday, potatoes were selling at Mattituck for \$3.75.

High Cost of Living

The following prices were taken from old grocery accounts, just before the war, so it will be seen that the high cost of living had to be considered then as well as now. In the early fifties the prices of foodstuff and other articles were as follows: One gallon of molasses, 88 cents; one pound of coffee, 45 cents; one bar of soap, 25 cents; one pound of sugar, 15 cents; two bags of oats, \$4.57; one pair of shoes, \$1.50; one-half pound of tobacco, 25 cents; one paper of pins, 8 cents; one quart of onions, 95 cents; one yard of muslin, 16 cents; two boxes of matches, 5 cents; two quarts of beans, 24 cents; six lemons, 15 cents; seven pounds of flour, 60 cents; one quart of kerosene oil, 16 cents; one pound of soda crackers, 14 cents; seven pounds of rye flour, 40 cents; one spool of cotton, 8 cents; two lamp chimneys, 20 cents; one skein of yarn, 50 cents; three quarters of a yard of veiling, 68 cents; one yard of calico, 20 cents; one quarter yard of stiffening, 8 cents.

Dickerson--Tuthill

Samuel Dickerson is a native of Binghamton, N. Y. While but a youth he came to Eastern Long Island, and during the fifty years and more that he has made this village his home he has won for himself an enviable record as a man of splendid mental balance and keen business sense. He is now the President and Treasurer of the Suffolk County Mutual Insurance Co. Much of his success is due to the good fortune of meeting, over fifty years ago, Miss Susan Tuthill, who at an early age became his wife, and in her found one who would not only be able to enjoy the success of life but who with her own willing hands helped to achieve it. Fifty years they have traveled up hill and down hill together, and to-day they surely are the youngest elderly couple in Suffolk County.

Their Golden Wedding anniversary on the 25th of November, Thanksgiving Day, was a delightful social event. Surrounded by their stalwart boys and their wives and their numerous grandchildren, they sat at the festal board, about forty in number, a sight that was as delightful as it was unusual.

Their friends, who are legion, had not forgotten them, for they were the recipients of many beautiful and costly gifts. In the afternoon this happy "young" couple received their friends in the west parlor of the hospitable and roomy residence. The room was a veritable bower of chrysanthemums. Among those present was the Rev. Dr. Whitaker, who had officiated at their wedding fifty years ago.

What a throng of delightful memories must have crowded the minds of this happy couple on this joyous occasion as they reviewed the years that have intervened since that day. Their's has been a companionship in care and which made it lighter and gave strength to bear it. Their's also has been a companionship in joy, which made it sweeter and filled fuller their cup of happiness. W. H. L.

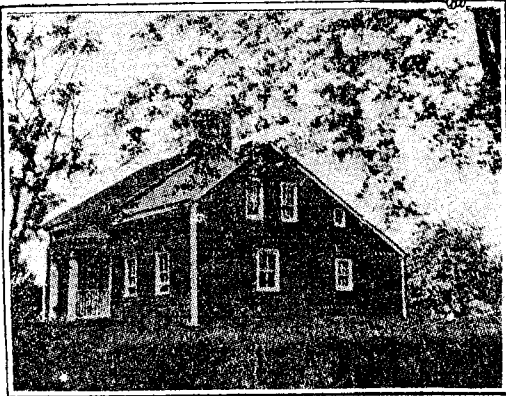
When one is shut out from "sweet sound's harmonies," totally deaf, like our friend, Miss Lorigan, it's wonderful to see how the spirit can rise above sense. We hope the editor has room to print her latest poem, "Autumn Leaves."

SUMMUM BONUM!

AUTUMN LEAVES

Athwart the storm-cloud's lowered crest,
And the swallow's vacant nest,
The winds of autumn blow!
Each leaf that falls to earth,
Last spring but had its birth,
So fast its life must go!
As a tiny leaflet, robed in green,
It burst forth upon the scene
Of fair nature's proud display:
The breath of spring was high,
And cloudless was the sky
On that blentious April day.
But now the leaves are russet-brown,
As they are, come tumbling down,
Though some are gold and red;
So long a shield to snn,
But now their work is done,
And the glory that they shed,
But thoughts of their sun-kissed charm
Still shall linger on and on,
When storms of winter blow;
So trust that we shall see
Each fair and budding tree
When spring's smiles banish snow.
NELLIE EUGENIA LORIGAN

JAMES WICKHAM REEVE HOUSE, LANDMARK IN MATTITUCK, MAKES WAY FOR PROGRESS



The James Wickham Reeve house, in Mattituck, built about 1790, is being torn down. It is said that in this house, in 1811, Phoebe Moore Wickham, wife of Joseph P. Wickham, started what the Christian at Work and other authorities say was the first Sunday School ever held in America. Mrs. Wickham was the seventeenth child of Dr. Micah Moore of Southold, and half-sister of John Ledyard, the celebrated traveler and explorer.

Jan 8 1917

TWILIGHT IN THE OLD CHURCHYARD

By R. R. BOOTH
'Tis twilight on the church and spire,
The dew is gently falling,
And the stinking sun, in one long glance,
A farewell to the night is calling.
While o'er the resting-places of dear ones,
A golden halo seems reflected,
And we, who still remain on earth,
Can never see their graves neglected.
These mounds are lingering ties that bind us,
And under far-off glimmering stars,
We still are waiting for the morning,
Midst grief and joy, midst war and scars.
'Tis hard for us to spell submission,
But the Lord of hosts, He knoweth best,
When He folds our plans, and our hearts
Seem broken—
When we lay our darling ones to rest.
We'll cover them over with beautiful flowers,
From the windows of heaven, perhaps
They'll be seen,
Yet it's hard to smile in the midst of tears,
And the grass grows gray, while graves grow green.
These churches stand like sturdy watch-towers,
Pointing upward above the blue,
And may these church bells, now and ever,
"Ring out the false, ring in the true."
Chime on, sweet bells, of Jesus' glory,
Sing on, sweet choirs, "the old, old story";
Pray on, ye people, without ceasing,
For faith and hope and love increasing.

607 4/12 SUMMUM BONUM

CURFEW ORDINANCE

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Town Board of the Town of Riverhead, County of Suffolk and State of New York, held on June 8, 1918, the following ordinance was presented and adopted according to law:
"That no child under the age of sixteen (16) is to be in any public thoroughfare or public place in the Town of Riverhead, County of Suffolk and State of New York, after 10 o'clock P. M., unless accompanied by parent or guardian. That the parent or guardian of any such child shall be responsible for the enforcement of this ordinance. That any person violating the above ordinance, shall, after warning, be guilty of a misdemeanor and punishable in a case of conviction by a fine not exceeding fifty (\$50) dollars."
This ordinance shall take effect on June 15, 1918.
Dated Riverhead, N. Y., June 8, 1918.
Jel4-4t RIVERHEAD TOWN BOARD.

In many respects Mr. and Mrs. George B. Reeve are a wonderful old couple, both unusually well preserved in body and mind. Dr. Craven, their neighbor, sent the following:

A SONNET

TO MRS. GEORGE B. REEVE, ON HER BIRTHDAY, APRIL 23D, 1917.
How varied the experience of life,
Extended long thro' fourscore years
and four!
What joys and sorrows are in memory's store
Of daughter, sister, mother, friend and wife!
The days of peace outnumbered days of strife,
The griefs were many, but the joys were more,
And evil things that youth impatient bore,
In after years were found with blessing rife.
Life has taught many lessons hardly learned,
A d age has treasures with wisdom filled,
The best of all the wealth of wisdom earned
Is simple trust in Him who all things
So age has learned again what childhood knew:
The Father's love to trust, His will to do.
CHARLES E. CRAVEN

"Two pastor's wives, alleges the Western Christian Union, were visiting together. One said: 'I don't know what we will do—my husband is so discouraged. Somehow his people do not care to hear him preach, and our salary is far behind. My husband feels so blue that he does not like to visit the people and pray with them, and so he sits around at home nearly all the time.' The other sister said: 'We are getting along fine. My husband spends much of his time visiting, and the people like to have him kneel and pray with them in their homes. Our congregations are always good, and our salary is paid up promptly.' While the two sisters were talking they were mending trousers. One was mending her husband's trousers at the seat, the other was mending her husband's trousers at the knees."

"We may build more stately habitations,
Fill our mansions with scripture and paintings,
But, we cannot buy with gold
The old associations."

This beautiful thought of Longfellow's came to the writer last Sunday with peculiar sadness as we noticed the destruction of the old James Wickham Reeve house on Main street, on the Archer farm, to make room for a new, up to date mansion. This house was built by the Mattituck Wickhams about 1790, and Parnel Wickham Reeve's son, James Wickham Reeve, with his young wife, Phoebe Goldsmith, set up their household gods there in 1822, and their daughter, Anna Wickham, married Andrew Gilderseleeve, the writer's father, in the "east room," Nov. 7, 1838. In 1811, Phoebe Moore Wickham, wife of Joseph P. Wickham, started what the *Christian at Work* and other authorities say was the first Sunday school ever held in America in this very house. She was the seventeenth child of Dr. Micah Moore of Southold, and half sister of John Ledyard, the celebrated traveler and explorer. What wonderful tales the old house could tell of the men and women that went out in the great world from its sheltering arms to become famous and enrich the world, in many ways. Anna Symmes, a cousin of Phoebe Reeve, who married the first President Harrison, was a frequent visitor. The quaint, old chairs, with their gilt backs, the tea table and spoons and dishes are still in our possession. When Judge David Warner ('Squire Warner) from Jamesport came to tea with other notables, it's pleasant to know they had quince and Damson preserves, shaved beef, dried corn, beaten biscuits, headcheese, "snowballs," doughnuts, washboard cake, cider and tea, and Hagar, wife of Elymas, both slaves of the family in days gone by, washed the dishes and "cleared away." Its walls have echoed to many a prayer meeting, with good, old Dr. Watts' hymns; many an embryo quarrel nipped in the bud by the wise course of 'Squire Reeve; and his good, old spouse never turned the needy away. When many years ago the writer was teaching school for a short time in East Hampton, a tall, stately old gentleman asked if his grandmother didn't live in that house. Answered in the affirmative, he said: "Well, young man, you are going to have the best dinner I can give you, for fifty years ago I taught school in Mattituck. One Saturday afternoon I put on my best suit of homespun (didn't have but one suit in two years then). Going up to the Sound with the boys and girls, in crawling under a lopped hedge I tore my coat in the back fearfully. I felt pretty blue. Going home, 'Aunt' Phoebe, who was taking up artemisias for the winter, saw me, and said, 'Young man, you have torn your coat; come in, sit by the fire in the east room and I'll mend it for you.' She gave me some apples, crullers and cider; asked if I was a Christian and said my prayers. When she got through, my coat was mended so beautifully I couldn't tell where it was torn. Now, that's fifty years ago," said he. "Cast your bread upon the waters and thou shalt find it after many days." And your correspondent did find it from the hands of this old grandmother, by one who held her little act of kindness in his heart for fifty years. All these thoughts came surging through our mind when we saw on the dear old house so plainly written, "Ichabod, Ichabod; thy glory, has departed."

COMMUNICATED.

The following is a copy of a letter written by Alonzo O. Tuttle, then school tax collector of Cutchogue, the original of which we had the pleasure of reading. The drastic methods threatened to collect the tax no doubt brought President Corbin to time:

To A. Sully

115 Broadway, N. Y.
Cutchogue, L. I., N. Y.
Feb. 21, 1881

Sir:—Yours of 18th rec'd Saturday. I will give you five days to pay the \$4.12 taxes against the L. I. R. R. then if not paid I expect to collect it as the law directs and all the courts and Corbin in the world cannot prevent one doing so as I say. Your suggestion that the R. R. is in the hands of the court holding me personally responsible for all damages and that you will take your own time to pay the tax are not worth the paper they are written on. I know my business better than you can tell me if I am obliged to seize and sell an engine the extra expenses will have to be paid out of the sale before the R. R. receives anything. You need not write or send any blanks to fill out as I shall do nothing except sign a receipt for the tax until the 5 days are up.

I shall only do what the law actually requires and you or those you represent will be held responsible for all damages to detention of travel or otherwise that may result from your neglect to pay the tax. The R. R. is managed just right now for us to have a first-class steamboat put on in opposition this season. There is much talk now and if I am obliged to seize and sell an engine to get a four dollar tax there will soon be some action.

"Vanderbilts" Rule for success in life was never to tell what you are going to do until you have done it.

"Corbin" Rule seems to be, always tell what you are going to do but never do it.

Respectfully,

Alonzo O. Tuttle

Collector of School Dist. No. 12.

The collector appeared at the station to collect the tax after the five days, and the agent wired to N. Y. for instructions and was instructed to pay the tax rather than have the train detained, which was done.

WHO'S HUGHES?



Let's see, who is the Republican candidate anyway, Charles E. Roosevelt or Colonel Theodore Hughes?



OLD MILL, MATTITUCK



MATTITUCK, L. I.

Mattituck.

[Written by Rev. Charles F. Craven of Mattituck, and presented by him at a meeting of the Mattituck Literary Society held on Tuesday evening, Jan. 25, 1898. Published by request of the society.]

What? Never been to Mattituck?
Well, stranger, you're in hardest luck!
What? Been to England, France, and Spain,
All Europe o'er, and back again?
And missed a sight so near your home!
You've seen Berlin, Moscow, and Rome,
All full of art and ancient truck,
And never been to Mattituck!
Well, that beats me! You've been to see
The little Jap and fool Chinese,
You've traveled through Suez Canal,
Been in Bombay, and through Bengal,
You've been where men talk Portuguese,
Bengali, Polish, Cingalese,
Slavonic, Zend, and Volapuk,
And ne'er set foot in Mattituck!

Don't tell me you've been up the Nile!
And at the Cape, with Zuluz vile,
And up the Congo, and Zambesi,
Where clothes are scant and manners easy,
And never had the sense or luck
To set your foot in Mattituck!
It doesn't show a balanced mind
To see the earth and all mankind,
To visit every foreign strand,
While you neglect your native land.

But what? You've traveled every state,
From Boston Bay to Golden Gate,
From east to west extremity,
You've seen the great Yosemite,
Niagara Falls, and Mammoth Cave?
You've been where alligators live
In Florida's sunny everglade,
Where flowers bloom and never fade?
In Tennessee, and Old Kentucky,
And never been in Mattituck,
You're like a reader who can't spell!
You're like a sear who can't foretell!
You're like a hydrophobic duck!
A traveler ne'er in Mattituck!

You may come back with laden hands,
With treasures rare from many lands;
Rich Klondike gold you may have struck,
But if you're not struck Mattituck
You're poor. You may have traveled wide,
Enriched your mind, and swelled your pride,
But you're uncultured, uninstruc-
ted, till you've lived in Mattituck.
Though tasting joys of many a kind
No full contentment fills your mind;
You'll never be in perfect luck,
Until you visit Mattituck.

Where's Mattituck? It's on Long Island,
And neither vale nor lofty highland
In all the Empire State's extent
Can yield you more of sweet content.
To northward spreads Long Island Sound,
Where fish of various kinds abound;
To southward lies Peconic Bay,
And on our creek, the wise men say,
A steamboat soon will navigate
To carry passengers and freight.

Restricted close between two waters,
Like only son between two daughters,
Or like the Borough of Manhattan,
In parvo multum, goes the Latin,
So well expressing with exactness
Our worth enhanced by great compactness.
For Mattituck's a miniature
Including much in small contour,
Just like our sister, Great New York,
And like the city famed for pork,
We reach afar with push and pluck
And form a Greater Mattituck.
Fair Oregon its bounds compry,

Close by the waters of the Bay
There nestles South America;
To eastward far as Manor Hill,
To westward far as old Northville—
Northwest embracing Cox's Neck,
Where waves our further progress check.
To north and south a limit lies,
But east and west our boundaries
Will woe day reach much farther still,
To take Cutchogue and Franklinville.
Indeed, it's not so far ahead,
Till in Greenport and Riverhead
The outposts of our bounds are stuck
To form the Greater Mattituck!

No man can hunger in this village,
Rich fruits repay the farmer's tillage.
Asparagus so luscious grows,
All white, in even covered rows;
We send it forth to every land,
By Hudson Brothers nicely canned.
And our cucumbers! You can go
And stand and look and see them grow!
A million pickles in a vat

You here can see. Just think of that!
And as for white and sweet potatoes,
And melons, squash, and red tomatoes,
We can't be beat. While berries fine
Grow rank, and grapes on many a vine
But where our farmers show their power,
In raising wondrous cauliflower,
As beautiful as peonies,
As sound as apples on the trees,
As delicate as angel cake,
Enticing you to boil or bake!

But better far than things to eat
Are people whom you like to meet!
And Mattituck is full of such,
Which adds to its attractions much.
Just come to Mattituck to see
Good Christian hospitality,
When on our platform you might
From off the cars, by day or night,
You'll never want again to leave,
For you will see Charles Gildersleeve.
None ever meet the jovial Charley
But straight begin to laugh and parley,
And none e'er came and met Charles G.,
But came again, again to see!
And many other men you'll meet,
And ladies, too, so fair and sweet,
Who'll make you glad that you're alive
When in our village you arrive.
If you should chance to miss the name,
Just call him "Ho-ve,"—it's all the same—
Or else say "Hallock," or say "Tutbill."
Sure as the weaver shoots the shuttle
You'll hit it right, you may believe,
With "Hallock," "Tutbill," or with "tee-vee."
But if success you don't achieve,
Try "Robinson," or "Gildersleeve."
And let me just one caution give:
If in this place you come to live,
Don't say to one man of another
What you would not say to his brother,
Unless you're fond of complications,
For there they all are blood relations.

The people are intelligent,
And love not what's inelegant.
Descent they all directly trace
From noble old Colonial race.
They count among their rich resources
A perfect wealth of lecture courses!
They're highly musical, indeed
In this respect they quite exceed.
No neighboring hamlet can aspire
To have such organs and choir.

You must attend the Literary
If you would be both wise and merry.
Its name and fame afar abound,
And people come from miles around,
On every other Tuesday night,
To attend its meetings with delight.
You'll hear productions deep, profound,
And others of a lighter sound;

Rich elocutionary art
Will please your ear and touch your heart;
Sweet-toned and cultivated voices
Fill all the room with song's glad noises;
Trios and solos and quartettes
Are heard, and ravishing duets;
And often, too, orchestral strains
Our griefs allay, and banish pains.
The while the program glides along,
With reading, recitation, song,
The members sit as in a trance
Until at last 'tis time to dance,
The sober member homeward steals;
The young ones stay to kick their heels.

Now, stranger, take my good advice,
And buy your ticket in a trice
For Mattituck. Buy no excursion—
You'll never need for more diversion—
Just buy your ticket single fare—
You'll want to stay when you get there.
You'll stop your wandering 'round the earth
Seeking in vain your money's worth.
In sweet contentment you'll be stuck,
When once you're fixed in Mattituck.

**Echoes From The "Literary"
Mattituck Nov. 7th 1916**

'Twas an evening like June, with a wonder-
ful moon,
And the date was the 7th November.
Many people were there, the fat and the fair.
An evening we'll always remember.

There were Doctors, and Deacons, and Dancers
galore,
Keeping step to the Mattituck Band.
And how they enthused, "Oh that big vote
for Hughes."
They were ready to heed his command.

Now "waltz me around again Willie" to a tune
by the Mattituck Band.
And if "Teddy" did feel, it was his other
to squeal,
He kept that "big stick" in his hand.

"Look out at the rockets", they went deep in
their pockets,
To make a good show for the cause.
And a bonfire blazed high, right up to the sky.
There really was no time to pause.

This is such a fine night, "we should go see
that white light",
And we will just as sure as I'm born.
Why! there's Bankers, Managers, Farmers,
and what not,
All shouting or blowing a horn.

Oh! "Waltz me around again Willie" to a tune
by the Mattituck Band,
Hughes did not say much, that his party
could touch,
He just lacked the thing we call "sand",

You must "Waltz me around again "Willie"
to this tune by the Mattituck Band.
But, my! what a shock it is almost
a knock.
As its WILSON who still will command.

A Contributor.

The sons and daughters of Mattituck,
worthy and capable representa-
tives of the fathers and mothers who
two centuries ago founded our Pres-
byterian Church, conducted this week
an altogether admirable celebration of
the two hundredth anniversary of the
church's foundation. The celebration
followed closely the program outlined
in the News last week, the several
features being marked by a dignity
and high order of merit worthy of the
society and the event engaging atten-
tion.

The News is fortunate in being able
to print herewith the poem or hymn
and high order of merit worthy of the
concert by Mrs. Otis G. Pike of River-
head, a former Mattituck girl:

**OUR FATHERS' GOD
Mattituck Presbyterian Church,
1715-1915**

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place
Through all the generations;
Thy changeless truth and sovereign grace
Have been our rock foundations,
Have been our rock foundations,
Thy presence has supplied
Our wall on every side,
Thy kind protective love
Has ever arched above,
In Thee we dwell securely.

Our fathers builded here a place
For God's own habitation,
And here they humbly sought Thy face
With earnest supplication,
That Thou, the Eternal One,
Thou who art God alone,
Whom praise the ages tell,
Wouldst condescend to dwell
In this their earthly temple.

Thou, Lord, didst deign to hear their prayer,
And here Thy presence holy
Was manifest in gracious care
To bless Thy people lowly.
Through all the hopes and fears
Of ten score changing years
Here hast Thou set Thy Name
Through endless years the same,
Our present Help forever.

Here Thou hast sent a godly line
Of gospel heralds bearing
The riches of the grace divine,
The Saviour's name declaring:
Here Thou hast raised up men,
Elders to rule, as when
Judges were raised to lead
Thine Israel in their need;
Thy goodness faileth never.

Here Thou has raised up sons of sorrow
To lead Thy people's praises,
And here through generations long
Thy church her song utters,
Not gifts of song alone
Have here Thy people known,
But gifts of harmony
To work, O Lord, for Thee
Thou hast been pleased to grant us.

And oft in Zion's gloomy hours,
Thy people's faith renewing,
Thy grace has sent refreshing showers
Thy heritage bedewing.
When human wisdom failed
And human courage quailed
Thy very present aid
Thy church victorious made:
Through Thee we can do all things.

Thy covenant promise is made good
To every generation
And children's children here have stood,
Thy church's consolation,
To take their father's place,
To taste in turn the grace
That made their fathers strong,
And pass the trust along
To their succeeding children.

Thus Thou, O Lord, hast dwelt with us
Mid joys and tribulations,
And Thou hast been our dwelling place
Through all the generations.
Still, Lord, with us abide,
Our life, our light, our guide:
Still let us dwell in Thee,
Our guard and refuge be,
Our father's God and Saviour.

MR. AND MRS. HOWELL WED FOR 62 YEARS

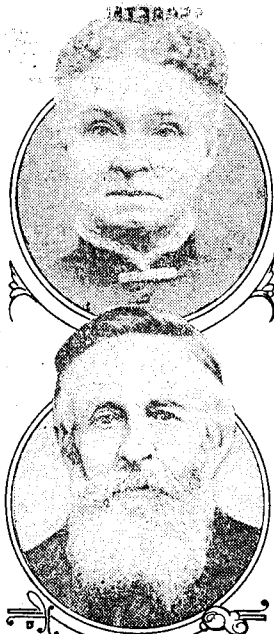
Mattituck Couple Have Been
Readers of Eagle for
Many Years.

HE IS 84—SHE IS 82.

Wife Reads Paper Every Night to
Husband Whose "Eyes Are
Just Getting Dim."

(Special to The Eagle.)

Mattituck, L. I., October 2—Mr. and Mrs. Joel C. Howell quietly celebrated the sixty-second anniversary of their marriage the other day. They live in a pretty little vine-covered cottage on Main street here—the cottage itself has every appearance of the peace and tranquility that has predominated in



MR AND MRS. JOEL C. HOWELL.

the lives of its two occupants. There was no formal celebration this year of the new milestone in the career of the couple, but friends and relatives refused to let it pass entirely unremembered.

Mr. Howell was 84 years old last July; his wife was 82 this month. Both are enjoying excellent health; both are active about the place; in fact, they do their own work, outdoors and in. While she attends to her cooking and sweeping and the flowers, he "runs the garden" and does such timely things outdoors—and both are esteemed for many good qualities.

Mrs. Howell was born in Manorville.

It is a busy world, but a faithful friend deserves mention. "Jake" has been everybody's friend in Mattituck for over two decades. All the children loved him and found him a true comrade, and when last Tuesday morning he broke his leg and had to be put out of misery, there was weeping and lamentation among all the Gildersleeves. Though he was 27 years old, he was as gay and full of tricks as ever. He passed all his days from young oolthood with us, played and romped with the babies and never hurt a hair. Poor old chap! he had more brains and sense than many a biped, and if ever a horse deserved a future reward, he was the horse.

The couple was married by the Rev. Charles Lord, who has been dead many years; in fact, Mrs. Howell says that all of the people who attended their wedding are now dead.

Both of the old folk have been constant readers of The Eagle for "more years than I can remember off-hand," Mr. Howell says. Of late, though, Mrs. Howell does the reading principally, for Mr. Howell's eyes are failing him—"just getting dimmed," he says. But it is indeed a homey sight to see Mr. Howell sitting in his old-fashioned rocker smoking his pipe, while Mrs. Howell, with paper spread out under the rays of a lamp, reads aloud.

"And it all has to be read, including many of the ads," Mrs. Howell says. The couple are blessed with several grown sons and daughters, nineteen grandchildren and five great-grandchildren. The children include Alfred VanBuren Howell of 58 Macon street, Brooklyn; Mrs. F. Porter Howell, Riverhead; Mrs. Arthur Tutthill, Stamford, Conn.; J. Ernest Howell, Cutchogue; Mrs. Nellie H. Arnold, Petaluna, Cal.; Thomas H. Howell, New London, Conn.; Silas H. Howell, Mattituck.

Extract from Capt. Ellsworth Tutthill's Journal: "1846. General Training came off in this place on Thursday. As this was the last year under the old law, and the fine has been so much reduced, very few turned out. A few years ago 1800 Militiamen were known to appear on the field at Mattituck. During the last session of Legislature the Militia Laws have been changed so that any person can be clear of training for 15 cents a year, except in case of war. All companies must now wear uniforms, receive \$1.00 per day while on parade, and are cleared from military duty in seven years. The old law was that all militiamen must train from the age of 18 to 45 or pay \$3.00 per year, one for company, two for general training."

We don't suppose there are ten young people under 18 in Mattituck who ever heard of "General Training," know what it means, or how much it meant to their Grandfathers. One of our most treasured childhood trinkets was a brass button we picked up on "General Training Field," with its British coat of arms and "General Training" on its margin.

1917 BATTLE CRY

Tune: "Marching Through Georgia"
Dedicated to Red Cross Workers

The battle cry of freedom is again through all the land,
The President is urging every one to lend a hand,
Miss Liberty is hogging too; oh, don't you think it's grand
To help our soldier boys to cross the ocean?

CHORUS

To arms! to arms! ye brave men and true;
To arms! to arms! with red, white and blue.
Forsling, Simms and Roosevelt will guide you safely through

While you are marching on to glory.

We love the German nation, but we hate the Kaiser's might;
This absolute dominion in compelling them to fight.
Has turned his men to savagery, their sunshine into night.
Pally round the flag and cross the ocean.

The submarines will hustle to the bottom for a fee
When they see the U-boat chasers skim the deep, blue sea.
France and England call for help, so we must all agree
To "get there" if we have to walk the ocean.

Victory will come boys, victory at last;
God will conquer in the future as he has in the past.
Take the red, white and blue and raise it on the mast.
Rally round the flag and cross the ocean.

KOTH REEVE BOOTH
Mattituck, N. Y.

FIFTY YEARS WEDDED

Mr. and Mrs. Pike's Half Century Anniversary Happily Celebrated

Mattituck has won fame as the home of many couples who have continued in wedlock more than fifty years. Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Pike are the latest to enter these honorable ranks. Sunday, Dec. 23, 1917, was their golden wedding day, and also the eightieth anniversary of Mr. Pike's birth. The happy occasion was delightfully celebrated Saturday evening by a dinner party at which the children and near relations and friends of the bride and groom were present. The dinner was worthy of the occasion and the company that gathered at the marriage fifty years ago could not have been more happy. Mr. and Mrs. Pike were charming in their hospitality. The bride carried her years as easily as her bouquet of yellow roses. They were surrounded by their children, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Pike, Jr., of London, England, who arrived on the Celtic just in time for the celebration, Otis of Riverhead and Irwin Dudley of Orange, N. J. Other guests were Mrs. A. Elizabeth Bagley of East Haven, Connecticut, a sister of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Goldsmith of Cutchogue, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Wickham, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour H. Tutthill and Miss Jennie Wells Tutthill, Miss Bertha T. Reeve, Herbert and Elwood Reeve, Mr. Gilson Penny of Jamaica, Mr. Chas. Gildersleeve, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Chas. E. Craven and Miss Julia K. McDougall.

Before the groom's place was a magnificent birthday cake with eighty candles, prepared as a surprise to him by his niece, Miss Bertha T. Reeve. After the dinner bright speeches were made by both Mr. and Mrs. Pike and others of the party, and verses appropriate to the occasion were read by Dr. Craven. Mrs. Pike hoped that all her guests would live to see their golden wedding days. It was suggested that several of the bachelors present would have to hasten the necessary preliminary arrangements if this kind wish was to be gratified.

Some beautiful presents were there, notable among which was a golden casket, suitably engraved, containing twenty half eagles. Mrs. Pike has a remarkable collection of nearly one hundred souvenir spoons, and to these several were added, among them a magnificent George V coronation spoon.

Mr. Pike is a graduate of the Yale Sheffield Scientific School, class of '57. Besides farming his ancestral acres he was for years active as a surveyor, and in recent years has served as Justice of the Peace. He was for many years his father's successor as clerk of the parish. Mrs. Pike was Harriet Hallock, a daughter of the late William and Nancy (Cook) Hallock of Mattituck. Both were gifted with exceptional qualities of intellect and character, and they have maintained a position of honor in the community. Their five sons have all reflected credit upon their ancestry and training. They have two little granddaughters, the children of their son Otis, whose wife is the daughter of Hon. J. M. Lupton. The bride and groom renewed their youth on this happy wedding day, and their friends wish them more golden years.

Oct Mattituck 1917

HELD BY THE TRAVELER'S BUSINESS MEN AT MATTITUCK

We are in receipt of invitations to the reception of the MacDowell Club at 108 West 55th St., N. Y. City, Oct. 18th and its exhibition, which continues till Oct. 28th. Miss Caroline M. Bell of this place exhibits Summer Afternoon, November Meadows, Shore Road, Beach and Meadow, Winter Evening, and Skagway, Alaska. Miss Julia M. Wickham of Cutchogue also exhibits Salt Water Meadows. Returning to Harbor, Early Autumn, Winding through the Meadow, Wheat Fields, and Peconic Bay, Long Island. These ladies do good work and the exhibition as a whole is very creditable to the American artists comprising the club.

[The News considers itself fortunate that it has in its possession, for publication, the verses following from the facile pen of the Rev. Dr. Craven, which were read at the celebration, as noted in the above account of the unusual and delightful affair. — Ed. News.]

WILLIAM H. AND HARRIET H. PIKE
December 23, 1867—December 23, 1917

A young surveyor years ago,
While running lines and mapping farms
His neighbors' boundaries to show
Surveyed a maiden's charms,
Claims that no metes and boundaries know.

Rising above surveying plane
He plotted then the sphere of life,
Determining, and not in vain,
To make the maid his wife,
Entangled in her suitor's chain.

Three days past Christmas, sixty-three,
When he was thirty to a day,
They stood before the dominee
The solemn words to say
That linked them for eternity.

His name was William Henry Pike,
And Hattie Hallock was the maid's.
Well-matched they were, though not alike—
As complementary shades
Most pleasing combinations make.

Now William Henry's worth and wit
Were noted through the country-side,
And equally were grace and grit
Conspicuous in the bride—
Theirs was no marital mist.

United in the marriage bond
With health and plenty they were blest.
In time five little boys they found,
Like birdings in the nest,
Or little fishes in the pond.

In all they had but one regret,
That daughters were to them denied,
Their sons were many boys, but yet
They longed for girls beside,
Because the balance seemed upset.

But trust the boys to mend the flaw
And add the daughters to the band!
Already they have two in law
And two more baby grand—
Four sweeter girls you never saw.

To many men and maids 'tis given
To wed mid mingled hopes and fears,
But few like these are blest of Heaven,
United fifty years
Before the golden bonds are riven.

Their children rise and call them blest,
Their numerous friends congratulate,
With fervent prayers to heaven address
That they may longer wait
Through golden years of peace and rest.

Jan 1915

It was with feelings of profound sorrow and grief that we heard Monday morning of this week, at an early hour, that our friend of a life time, William Henry Pike, Esq., had passed to the Great Beyond. Mr. Pike had been very feeble all winter and about a week ago sustained a slight stroke of paralysis, which in his condition terminated fatally in a short time. Mr. Pike was born in Mattituck on the old Pike homestead 81 years and 14 days ago. He was educated at Yale, taught school and worked at his profession of civil engineer for some years. On his thirtieth birthday, Dec. 28th, he married one of Mattituck's fairest daughters, Harriet Hallock, and their Golden Wedding was beautifully celebrated a year ago. Five sons, William H., Jr., now living in London; Fred H., farmer at Mattituck; Louis O., of the Corn Exchange Bank, New York; Otis G., of the Riverhead Savings Bank, and Irwin D., of the Edison Co. of Orange, N. J., have been given them, whose loyalty and loving kindness to their parents have been remarkable. Mr. Pike was a man of fine intellectual attainments. He held the office of Justice of the Peace for several years. His essays and newspaper articles were full of dry wit and humor and it was always a pleasure to converse with him on the topics of the day, for he was a great reader and a sound, logical reasoner as well. In his passing, Mattituck loses one of her brightest men. His funeral services were held at his late residence on Wednesday afternoon of this week; the interment in the New Bethany Cemetery.

April MATTITUCK 1916
Henry P. Tutill is THE TRAVELER'S
business agent at Mattituck

Mrs. Nettie Reitz and Miss Claretta Schenck are visiting Brooklyn friends this month. Ditto Miss Edith Wines.

Mrs. Elise H. Lathrop, of New York, spent Easter Sunday at Mattituck and led the music at the Church of the Redeemer.

John Husing and family, who winter in Brooklyn, are at their bay cottage for the summer.

We hear with much pleasure that Mrs. E. Oliver, of Brooklyn, has rented the Cox cottage for the summer, and Miss Maude Stokes, of New York, will occupy the Sybil Youngs cottage this season.

Mrs. Lizzie Baylis, of Brooklyn, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Joshua W. Terry, this week.

Mrs. Bethia J. Green, of Southold, is visiting her granddaughter, Mrs. James A. Gildersleeve, this week.

Mrs. Herbert R. Conkling attended the wedding of Alexis Garretson at Maplewood, N. J., on Wednesday of this week.

George H. Fischer and Kenneth G. Fischer are at Scranton, Penn., this week.

Otto P. Hallock and Walter Hallock are in New York this week for a "spring outing."

Miss Hettie M. Tilley, an expert trained nurse of Brooklyn, is in attendance upon Mrs. Hannah M. Lupton, who is doing finely under her able ministrations.

The young people of the Roman Catholic Church of Cutchogue held a very enjoyable euchre in Library Hall Monday evening of this week, which was well attended and a great success.

The London, England, Bioscope Co. gave a first-class entertainment in Library Hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Charity Mould expects to open her country house at the bay shore the first of May. SUMMUM BONUM

A Reminiscence

During the forties of the last century, while the Long Island Railroad was in construction to Greenport, two of the contractors, Messrs. Hutchins and Wood boarded with my mother. It was her custom to spin the yarn from which all the family stockings were knit. Said yarn was made from rolls of wool, carded at the Perkins Mill in Riverhead, and distributed in Southold by "Wool Wells."

On a certain day, I was playing "Duck" on the home lawn and my mother was spinning in the third story, from which the humming of her swift wheel could be distinctly heard. It stopped very suddenly and a loud call came from the attic, "Hubbard, Hubbard, come up here quickly. Don't wait an instant. Run just as fast as you can, for there is something up here for you to see." I ran with all speed to the house-top. Mother led me to the front dormer window. "There," said she, "is a sight to behold." And there certainly was, for on the west side of Tucker's Lane, beyond which no track was then laid, stood the first locomotive steam engine that ever appeared on the east end of Long Island. Its name was "Post Boy." I have a pencil sketch which would be a sight to behold, if reproduced on this page. That spinning wheel, owned and used by my mother, is an heirloom highly prized by me, for her sake. Several weeks have gone since I loaned it for use in the Southold Pageant Play. I have not since seen it. Mrs. Addy says in the TRAVELER of August 6th, she is seriously troubled over the delay in returning her property. I will give as a reward for return of my mother's spinning wheel, an old coin of the realm, from which the date has actually been crushed by the "Post Boy," or some other engine on the tracks of the L. I. R. R.

N. HUBBARD CLEVELAND, Chairman
Historic Sites Committee

Our dear young friend, Mac Craven, was the recipient at the hands of his mother of a very delightful surprise dinner party last Saturday evening, in honor of his 23d birthday. As Mac and Saint Patrick reciprocate in the matter of natal days, the spacious dining room and table were sumptuous in white and green. A wonderful menu was served in these colors, delightful to the eye and delicious to the palate. After the green and white cake, with its blazing green candles and accompanying ices, were served by the efficient Miss Jessie, in her shamrock green, a big pile of presents and letters from far and near friends was brought in and opened amid merry confusion. Dr. Craven read an original poem in his best vein and Mac followed by a very fine speech. Then followed an original game by Mac and one with "Locke upon the Understanding" till the time came to say "Good night." Among the many pretty verses, this by a near neighbor, Mrs. Ruth Reeve Booth, we hope you have room to publish.

1917 TO MAC
May the Shamrock bring you luck,
The Shillalah bring you pluck,
St. Patrick bless you all along life's way;
Tho' your name is not Molloy,
You are glad, without alloy,
Here's your health, on this your twenty-third birthday.
Tho' I'm not expert at rhyming,
Your virtues, I am chiming,
When e'er perchance you pass our cottage door,
The robins, too, are singing,
And the daffodils are bringing
Best wishes to you now and evermore.

GISSEL—GILDERSLEEVE.

Mattituck, L. I., February 27.—Mattituck has had many pretty and fashionable church weddings in the past, but none prettier than that of Saturday night, when Miss Miriam Gildersleeve was married to Dr. Henry William Gissel of Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed in the Presbyterian Church, the Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Martha Gissel of Brooklyn, as maid of honor; William Gissel of Brooklyn was best man; Joseph Hecker, Alfred Osterland, Walter Voegel, all of Brooklyn; and Dr. John A. Gildersleeve of Mattituck, brother of the bride, were the ushers. Miss Cornelia Duryea Gildersleeve played the bridal march on the pipe organ, and the bride was given away in marriage by her father, John E. Gildersleeve. The bride's gown was a beautiful creation of white crepe meteeur over white satin, trimmed with princess lace. She wore a veil and carried a shower bouquet of white roses and lilies of the valley. Her maid of honor wore corn colored crepe meteeur over satin, trimmed in gold and pearl trimming. She carried a shower bouquet of tea roses and lilies of the valley. The church was beautifully trimmed in white bells, white ribbon, laurel and arbutovite. Following the marriage a large reception was held at the Mattituck House. A number of Brooklyn people attended. The bride has long been a social favorite here. Of late she has been serving as a trained nurse in the Methodist Hospital, Brooklyn.

EDITOR TRAVELER:—Mr. Perry S. Robinson of Mattituck has been very much interested in reading the varied reports in the local papers regarding his recent mishap. He has been exploited as his brother Barney O., his age tampered with, has figured as having a broken back, a fractured thigh, a dislocated hip, his face so torn as to require sewing up, besides being reduced to unconsciousness and so remaining for some time; indeed, as much disrupted as though a victim of special attentions from a German submarine. Relieved of fancy fixings the facts are: Mr. Robinson was knocked over by a cow; one hand wounded superficially and his left thigh apparently dislocated at the hip. Has never been unconscious except when under the influence of ether when the doctors were putting his thigh up in plaster. He is fully alive in all that is going on, and for a man 82 years old, remarkably well preserved, owing probably to having always lived a clean, temperate life.

At the Literary on Tuesday evening a delightful program was given under the direction of the Misses Ryon, Rider and Davis of the Union School, with pupils of the school as performers. The features were a reading by Marie McNulty, recitations by Stanley Cox and Marion Gildersleeve, followed by an exercise entitled "The Awakening of Spring," in which parts were taken by Esther Gildersleeve, Douglas Tutill, Nathaniel Tutill, Mac Reeve, Janette Cooper, Josephine Cooper, Madeline Sontag, Alice Fischer, Charlotte Wickham, Ruth Gildersleeve, Janice Fanning, Viola Hallock, Ralph Cox, Gordon Cox, Stanley Cox, Cecil Jackson, Roy Reeve, Frank Greeves, Carl Stelzer. The children were dressed in very appropriate costumes, and in addition to songs and recitals gave several pretty drills and dances.

A serious fire, causing a substantial amount of damage, occurred at the farm of Benjamin C. Kirkup in West Mattituck early on Tuesday evening, when his large barn, situated on the south side of the road, opposite his residence, was destroyed. The members of the family were at the supper table, when, as some one happened to glance in the direction of the barn, the structure was seen to be in flames. Neighbors quickly responded to the call for assistance and a telephone summons to this village was answered by Chief Gildersleeve and a party of assistants, who did what little could be done to save property. One horse, a cow and calf, all of the harness, several wagons and about 30 tons of fertilizer were burned. The loss is estimated at from \$3,000 to \$4,000 with insurance amounting to \$2,500, divided between the Suffolk County Mutual and a company represented by Frank C. Barker. No cause for the fire can be assigned.

The following poem, written by Ruth E. Booth, was read at the Sacred Concert in the Presbyterian church last Sunday night:

MEMORIAL DAY

How dear to our hearts, on Memorial Day,
Are the graves of the soldiers, the blue and the grey;
We'll cover them over with beautiful flowers—
The beautiful flowers that blossom in May.
We'll never forget the dear father and brother,
The sweetheart, who long years ago marched away
And never returned; but the God of our fathers
Will bring back a meeting for all "some sweet day."
We grieve for the ones who, across the wide ocean,
Are still fighting on, though the conflict is hard;
May our dear home country be peaceful and happy,
Our sunny skies never by war clouds be marred.
We oft in our dreams see the smoke of the battle,
We hear cannons roar and the roll of the drum;
But if from our dreaming the bugle should wake us,
Our brave boys would answer the Captain, "We'll come."
So gather the violets, the roses and pansies,
They're all now so fragrant with showers of May,
And place near the flag—the Star Spangled Banner—
Where the soldiers lie sleeping, Memorial Day.
And when all the battles of life have passed over,
And we have surrendered to Jesus, the King,
We'll march and we'll lift up the cross all victorious—
"Hallelujah, Hallelujah," is the chorus we'll sing.
RUTH E. BOOTH
May 27, 1916.

Mrs. Sarah A. Hamlin, wife of Rev. C. A. Stonelake of Newark, N. J., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Benjamin C. Kirkup, and brought us the following clipping, found in her mother's desk, which will provoke a smile from those that remain, and a sigh for those departed: "The fall term of Mattituck School, Dist. No. 14, closed Dec. 22nd, 1871, with the following honorary members: Ila F. Reeve, Lizzie M. Garvey, Annie B. Robinson, Nettie Waters, Beulah Hallock, Carrie B. Robinson, Lizzie M. Mulford, Willie A. Tutill, Wallace S. Tutill, Oscar B. Robinson, Otto P. Hallock, Charles Gildersleeve and Willie V. Duryea. Miriam A. Gildersleeve having had 60 perfect days and but two imperfect marks throughout the term, stands first in scholarship among the girls. Charles Gildersleeve having had 57 perfect days and six imperfect marks throughout the term, stands first in scholarship among the boys. Nettie Waters, a little girl of six summers, has fairly earned and enjoys the reputation of being the best of the good little girls of this school, having been present every day throughout the term without having failed in her lessons or having whispered, and therefore 63 perfect marks are given her. JENNIE WHEELER, Teacher."

SUMMUM BONUM

We take the following from the County Review: Although a severe storm had been raging the first part of the week and the weather was far from pleasant in the morning, Nature descended to smile long enough on Wednesday for the wedding of Miss Hattie Davis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tutill, and Louis G. Gildersleeve, both of this place. The spacious auditorium of the Presbyterian church was well filled, the already beautiful furnishings of the church made still more beautiful by the wedding decorations, which consisted of cut flowers and ferns, most tastefully arranged by the willing hands of the bride's Sunday school classmates, superintended by their teacher, Mrs. A. L. Downs. Precisely at the appointed time the bride and groom, preceded by the ushers, James A. Gildersleeve, Wickham R. Gildersleeve, brother and cousin of the groom, and S. Clark Tutill and Alfred Davis, brother and cousin of the bride, Miss Laura Tutill as bridesmaid and Sidney Gildersleeve, best man, entered to the strains of a wedding march played by Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve, sister of the groom and organist of the church. They were met by the Rev. Dr. C. E. Craven, where in a solemn and impressive ceremony, they were united in marriage. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve were taken to the station in G. Kenneth Fischer's auto, where they boarded the westbound train for an extended wedding tour, amid showers of rice and the best wishes of many friends. Upon their return they will make their home here, residing in Mr. Robinson's cottage on the Westphalia road.

The railroad carpenters are here with five bunk cars and will make extensive repairs, building on to freight house, putting in concrete foundations for platforms, moving the big water tank, etc. *Aug 1916*

Master Robert Conningsby of New York, a splendid boy soprano, will sing two solos at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

Don't forget the annual Garden Party, "Under the Elms at Mattituck," to-night, July 27th.

"When God sorts out the weather and sends rain, rain's my choice," said James Whitcomb Riley. We hope he is now where eternal sunshine reigns. We certainly have had little of it here of late. Wheat and cabbage seed full of mildew, potatoes said to be rotting badly, our farmers feel discouraged. However, seed-time and harvest have never failed since He set His bow in the clouds, and we trust all will work out for good by next fall.

Mrs. Lee Elliott and daughter of Chicago, with Miss Portia Bergen and Mrs. Redfield Wright of Brooklyn, are guests at Mrs. E. K. Morton's.

Our young friend, Wallace Randall, of Aurora, Ill., is visiting his cousin, Raynor D. Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. George S. Tuthill, with Misses Lizzie May and Elma Rae Tuthill, spent last week end touring New England and Long Island in Mr. Tuthill's car.

Mrs. William E. Hallock of Brooklyn was the guest of "Elmtop" last week.

Miss Betty Baylis is visiting friends in Huntington.

Walter M. Silkworth, who has been canvassing New England towns for E. D. Chittenden of Bridgeport, is home for a short vacation.

At the Literary of next week a short play will be given under the direction of Miss Clara Howard. It is entitled "The Crowning of Peace," and is a very pretty little play. Besides this play, an all-star musical program will be given also.

SUMMUM BONUM

Evangelist Rev. J. V. Williams, pastor of the Methodist church in Mattituck, will deliver his celebrated lecture next Sunday evening, at 7:30, on the "Life and Work of Jerry McAuley, the Apostle to the Drunkards." This lecture has been given by Mr. Williams in different portions of the United States, and has had many flattering press notices. The Jr. Order of United American Mechanics of Mattituck has been invited to attend in a body, also the fire company of Mattituck. There will be special music and solos for the occasion. We are expecting a great crowd and a good time.

With potatoes at \$1.50, sprouts, 15c; cauliflower, \$3 per crate; beans, \$1.25 a bag, and carrots \$1 a basket, no wonder the money rolls in. Our snug little bank had upwards of \$290,000 on call, rapidly nearing the \$300,000 mark last week, and the finance committee have hired John F. MacMillan for a few weeks, during the fall rush.

"Chub's" protegee in the wireless, Russell Aldrich, is home from his latest and most thrilling voyage. He was on the famous Hattie Luckenbach, that had such a narrow escape at the Azores Islands. He made big money as first wireless and pursuer, and expects to study marine engineering this winter.

SUMMUM BONUM

life. Dec 1915
One by one the old familiar faces vanish from sight and the place that knew them knows them no more. From childhood the "Corner" and Thomas Edward Reeve have always been a familiar sight to us, and when we heard of his passing Thursday afternoon, Dec. 16th, we felt indeed a deep sense of personal loss, that our genial, kindly old friend had left us for a better country, we sincerely trust. His parents dying in his early youth, that sterling old character, "Grandmother" Betsey Reeve, took him to her warm heart and home and left him a fine patrimony right in the heart of Mattituck, which has been his home ever since. Early in life he married an estimable Mattituck girl, Caroline Hallock. Three children were given them—Ella, now Mrs. Seymour H. Tuthill; Halsey H. and Bertha Terry. They lived to celebrate very delightfully their golden wedding. Mr. Reeve heard the call of his country and served as a volunteer in the Civil War, and was always very patriotic. He was a pioneer in raising hothouse tomatoes, cauliflower and cucumbers, and with his son built up a fine business in that line. Of late years his strenuous life of hard toil, which he really seemed to enjoy, was cut off by heart trouble, which finally brought his life to a close at the good old age of 81 years, three months and 14 days. His funeral ser-

VICES at his late residence last Saturday afternoon were conducted by Rev. A. L. Shear, Doctor Craven making a wonderfully beautiful prayer, and John Geehreng of Greenport (who attended with many other G. A. R. comrades) playing "taps" at the interment in Bethany Cemetery, by the side of the wife of his youth.

"Soldier rest, the warfare o'er,
Sleep the sleep that knows no waking,
Dream of battlefields no more,
Days of toil, and nights of waking."
SUMMUM BONUM

Mrs. H. D. Mould is back at her cottage for the fall, and many other cottagers are staying here for this month.

Mrs. Benjamin Prince can always be depended upon to do the things worth while, and we know she will not be offended if we disclose the identity of the Mattituck lady who authorized the hiring of a district nurse to visit the schools of the town and look after the condition of the children as they returned to school. The nurse found everything so favorable her work did not seem to be needed any longer, but Mrs. Prince was perfectly willing to pay her as long as there was any probability of infantile paralysis breaking out again. *1916 Oct*

James L. Reeve, an accountant who can account, is keeping books for the L. I. Cauliflower Exchange this fall; Clifford Penny, our express driver, who can talk, is auctioneer, and "Cousin" Herbie Conkling is manager of the whole push. With these three capable Mattituck men, Riverhead should be well conducted this season. Clifford E. Hallock is running the express, as usual, this fall. We always did like to have handsome, stirring young chaps around, and you cannot beat "Chub" aed "Tip" in their jobs.

Mrs. Thomas A. Lathrop, delightfully remembered here as a fine actress in our amateur theatricals, and a lady of distinction and charm, is visiting her friend, Mrs. E. K. Morton.

Dec Mattituck 1915
Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Basketball in Library Hall last Saturday night was witnessed by a large and enthusiastic crowd, who applauded the close games heartily. Riverhead Village played Mattituck First Team, with a score of 35 to 33, in favor of Mattituck. The fine work of George MacMillan was noticeable in this game. The T. A. B's. of Cutchogue played a fine game against Mattituck's Second Team, with a score of 34 to 28, in favor of Mattituck. The new rules make basketball a much cleaner game than it used to be, and it's a very popular winter sport here.

Mr. and Mrs. George B. Reeve, our "very youngest" couple, when their age is considered, departed for their usual holiday trip to Brooklyn, New York and Rockville Centre, where their descendants to the fourth generation will see that they have a full round of theatres, operas, concerts and fine church goings too. Long may they continue to enjoy life.

Don't forget the Christmas exercises in the Presbyterian church to-morrow night, Friday, Dec. 24, at 7:30. It's free to all and everybody cordially invited. Mattituck children, boys and girls, beat the world, in this old bachelor's estimation. If you don't believe it, come and see for yourselves. Take Ann Lupton for instance, with three more little sisters, and lots of others just as precious and dear. This school certainly is a wonder.

The Week of Prayer will be observed here by union services, beginning with the usual morning prayer meeting in the chapel at 9 o'clock, New Year's Day, and continuing the following week every night.

The third event in our Lecture Course occurs New Year's Eve, when the superb Royal Male Quartette will give their double concert program. We know this is the finest male quartette on the Lyceum platform to-day. We have heard them and they are all right.

At the Literary this week Miss Helen G. Terry of Southold proved that May Horton Hummel is a most excellent piano teacher, for her pupil, Helen, played with much taste and expression. Viola Hallock and Dorothy Brown gave the geographical status of Virginia. Charles Gildersleeve had an essay upon "The Mother of Presidents." Miss Vera Terry sang in her clear, limpid soprano, "Carry Me Back to Old Virginny." Raynor D. Howell in fine voice and polished diction contributed a splendid paper upon "The Statesmen of Virginia." The Duryee Family Orchestra—Vivien, piano, Hope, violin, John, flute, Harry, cornet—gave with much expression two selections. Miss Josephine Cante-line sang a darkey lullaby. Miss Carolyn Howell sang "The Vale of Sheandoah." The Misses Hannah and Vivien Hallock had a piano and violin duet. Miss Gildersleeve and Miss Wells were at the piano. Clifford Hallock, George G. Tuthill, George Gildersleeve, Frank and George McMillan, with "Slatts" at the piano, contributed a funny darkey scene, closing with splendid dancing by the "Two Georges." The next meeting will be the annual meeting for the election of officers.

Dec Mattituck 1915
Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

At the Literary this week the Duryee Family Instrumental Quartette—Miss Hope, violin; Miss Vivien, piano; Master John, flute, and P. Harvey Duryee, cornet—rendered fine selections: A, Sunset in Eden; B, Golden Dawn. Then followed a series of eight pictures arranged by Mrs. Clifford E. Hallock, to represent the October number of Scribner's magazine—a very novel, pretty conceit. The Duryee Family Quartette closed the programme with selections: A, Lorraine; B, Four Little Pipers. The next meeting will be a Halloween Party, with Mrs. Morrison G. Wines chairwoman of a large committee.

Mrs. Cornelia Aldrich of Port Jefferson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Fannie A. Gildersleeve.

Mrs. John Ward of Newark, N. J., is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. G. Wines.

Miss Rita Tandy of Brooklyn is at her sister's, Mrs. A. K. Brown's.

Mrs. Allan Forman now drives a new handsome Buick touring car: some car and some driver, too, stunning combination.

Rev. A. L. Shear and wife are on a vacation at Sharon Springs. Dr. Craven will supply the Presbyterian pulpit the rest of October.

Our charming young friend, Miss Jennie Wells Tuthill, who was compelled by undergoing very severe operations to give up her large class of piano pupils, has become able to resume her work along that line, and as her father, Seymour H. Tuthill, will have to stay a long time in Dr. Pilcher's Sanitarium, she can now give her entire attention to her classes. We hope she will be well patronized.

DeRue's Minstrels show in Library Hall next Tuesday evening. As it's for the benefit of the hall, we hope there will be a big turnout, especially as we are guaranteed a new and very novel programme by "Billy and Bobby." SUMMUM BONUM

Our Country's Response

Oh! canst thou but see
Our brave troops as they stand,
Respond to the call
Of our fair, native land!
Ready to heed
Humanity's call:
Ready to give
Their all in all!
Nor tyrant, nor despot
Can our brave soldiers sway,
And cruelly must ever
Its full toll repay!
Long our country stood
With bowed head,
Unable to check
Blood that was shed!
Her patience sorely tried,
To the utmost score,
As, with honor, she strove to
Avert perils of war!
But cries of want,
On a foreign shore,
Rose high above
The ocean's roar!
So with malice toward none,
But deliberate calm,
Columbia now bids
Each true son to arm!
God speed thee on,
Our soldiers brave;
Aid is needed—
The want is grave!
Not money, nor empire
Doth our dear country crave,
But to aid the oppressed,
And the lives God save!
The Stars and Stripes
Shall ever shield
A cause that's right,
And justice wield!

NELLIE E. LORIGAN.

March Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Grabie and Mr. and Mrs. Walter C. Rabie, are enjoying a week's trip to Washington, D. C.

The windup of basket ball last Saturday night for this season resulted in a score of 34 to 26 in favor of Long Island Railroad Y. M. C. A. team against Mattituck first team, and 26 to 12 in favor of Mattituck second team against Jamesport village team.

Miss Evelyn G. Kirkup and Miss Vivien Duryee, two of our brightest business young women, whose birthdays are the same, entertained the B. G. Club at a big birthday dinner at Miss Duryee's last Saturday, taking all their guests to basket ball afterwards.

George H. Riley is to erect a garage on land between the Mattituck House and Episcopal church, to be occupied by Egbert Jones, who will try his luck at the auto repair business.

The most astounding, marvelous, gorgeous aggregation of native talent that ever performed in Mattituck in one evening, gathered in Library Hall last Tuesday evening under the cognomen of the "Mattituck Minstrels." Postponed from last Thursday on account of our recent blizzard, fears were entertained of a small house, owing to the traveling and weather, but every seat was taken, and "Standing Room Only" was the sign at 7:30. The Lecture Course chairs were hastily requisitioned and everybody made comfortable at last, about 650 being accommodated.

The program, from the time cute little "Bud" Myrus spoke the prologue till the last curtain went down, ran as smooth as clockwork. Emil Myrus acted as interlocutor; right end men, Frank MacMillan, George MacMillan; left end men, George Gildersleeve and George Gersrd Tuthill, with the following fine program:

Opening chorus, In the Evening by the Moonlight in Dear Old Tennessee.

Floating Down the Mississippi River on my way to New Orleans.

Nighttime Down in Dixie Land. She's the Daughter of Mother Machree, Raynor D. Howell.

Loading Up the Mandy Lee, George G. Tuthill. I Love the Name of Dixie, Frank Tyler.

I Guess I'll Soon be Back in Dixie Land, George MacMillan.

Is There Still Room for Me 'Neath the Old Apple Tree? John Siemer.

Are You From Dixie? F. MacMillan, G. MacMillan, Tuthill and Gildersleeve.

The Wedding of the Sunshine and the Rose, Fred J. Silkworth. Alagazam, F. MacMillan.

My Rosary of Dreams, Mr. Siemer. When Old Bill Bailey Plays His Ukulele, George Gildersleeve.

There's a Rose in Old Erin That's Blooming For Me, Emil Myrus.

Finale: America, I Love You, by entire Company.

Specialties

Emil Myrus and George Tuthill, in an original sketch, "Back to the Farm."

The "Two Georges," MacMillan and Gildersleeve, in their classy, novel dancing act, entirely new in fancy team dancing.

The Silkworth Concert Co. - Bert, Alice, Fred - entertaining on eight difficult instruments and rendering solos on each. Alice Silkworth - Saxophone, organ, chimes, voice and piano. Fred Silkworth - Flute and piccolo. Bert Silkworth - Cornet, mandolin, organ chimes.

Officers - Manager, J. F. MacMillan; Press Agent, Charles Gildersleeve; Stage Carpenter, A. C. Penny; Musical Director, LeRoy S. Reeve.

Orchestra - William King, violin; Alfred Dennis, cornet; Louis Gildersleeve, bass; Raymond Chute, trombone; John Duryee, flute; LeRoy S. Reeve, drums; Percy Adams, piano.

Without a dissenting voice everyone said it was the best amateur minstrel they ever saw. People cheered and applauded wildly every number. The Olio and specialties were all new and fresh, the acting, singing and instrumental music superb. Really, four shows in one, for the Two Georges are nothing short of wonderful. Myrus and Tuthill gave one of the funniest sketches we ever saw, and the talented Silkworth family, with Mr. Stark at the piano, were certainly artistic and scored a great success. King's Orchestra furnished splendid dance music, which kept the tripping feet busy, with E. J. Saddington of Riverhead leading the Nantuckets. The management of Library Hall makes its best bow to the artists who so kindly gave their services, and especially to John Francis MacMillan, whose hard work and untiring efforts carried it to such a glorious finale. The receipts were record-breaking for one performance, \$257, and better than money was the universal satisfaction the entire performance gave the big audience.

SUMMUM BONUM

Oct 13 1916

A card from Rev. J. V. Williams informs us that on Monday, at Stamford, Conn., he was united in holy matrimony to Mrs. Jennie Craneford of that place. Congratulations. "Blest be the tie that binds." We understand that the happy pair will occupy the parsonage at Flanders, that he will preach at Jamesport in the morning, at Mattituck in the afternoon and Flanders at night, doing the round in an auto.

The Literary program last Tuesday night was a corker, consisting of bright, sparkling vaudeville, opening with a magnificent piano solo by Miss Betty Baylis, whose artistic interpretation showed clearly the result of Miss Millie Taft's fine teaching. "The Man With the Boat" was finely rendered by Sidney H. Gildersleeve. "The Clowns' Capers," in fancy costumes, by Nathaniel Tuthill, Roy Reeve Stanley and Gordon Cox, was very pretty and amusing. The Singing, Talking and Dancing Act, by Lois Fischer and Bob Barker, brought down the house. They were great. Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, one of our most accomplished ladies, wrote an original playlet, "The Hat and the Bomb," which, presented by Elma Tuthill, Evelyn Kirkup, Luther G. Cox and Donald R. Gildersleeve won round after round of applause. Miss Lois Fischer, as Miss Sadie Haha, the Marvel of the Age, gave a very funny burlesque of Mrs. Vail of the Mysterious Vails. Donald R. Gildersleeve wrote the entire sketch in his most humorous style, full of funny local hits and jokes. Mrs. Frank C. Barker, Mrs. J. Wood Wickham and Miss Ruth Tuthill are the committee for the next meeting.

At the Christian Endeavor service Sunday evening at 6:45, a very celebrated writer will furnish an article to be read at this meeting, and you don't want to miss hearing it. The subject is "Public Spirit and How to Acquire It." We hope there will be a very large attendance at this meeting, as extra music is being prepared for it.

SUMMUM BONUM

(Special to The Eagle.)

Mattituck, L. I., December 20--One of the most daring safe burglaries which has ever occurred in the history of Long Island—a "job" which would have delighted the heart of Tom Byrnes had he been alive—occurred here early today, and the Mattituck Bank is the loser by at least \$12,000.

From the first to the last detail the robbery was carried out in the most thoroughly workmanlike manner. The detectives at work on the case today could not repress a feeling of admiration for the skill displayed. The safe—a steel repository, supposed to be burglarproof—was blown by electricity. The doors of the adjoining house were fastened by the pegs with wires and it was impossible for the tenant to get out when he heard the muffled sound of the explosion.

The thieves came in an automobile and went in one without detection.

Professionals were the safe crackers. There was not the slightest doubt about that once a careful survey of the premises had been made.

Care had been taken to muffle the noise of the explosion, tools of the most modern make had been used, and the fact that the bank building is on the main street and a light burned beside the safe did not deter the cracksmen.

Safe Door Blown Off by Electricity.

In the banking room on the first floor stands the five-ton safe which yesterday was filled with cash. Electric wires had been stretched around it and the front door had been blown off by the detonation of a fulminating cap to which a battery was attached. The safe had been well soaped and bars of yellow laundry soap lay on the floor.

The main door of the safe had been blown halfway across the banking room. The door of the money chest inside had been blown off. Notes, the value of which ran into the thousands, had been mutilated by the explosion and some of the bank's books had been damaged.

Robbers Used Horse Blankets to Muffle Sound.

Before the charge of dynamite was exploded thick horse-blankets, which were stolen from a stable in the village, had been wound around the safe to muffle the sound. They had served their purpose well.

The only tool the burglars forgot to take with them was a heavy sledge hammer, which lay near the wrecked safe, and this may help materially in establishing their identity through finger marks.

The detectives and the District Attorney put various circumstances together and then came to the conclusion that the safe had been blown between 2 and 3 o'clock in the morning; that an attempt had been made to smash the front window leading into the banking room and that falling in this the thieves broke the glass and then slipped the catch back and that the "peggs" came and went in an automobile.

May Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The play, "Trelawney of the Wells," given by the Riverhead cast directed by Mrs. Otis G. Pike, pleased a large audience in Library Hall last Saturday evening. The parts were well taken by all in the cast, and Mrs. Pike still retains her girlish charm that made this same play so popular in Mattituck eleven years ago when she gave it here. The receipts were \$124.50 and the management of the Hall returns thanks to all who helped in its presentation, especially Mrs. Downs and Mrs. Hall, who acted as stage managers.

Oct 13 Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Russell Greeves, who is attending Syracuse University, has been chosen out of a class of twenty candidates to be leading cornet in its band, an honor which pays for half of his tuition. He plays a strong, fine tone; best of all, keeps good time, and was a valued member of the Literary orchestra this summer while clerking for Gildersleeve Bros. He will also enter for the running races at the college stadium. He expects now to become a chemist, and if hard work and pluck will do it, "Russ" will be heard from later. That's the kind of a lad we like to see, one that gets there by his own initiative.

Our charming young friend, Ensign "Fritz" Craven, of the Admiral's Flagship Pennsylvania, now refitting at Brooklyn Navy Yard, was the guest last week's end at Dr. Craven's, and has our thanks for a pressing invitation to be his guest on the "Penny."

Through the great kindness and generosity of Mrs. Stuart Hull Moore, widow of the noted publisher, our Presbyterian church has been presented with the Mason & Hamlin grand piano from her "Quawksnest" home. It's in fine condition and is just what this church needed for concerts and Sunday school work. We thank you, Mrs. Moore, for the church, also Raynor Wickham and his helpers who carted it and placed it in the church free of charge. It's fine to be able to do these things, still finer to have the disposition to do them.

We have a war curiosity in the shape of a postal card from our good friend, Bart. Maguire, whose brother Percy is well known here as the son-in-law of Willis S. Tuthill. It's from the army base in Egypt, and its peculiar printed instructions make it a genuine curio. Mr. Maguire, who is still remembered for his delightful talks at the Literary, is with the English army, and if the war is ever over and he gets home alive we are promised a very fine treat in the shape of another talk from this gifted chap upon the war from a soldier's point of view.

At a Parish Meeting, held in the chapel last Monday evening, it was voted to put a fine oak floor in the church, buy good carpet for the aisles, paint where needed inside and out, in short, put things in first-class shape, and with the Ladies' Aid to finance the improvements, it's sure to be paid for promptly.

Mrs. Wickham R. Gildersleeve is spending the month of October with relatives at Jamestown and Panama, N. Y.

Thos. E. Reeve & Son have begun shipping hothouse cucumbers to market. They are now worth one dollar a dozen and will probably double that price before holidays, as they did last year. It's curious to watch the honey bees, a hive in each house; without these little brown co-workers there would be nothing but vines. Dame Nature is a great proposition and hard to beat.

(From The Wallace Mirror)
Why is Germany like Holland?
Because it is a low lying country and damned all around.

Jan Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

"My Times Are In Thy Hand" was the very appropriate text which Rev. A. L. Shear chose for the theme of his New Year's sermon, and he gave us a splendid discourse from it, too. After all, you cannot beat the straight old Bible, and we often think if ministers only knew enough to stick to it and let war, politics and extraneous affairs strictly alone, they would accomplish much more good. It is delightful to know that the Presbyterian church, which has been closed three months for repairs, will be opened positively next Sunday morning, Jan. 14, rain or shine, snow or blow. We think the repairs, including hardwood floors, new arch, handsome carpets, painting interior, etc., are all in excellent taste, and reflect much credit upon the committee, Messrs. Nat S. Tuthill and John G. Reeve, who have worked hard at the matter. Communion will be held at the morning service, and the evening service will be full of good music. Come and enjoy it all with us.

W. Curtis Bergen has sold ten acres of fine farming land at West Mattituck to Herbert M. Reeve, for \$3,000.

Eighty-three people went from this station on the excursion last Saturday.

The funeral services of H. J. Bailey, who died at his home here last Friday, were held in the Presbyterian chapel Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Mr. Shear. Interment in Bethany Cemetery. He was 71 years and 1 month of age. He leaves a widow and two sons to mourn his loss.

Mrs. Peter S. Duryee has rented the home of Mrs. Nettie Reitz for the winter.

Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. Charles C. Wells, expect to start for Captiva, Florida, next week, where they will remain during the cold weather, Herbert R. Conkling and Dannie Young are planning to join them later.

"The minister's wife," what an angel and paragon she is always expected to be in her hard position. Mrs. Shear certainly comes pretty near filling the bill, and our ladies gave her a purse of over sixty dollars in gold last week as a little appreciation of their love and friendship for this fine, thoroughly Christian woman, who has won our hearts by her tact and genuine goodness.

Mrs. Ida Ruland Weller, who has been visiting her parents here for some weeks, left for Pittsburgh, Penn., Monday, with her little son and daughter, to join her husband, the Rev. W. W. Weller, who is stationed there at this time.

Goldsmith Williams of Crescent City, Fla., was the guest of Mrs. John C. Wells last week.

Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, chairman of the Literary Committee for next Tuesday night, reports a fine program in store, including a sketch by John Pollock, J. Francis MacMillan and Donald R. Gildersleeve, which is going to be a corker.

SUMMUM BONUM

GRAIN WORTH \$20,000

BURNED AT MATTITUCK

Dec 1916

Old Fertilizer Factory Destroyed Last Saturday. Rambo to Build Fireproof Structure

One of the worst fires that Mattituck ever had destroyed the old fertilizer factory last Saturday noon, causing a loss said to be well above \$20,000 (partially covered by insurance, however), the most of which falls upon James Rambo, a dealer in grain, flour, etc. In his loss he is receiving the sincere sympathy of scores of friends in this section.

The building was owned by Nat. S. Tuthill, and although an old one it was still very serviceable. In it was some factory machinery, which is also a complete loss. It is said that Mr. Rambo valued his stock in the building at about \$20,000 alone, and on this he had insurance of \$14,000 with two different agents. Some of the grain and hay was removed from the building, but not nearly all of it. We have not heard whether Mr. Tuthill carried any insurance on the building or not, nor exactly what he figures his loss at.

The origin of the fire is a mystery. No one was in the building at the time, as far as is known; yet the blaze seemed to start on the inside. The fire burned fiercely, and as soon as it broke out it was fanned by a very high wind. Fortunately the wind blew the blaze away from the nearby dwellings; otherwise the loss would have been much greater.

The wind blew so hard, in fact, that sparks and embers were carried for a distance of a mile. Many times the dry grass and leaves in New Bethany Cemetery caught fire, but the watchers there were able to extinguish these fires quickly and no damage was done to the monuments. The firemen worked hard, but they were powerless to prevent the complete destruction of the building. An immense crowd assembled at the fire and aided the firemen.

The mail train was held up 15 minutes by the blaze. It did not dare pass the burning building because of the intense heat and the blazing timbers falling on the track.

Mr. Tuthill had several hundred dollars worth of farm machinery stored in the building, and this, too, was completely destroyed as far as usefulness is concerned.

The insurance adjusters came here Tuesday to adjust the loss sustained by Mr. Rambo, and we hear now that he intends to erect a fire-proof building on A. W. Silkworth's property near the depot.

THE TALKING TREES.

Though no one ever rings the bell Or passes on the road, And woods and fields on every side Surround my lone abode, And I am miles and miles away From all society, Yet I am never lonesome, for The trees converse with me. The pine that stands beside the door Tells stories of the waves That rush and roar along the shore, Or in the deep sea-caves. The maple whispers secrets sweet Of nests among its leaves. The elm-tree warns me of a storm By tapping on the eaves. The fir relates romantic tales Of frozen fjords afar, Where all its hardy relatives Among the snowdrifts are. The poplars, prim old maids, repeat The gossip of the breeze; I have the best of neighbors, lo! I have the talking trees.

MINNA IRVING.

July Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Mattituck has had an unusual number of deaths within the past few days, our esteemed friend, Mrs. Charlotte Betts, making the third within a week. She fell asleep in Jesus last Monday from a complication of diseases, at the ripe old age of 86 years, 2 months, 13 days, at the home of her eldest child, Mrs. James H. Wines. She leaves two other children, Mrs. Wm. H. Reeve of Mattituck and Charles Betts of Milton, Oregon. Her funeral services, conducted by Rev. A. L. Shear, assisted by Dr. Craven, were held on Wednesday afternoon, with interment at Cutchogue. She was a very devout Methodist, very loyal to her church, and up to a short time preceding her "going home," her physical and mental faculties were unusually good. We cannot but wonder at her "home coming;" heaven and all its glories seemed so real and definite to her. What a gathering there will be to meet her, if all the promises of the Saviour she loved so well are true and worthy of acceptance.

Mrs. Russell Lupton, whose husband is on the border with his regiment, is visiting her parents at Hillside Farm, in company with her great friend, Miss Madeline McNish. Horace Baldwin of Newark is also a guest at Hillside Farm.

At last one of our Ladies' Aid Society committees is going to depart from the worthy custom of "eats." The July committee, headed by bustling Mrs. Frank C. Barker, has arranged a splendid concert, to be held in the Presbyterian church, Monday evening of next week, July 24, at 8 o'clock. We have been away and may not get all the talent down, but we do know that Mrs. Percy Adams of Greenport, and a great favorite, will sing. Nelson Moore will have to sing "By the Cool Bendemeer" or we shall feel hurt. He sings it as we never heard better. Mr. Holmes will render two cello solos. Mrs. Rosetta Luce Tuthill, always delightful in her impersonations, will recite. Mrs. Allan Forman will also sing. There will be a mandolin quartette. We hear there will be harp and and violin accompanists. The admission has been put at the popular prices of 25 and 35 cents, and the church ought to be packed to the doors.

At the Literary Robert Connigsby sang very pleasingly; his sister, Miss Edna, recited, and Miss Alice Silkworth sang a sweet solo, with Miss Gildersleeve at the piano.

Russell Greeves has been added to the Orchestra for the summer and his cornet adds much to the dance music.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Meckler and family of Scranton, Pa., are guests of Mrs. Meckler's brother, Geo. H. Fischer.

SUMMUM BONUM

We understand that Mr. and Mrs. Charles Tilley will spend the winter on the Pacific Coast, and may make a permanent home there. It is also said that Mrs. Tilley has leased part of her home here to A. F. Seargent, who will move his family here from Riverhead.

The following program was given at the Literary Tuesday night: Essay, Miss Lida Rafford; violin solos, George Robinowitz; two original poems by Miss Nellie Larrigan (a deaf and dumb girl, granddaughter of the late B. Frank Wells) read by Miss Lida Rafford; vocal solos, Robert Connigsby, accompanied by Miss Jennie W. Tuthill. The program was an excellent one all the way through.

At the Literary Tuesday night a very pretty program was furnished by our High School teachers and their pupils. Recitations, "At the Butcher's," Miss Marie McNulty; "When the Teacher Gets Cross," Stanley Cox; "See-Saw," Alice Fischer and Viola Hallock; "A Word to the Wise," Marion Gildersleeve, and a very charming operetta, "The Awakening of Spring," by 18 children.

Our good friend, in fact "everybody's friend," Robert W. Wells, was taken to Dr. Pilcher's Sanitarium Wednesday morning for an operation, which his hosts of Mattituck friends sincerely hope and pray will be entirely successful and restore him to us in perfect health again.

Mr. and Mrs. Terry W. Tuthill, whose voices blend exquisitely, sang a highly appreciated duet last Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church. With the wealth of musical talent in this village, it's too bad that we don't have more special music at church services. We understand that some of our wideawake ladies are going to see about this in the future.

Mrs. Russell Lupton (formerly Miss May Case Conkling) was operated upon for acute appendicitis at the Presbyterian Hospital, New York, last Saturday. At present writing she is recovering very favorably.

Raymond Hudson is visiting his brother Harold at Mercerburgh Academy, Penn., and his uncle, James B. Hudson, at Holley, N. Y., this week.

John F. MacMillan has left Gildersleeve Bros.' employ for a position as bookkeeper with his uncle, John J. Burns, at Greenport. His place at Gildersleeve Bros.' will be filled by Herbert Young of Cutchogue.

The government surveyors and their assistants are here for a short time to survey the creek channel that was dug out last year, and ascertain how much it has filled up.

Mrs. Allan Forman, who has been traveling on the continent all winter, visiting London and her native town of Stockholm principally, gave a very delightful "at home" at her beautiful country house, "Nabiachague," Tuesday afternoon of this week to about thirty intimate lady friends. Some very handsome gowns were in evidence. She was assisted in receiving by her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. Merle Forman of Pierrepont St., Brooklyn. A very fine collation was served and Mrs. Forman, always a most charming hostess, gave her guests a royal afternoon's pleasure.

Henry R. Gildersleeve starts on Saturday for a trip through the Panama Canal to San Francisco, thence to Athena, Oregon, to visit his niece, Mrs. Charles Betts. We don't know what the butcher shop contingent will do without "Doc" for the next three months.

Miss Dolly M. Bell, in company with Miss Julia Wickham of Cutchogue, starts for a long tour through Canada, Alaska, Yellowstone Grand Canyon, etc., on Tuesday of next week.

April 1916 SUMMUM BONUM

Miss Sarah Craven is home for a vacation of two or three weeks, after which she will take a course at Columbia University for war work among soldiers in hospitals. The course and her subsequent activities will have special reference to men suffering mentally from shell shock.

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Nov Mattituck 1914

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Summer certainly does linger in the lap of Autumn, for roses are still blooming in out-of-door gardens. Mrs. George Omer Hallock sent your correspondent a lovely box of strawberries last week, grown in the open near the Sound cliffs. Mrs. Allan Forman, whose gardens are a delight, both culinary and floral, has strawberries, peas and splendid string beans still flourishing in abundance for her table use. Jacob Gyax has been sending ten quarts of fine strawberries daily to Brooklyn. The frosts seem to shun some places here in a peculiar manner.

The O. T. T. Club met at Mrs. Tyson L. Bond's last Friday night.

Saturday night a merry company of friends gave Carleton Wickham a surprise party at his pleasant Suffolk Avenue home, in honor of his 23d birthday.

On Sunday, Oct. 31st, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Reeve celebrated the sixtieth anniversary of their marriage very quietly at their home at "Elm-top." Sixty years is a long time to live together.

On the 15th of January next Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Harry Reeve of the Oregon Road will also celebrate their sixtieth wedding anniversary.

Mrs. James H. Wines entertained the Lecture Course Committee Wednesday evening of this week. The sale of tickets will be held Saturday, Nov. 20, in Library Hall, a week later than usual this year, to give our busy farmers more time to get their fields cleaned up.

Rev. A. L. Shear, refreshed and invigorated from his month's vacation, gave us a magnificent sermon last Sunday morning upon "Visions." It was great. In the evening he gave a very pleasing resume of his vacation, interweaving into it many practical gospel ideas.

With deep sorrow, yet with a sense that it was far better for our dear friend, Mrs. M. Alice Taft, to depart and be with the Saviour she loved and served so faithfully here, we heard last Tuesday morning at five o'clock she went safely and peacefully home. We have no regrets for her. It's our loss we mourn. She will be sadly missed by hosts of friends and neighbors, to whom her very life and presence were an inspiration. Like Dorcas of old, she was full of good works done in such a quiet, unostentatious way few were aware of her many benefactions. One of her cherished alms was working for the Jenkins Colored Orphanage, and the amount of clothing, supplies of all sorts and money she collected for this worthy institution was almost incredible. For over thirty-five years she labored hard in our public schools and was a fine educator, and we hoped when she retired on a well earned pension that she might live many more years to enjoy it in her little cottage at "Bide-a-wee," that she loved so well. However, an all-wise Heavenly Father had better and more glorious plans for her, so after a short illness of seven days He took her to dwell with Him. She was 62 years, 7 months and 9 days old. She leaves a son Harry, who lives at Rockville Centre, and a daughter, Miss Byrd, a milliner in New York. Owing to her daughter's nervous condition her funeral services were strictly private, held on Wednesday morning, with the interment at Selden, L. I., her birth-place, where her parents are buried.

About forty of our ladies were invited to an afternoon card party at Riverhead Thursday of this week at the charming home of Mrs. Otis G Pike, who had also invited a dozen or more ladies now residing in Riverhead, who were native Mattituckers, to join them. Mrs. Pike, who as Belle Lupton, was universally beloved here as a girl, does not, like so many others, forget the friends of her youth, but while adorning the village where she now resides, leading in all its finest and best of womanly activities, still finds time and thought for the friends of her native village also.

With deep regret we note the sudden passing on Nov. 8 of Hettie Anna, widow of the late Albert Pierson Wells, and mother of Arthur T. and Charles I. Wells of this village, where she had a beautiful cottage at Marratooka Park. Her funeral services were held at her late residence, 86 Joralemon St., Brooklyn, Nov. 10th. Interment at West Hampton, L. I. She was a most estimable lady, very charitable, with her large means, and beloved by all who knew her.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. M. Hudson attended the funeral of their cousin, Eben Storer, at Glen Cove on Wednesday of this week.

Your correspondent was highly honored by a call from Hon. Heary A. Reeves Tuesday, looking much the same as of yore, and retaining all the fire and vivacity of his marvellous intellect. Long may he continue to honor this town he has done so much for in the past by his presence among us.

"New York State" night at the Literary was full of good things. The Misses Esther Gildersleeve, Vera Ruland, Rita Duryee, Charlotte Wickham, Clara Bond and Jeanette Cooper bounded it in a very cunning exercise. Mrs. Barker had a splendid paper upon N. Y. State Musical Composers. She gave the information that the late Judge Wilmot Smith wrote Cornell's Alma Mater song, and a resume of the works of the late Edward MacDowell was sided by some extracts from Mrs. Anne Lupton Prince, whose benefactions to the MacDowell fund has been very generous. Leroy Reeve played a march by James R. Gillet in splendid style. Miss Armstrong described the Beauty of New York State in fine language. Elizabeth Cooper had a crisp short history of Long Island; Leroy Reeve played "Gondalera," by M. Evelyn Deering; Miss Staley had a graphic description of the State; Charles Gildersleeve gave a short account of Mattituck—Men and Women, who had become famous, and Raynor D. Howell had a very fine paper upon Politicians, Past and Present, of New York State. The next meeting will have Massachusetts State for its subject. The Misses Stacy, Cornell and Fischer to have it in charge.

Nov-1914-SUMMUM BONUM

A PROTEST
At a meeting of the members and congregation of the Methodist Episcopal Church of Mattituck, held following the regular service Sunday morning, Sept. 16, 1917, a unanimous vote was passed protesting against the drilling of the Home Guard on Sunday, deeming that the present time is too critical a crisis in the history of the nation to disregard the laws of God and the Church.

REV. E. W. SHRIGLEY, JR.
Pastor Mattituck M. E. Church

July Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Our little village never saw a more glorious Fourth of July than it celebrated this year. At 8 o'clock services were held on the Presbyterian church green and a magnificent bunting flag, given by Mrs. W. D. Braker, was raised with fine services conducted by Rev. A. L. Shear, and a very fitting address made by Dr. Robert Rogers, the golden-tongued orator of Brooklyn. At 8:30 the Home Guard, 170 strong, preceded by an automobile carrying the Grand Army veterans, and the Mattituck brass band, marched from the Athletic Grounds to Library Hall, followed by a big contingent of boys from the William Carey Camp, the Boy Scouts, the white-garbed nurses of the Red Cross and their ambulances, and a vast concourse of people with automobiles and on foot, over 1,000 in all. At Library Hall Dr. Craven, in fitting words, introduced Rev. Father Charles Garvey, who made a powerful address, setting forth the patriotic work of loyal Roman Catholics in our country's history. In the name of the people of Mattituck he presented a very handsome bullion fringed flag to the Home Guard, which was accepted by Wiman Archer for the Guard. Dr. Craven then made one of the greatest addresses we ever heard. People were carried away by his oratory and cheer after cheer greeted him. He was certainly fine. He presented a splendid flag also to the trustees of Library Hall, which was accepted by Hon. J. M. Lupton in his usual pleasing manner. Miss Binns sang "The Star Spangled Banner," to the delight of the big audience, and the band also played several national airs admirably. At the M. E. church at 11:30, Rev. E. W. Shrigley, pastor of the M. E. church at Southold, made a very comprehensive and instructive address, which was listened to by a large audience, and he also assisted at a flag raising at that church.

Cards from those patriotic young fellows, Sidney P. Tuthill and Luther G. Cox, who are in the big training camp at Peekskill, and whose pictures were in last Sunday's Times, assure us that camp life is great. The "ents" are fine, the officers, though strict, are kind and patient. The boys are just crazy over the life up there and hope to stay till August or later.

The Annual Fair and Garden Party, "under the Elms at Mattituck," will be held on the church green Thursday afternoon and evening, July 26. A big cooked food sale will be a great feature and orders will be taken for cakes. A fine concert is being arranged for the evening by the committee, and will embrace some great talent which you don't want to miss. Bills out later.

Samuel G. Tyler is arranging for one of his popular excursions to New London on July 19, going by special train from here in the morning and returning via special train at night. As no train runs this summer at night, this will be the chance of the season.

Miss Marguerite Wickham, who has been following her profession of trained nurse in California for the past year, returned home last Saturday. While taking a steamer from Alaska she met a total stranger, Frank E. Allen, and was quite astonished to find that he had visited Mattituck the month before and was on his second trip to the old town this summer, and arrived here before Miss Wickham did. There's no east or west any more; the world grows smaller every year.

SUMMUM BONUM

Sept- Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Through the real estate agency of Robert W. Wells, Bray Bros of Hempstead have sold one of their cottages, with a plot of land fronting 100 feet on Peconic Bay, to Dr. Morehead of Brooklyn. Reported price, \$3,500.

Mrs. W. H. Pike, Mrs. Seymour H. Tuthill and Miss Bertha T. Reeve are spending two weeks at Hinsdale, Mass.

Robert W. Wells will go to the meeting of the Synod at Watertown, N. Y., next month as a delegate from the Long Island Presbytery. This is his third trip to Synod, having been to its meetings in previous years at Lockport and Auburn.

At the Literary Tuesday evening, Miss Katherine Gibbons sang two highly appreciated solos, with Miss Gildersleeve at the piano; Miss Katherine Bayliss gave a reading, and Miss Evelyn G. Kirkup and Donald R. Gildersleeve gave a cute playlet, "Their First Quarrel."

Henry R. and James A. Gildersleeve, James H. Rambo and Curtis Bergen start on an auto tour of New York State next Saturday, visiting the Gilvoucan at Dunraven en route.

Elwood Reeve has enlisted in the Marines and starts next Saturday for Fort Royal, N. C.

Wessel Raynor Wickham left us Monday morning as a duly enlisted man in the Naval Reserve. His wife will conduct his garage while he is away, and we hope all who can will do "their stay-at-home bit" by patronizing her. A woman who is brave enough to give her husband to the Nation's righteous war and put her own shoulders to the wheel, in order to support herself and child, deserves to be patronized and encouraged.

"Al" Hawkins had an auction Monday of this week at the Glenwood and we hear will move to Riverhead. Jack H. Zenzius, who owns the Glenwood, will move from his Pike street cottage October first and reopen the Glenwood under his own management.

Miss Isabelle S. Conklin, our courteous, obliging "Central," is spending a well deserved vacation with Miss Isabelle Jones in Washington, D. C.

Miss Julia MacDougall is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Craven.

Dr. and Mrs. Prelwitz are guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Dubois this month.

SUMMUM BONUM

Rev. A. L. Shear emphasized his good sermon of two weeks ago--Nehemiah 13, 17--"What Evil Thing is this that Ye Do, and Profane the Sabbath Day?" with another good one last Sabbath along the same line from Daniel 3, 13 to 19, where three Jews were cast into the fiery furnace and came out unharmed, showing conclusively that it was not only right, but that it paid to obey God. This "Sunday drill" has somewhat aroused the sentiment of the 4th commandment in the public mind. Until we're "within the sound of the enemy's guns" let us not have the quiet Sabbath day disturbed by the roll of the drum. We were glad to know that the M. E. as well as the Presbyterian church expressed their disapproval by a rising vote. Read Theodore Roosevelt on attending church, in the Ladies' Home Journal for October.

R.

Dec 9, Mattituck 1915

Henry P. Tutthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The Christmas exercises last Friday night in the Presbyterian church were pronounced the very finest ever given here. The decorations were Christmas greens, red bells and silver stars, used in rich profusion, with cascades of silver from the three chandeliers. The effect was indescribably beautiful. Rev. A. L. Shear was heard in a short story that brought down the house. J. Wickham Reeve made a delightfully humorous Santa Claus. The children filled his big stocking with a load of their discarded toys for a New York hospital, and gave a generous money contribution as well. Miss Kirkup and Miss Fischer gave presents to all their big retinue of boys and girls, and a fine Christmas tree carried gifts for the rest. The children sang and recited splendidly, and Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve, who trained them, won unstinted praise for her fine work.

Miss Hannah E. Hallock, whose artistic piano work has caused much favorable comment, gave a delightful musicale at her finely appointed home Thursday afternoon of last week, assisted by her large class of pupils. A very dainty and pretty collation was also served, and it was a very charming affair.

Mattituck

Henry P. Tutthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

In these days of embargoes and strikes, Collier's had a very appropriate item in last week's issue about "The Man Around the Depot." . . . "The trainmen get most of the advertising and news space these days, but any one who moves himself or family out to the country in the summer time is certain to find out that the station agent pretty nearly is the railroad. If he isn't there and doesn't know this or do that times without end, a lot of folks have their vacation spoiled or their business injured." Fairfax Harrison, president of the Southern Railway, gave a mighty good description of the man who runs the depot. "In addition to having the qualities which make for success in the management of a general merchandise store, he must usually be a good telegraph operator, a rough and ready lawyer, a first aid surgeon, a substitute for a certified public accountant, a pretty good banker, a political economist, a peacemaker, a captain of men in action and an organizer of victory. He must interpret and do his best to enforce a multitude of detailed and often obscure regulations prescribed by law, and by public regulating authority, as well as those which originate at railroad headquarters. He must have a patience and good humor which will qualify him for a robe and a harp and a seat in heaven alongside of Job himself, and with all he must be a self-respecting citizen, a church member, and rear a big family on a very modest wage." That's very handsome indeed, and the only thing that ought to be added is the Railway Age Gazette editorial note as to recognizing the commercial value of these qualification while the occasional possessor of them is still on earth. Thirty-five years' experience "Around the Depot" entitles the writer to know whereof he speaks.

John Francis MacMillan is clerking for Gildersleeve Bros., during their busy Christmas season.

Sidney H. Olmstead was the recipient of a very delightful surprise party last Saturday night in honor of his fifteenth birthday.

Don't forget that, the Bland-Hipple Orchestra is to show in Library Hall Thursday evening, Dec. 14.

The High School holds its Christmas entertainment and dance in Library Hall on Dec. 21st.

Our old friend, Peter MacQueen, beloved by all Mattituck, will give his new lecture here Friday night, Dec. 22.

William H. Tutthill and his son, Ellsworth Logan, of Chicago were guests of Nat. S. Tutthill last week. He is one of the largest spring manufacturers in the world, making over nine hundred different springs, and has branch stores in nearly every important city in the United States. **SUMMUM BONUM**

WOMAN INNKEEPER GUILTY.

Convicted of Selling Liquor Within Camp Upton Zone. **1918**
Mrs. Inez Askins, a widow and owner of the White Oak Hotel at Bedford, L. I., was convicted by a jury in the Federal Court in Brooklyn yesterday on a charge of selling alcoholic liquors within the five-mile zone of Camp Upton, at Westhampton, L. I. May Elizabeth, a waitress in the hotel, is to be placed on trial next week on the same charge. The maximum penalty is a year in prison and a fine of \$1,000.
The women were arrested on Dec. 6 by United States Marshal J. M. McCarthy on complaint of Corporal Michael of the national army, who testified that he and a private had purchased two drinks of "rock and rye," which had been served by Miss Biernie.

YESTERDAY AND TODAY.

When I was a boy I used to go
Across the fields, where an unseen foe
Was waiting in ambush to give me
fight—
Oh, I was brave and my cause was
right!
I carried a gun that my daddy made,
And a sword as sharp as a hero's blade,
And a deadly dagger that Bill Brown
clattered.
So I clattered away to the battleground,
And I dreamed, as I marched away to
fame,
That the world would ring with my
mighty name!
My gun was made out of whittled
wood—
That, I take it, is understood—
And I had no bullets or powder-flask,
So to shoot the foe was a man-sized
task!
But the crouching enemy never knew
'Twas a wooden gun with an aim un-
true:
And when I'd march to the bloodless
fray,
He'd always scamper and hide away.
You see, my name 'most took his
breath,
And he'd shudder and shake well-nigh
to death!
'Most every day I would organize
A squad of soldiers about my side—
Once there were five in my company,
A goodly sight for the folks to see!
So did I lead my darling 'band
To the hidden foe across the land,
And Solly Wittig's old red drum—
With a broken head—just made things
hum!
If there had been moving pictures then,
Ere now you'd have seen my gallant
men.
Today there marched along the street
Some bronze-faced boys with rhythmic
feet;
It took me back to the long ago,
When I marched to conquer a bristling
foe,
And oh, I wished I were marching too,
Under the brave Red, White, and Blue!
I longed to go. . . . But I had to
stay,
For my step is slow and my head is
gray;
So I doffed my hat and sent forth a
prayer
For those stalwart boys who must do
and dare!
WILL T. CRISPIN.

March Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tutthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The awful storm of last Friday evening only added a piquant thrilling sauce to the barquet of Mattituck Council, No 34, Jr. O U. A. M. The members' wives and sweethearts turned out just the same, about four hundred showing Mattituck's far-famed pick in beating the elements' endeavors to frustrate their jolly ball. The Ladies' Aid dined 204 with the following splendid menu: Fruit cocktail, baked ham, macaroni, potatoes in cream, hot rolls, hothouse radishes, olives, pickles, chicken salad, fruit salad, gelatine ala russe, Reid's ice cream, chocolate, sponge, fruit and devil cake; coffee, served by Mrs. Conrad Grabie and her able committee in lavish abundance. All the hotels also had many guests. The program given in the hall presented the following numbers: Opening remarks by our prospective bridegroom, Philip R Tutthill, in his happiest vein, showing an intimate knowledge of his subject, which brought down the house; two pretty solos by Miss Smith of West Hampton, with Miss Wilcox of Eastport at the piano; readings by Miss Watkins of Cutchogue, which were heartily endorsed; three fine selections by Eddie Blume's orchestra of Riverhead; Miss Vera Terry of Peconic was heard in her flexible, sweet soprano in two charming songs, with Miss Caroline Taylor of Southold at the piano; and that splendid exponent of the fine art of interpreting an author correctly, Mrs. F. G. Beebe, wife of Cutchogue's beloved minister, gave one of Kipling's stirring poems, which was presented with a simplicity and natural ability that won her audience completely. Rev. F. G. Beebe spoke very earnestly and feelingly upon "Preparedness," and if all present were not entirely in accord with his views, we all know the man back of the views is about as near the Christian gentleman's ideal as one is likely to find, and that's what counts in community life. Blume's fine orchestra then furnished excellent dance music, and all the old stagers and veterans of the graceful art promptly forgot their stiff joints and excess fat and boldly tackled one-steps, two, three, four and all kinds of steps, Nantucketts, lancers, fox trots, quadrilles, etc., galore. Preston Rutland, Hen Tut, Pop Jackson, Dr. Pete, Charles Elliott, Jim Torrey, John Downs, Allie Young, Johnnie Reeve, Lem Hall, Billy Reeve and Billy Hudson were among the most untiring "boys," and put such kids as George Ike, Bob Barker, Ray Hudson, Gammert Tutthill, Raynor Howell and others of that crowd way in the shade. The big hall, with its decorations, light and warmth, was so comfortable one hardly took thought of the blizzard out of doors, but when after 2 a. m. the crowd began to disperse, some could not even reach the hotels and private houses, where all were welcome. Al Penny kept the fires going all night, and twenty-six stayed in the trustees' room all night rather than venture out into the storm. The next morning stalled autos and carriages lined the road from Mattituck to Cutchogue, abandoned by their owners, for refuge in hospitable homes. It was some night.

Like a bolt out of a clear sky came the sad news Monday morning of the death of Charles Worth Wickham at the Polyclinic Hospital, New York, of pneumonia, following an operation for ulcers of the stomach on Saturday morning. He rallied very successfully from the operation and was thought to be doing nicely till pneumonia followed. His body was brought to Mattituck Tuesday morning and his funeral services held at his late residence Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment in the Wickham plot. He was 63 years, 8 months and 17 days of age. Mr. Wickham came of an old aristocratic family that traces its ancestry back to Wykeham of Wykeham Abbey, England. He was born at 31 Monroe Place, Brooklyn, and the old homestead built for his father, Joseph Parker Wickham, is still owned by the family. He was educated at private schools and Cornell University, and was a man of extensive knowledge, reading and culture. Of strict integrity, his word was as good as his bond, and a striking characteristic was his loyalty to his friends. The writer feels a deep sense of great personal loss, and can never forget the thousand and more courtesies and acts of friendship Mr. Wickham has shown him. Some thirty years ago he married Annie S. Raynor, a bright, cultured New York girl, and their home has always been the social centre of our best and finest hospitality. Five children were given them—Marie Clarissa, now Mrs. Frank Griffin of Westbury; Raynor, Cedric, Hull, Spencer and Marguerite. Mr. Wickham is survived by his brother Hull, head of the well-known house of McKeesson & Robbins, New York; Miss Sarah Wickham of Elberon, N. J.; Miss Delia Wickham of New York, and Mrs. Wm. J. Evans of Dobbs Ferry, N. Y. Few men have identified themselves with, or worked harder for Mattituck than Mr. Wickham. His money and his time were always at the disposal of any movement for the public's welfare, and in his passing our village has lost one of its best representative men. His family have the deepest sympathy of all the community in their great bereavement.

The School Entertainment held in Fischer's Playhouse Thursday evening of last week was pronounced the "best yet." A Christmas play in four acts, with "Bud" Myrus as Jack in the Box; Roy Reeve, Santa Claus; Alice Fischer, Dinah; Ruth Gildersleeve, Fifi, the French doll; Nathaniel Tutthill, the wooden soldier; Gordon Cox, as Robert, and Josephine Bergen as Helen, were all stars, while the choruses and recitations were simply great. Luther Cox, who distributed the joke presents, was a true humorist, and his quips and sallies brought down the big house every time. The teachers who trained the big cast deserve much praise for their good work.

DESCRIBED HIS DOG

The Eagle notes that a Pathogue man, who had to pay \$3.25 for a license for his dog Spot, gave a minute description of the best on the license blank that he filed with Town Clerk Ackerly. Here is what he said: "Spot, male Dalmatian, 1 1/2 years old, black and white. Darned good dog. Gentle with children, terrible with cats, eats three square meals a day and will come when whistled to (if he feels like it). Would make a good watchdog if he didn't sleep so much. Is an awful snorer." As an after thought he added on the bottom of the blank: "Can be bought very cheaply."

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April Mattituck 1914

Henry P. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S BUSINESS AGENT at Mattituck

At the C. E. Social at Mrs. Hudson's Monday night, Miss Alice Silkworth sang a solo, with Miss Betty Baylis at the piano. Miss Elma Rae Tutbill read an original poem. The Misses Hannah Hallock and Ella Jones gave a piano duet, Miss Baylis a recitation, Miss Clara Howard a vocal solo, Miss Lois A. Fischer a reading, and Mrs. Raynor Wickham sang a magnificent song, with Mrs. Florence Tutbill Payne of Riverhead at the piano. The committee served coffee, cake and ice cream, and of course all had a delightful time, because it was at "Molie Hudson's."

At the Home Guard meeting in Mechanics' Hall, Monday evening, nearly all of the 105 members were present. Rev. F. G. Beebe, the beloved pastor of the Cutchogue Presbyterian church, was chosen Captain, E. Wiman Archer, First Lieut., and Harry De Petris, Second Lieut. These three men have had four years' training in military science and can impart their knowledge to others. The question of uniforms and equipment was brought up, but no conclusion was reached, as the government has commandeered all supplies available at present.

The famous "Slatts" Baseball Reeve and the equally famous "Chub" Wireless Gildersleeve were guests on No. 62 submarine chaser Monday of this week, going from Greenport through the Sound to her rendezvous at the Brooklyn Navy Yard at a wonderful speed, despite the rough water and adverse wind and tide. Mr. Reeve is duly enrolled in the Naval Reserves.

Mattituck's leading poetess, we see in the Easter Brooklyn Eagle, is a dreamer, as well. The following pretty conceit is from her facile pen:

After reading through the amusement columns of one of our daily papers the other evening, I fell asleep and dreamed I saw Ruth Chatterton "Come Out of the Kitchen" and run "Upstairs and Down" with "A Kiss for Cinderella" and "The Man Who Came Back." The "Canary Cottage," under "The Willow Tree" was rented like "Magic" to "Miss Springtime" and "Shirley Kaye." Their house-keeper was "Old Lady 31," who was "The Imaginary Invalid" and continually reading "The Professor's Love Story." The railroad strike proved "A Successful Calamity" by the action of "Joan the Woman," who called to "Her Soldier Boy," "Johnny, Get Your Gun."

"Along Came Ruth" again and said to "Broadway Jones," "Oh, Boy!" "Have a Heart," "You're in Love" with "The Highlife Girls" and "The Midnight Maidens." By "The Great Divide" "The Cocoanut Grove" appeared to "The Wanderer" as he started to "Turn to the Right," and then came "The Crisis." "Henry VIII," who is much "Less Than the Dust," sat down in "The Thirteenth Chair" and barked on "Getting Married" to "A Poor Little Rich Girl," who wears "The Yellow Jacket" and "Green Stockings" in "Lilac Time." "Good Gracious, Annabelle!" "Watch Your Step," for "The White Raven" has just flown over the Hippodrome as "The Canterbury Pilgrims" are passing the Rialto with "The Vicar of Wakefield" playing "The End of a Perfect Day" on "The Harpe of Life."

My dream was "Stranger Than Fiction," and yet it was "Nothing But the T.uth."

"Don't forget the funny comedy in Library Hall to-night, April 19, "The Goose Creek Line," with fine vocal and instrumental music between the acts and free dancing till 12 o'clock. You will get twice your money's worth.

Watch out also for "Trelawney of the Wells," which, through the kindness of Mrs. 'Bele Lupton Pike, will be given here April 28, with a Riverhead cast. Full particulars later.

Lawrence H. Penny, with commendable patriotism, volunteered for Uncle Sam's Cavalry last week, passing a fine examination, only failing in being somewhat near sighted.

SUMMUM BONUM

Sept 1916

For over 200 years a free burying ground has been maintained here, as far as we know the only one of its kind on Long Island free to all sects and creeds. The first money ever left for its support by will came to it last week from the estate of Eliza Lupton Mather, who left a bequest of \$100 to its trustees. We have often wondered why so many of the old Mattituck families have never remembered it in this way before, when the kindred who left them rich patrimonies, would not have their graves cared for at all unless the parish did it. The trustees of the Old God's Acre have started a fund of \$200 for this purpose, and we hope this item may stir up in the hearts of others a resolve to emulate Mrs. Mather's initiative in this matter.

James H. Rambo and Henry R. Gildersleeve took a trip to the latter's up-state farm at Dunraven, N. Y., last week.

Mrs. Charles W. Wickham, her daughter Marguerite, with other friends, are having a royal time on their independent trip of the West, visiting nearly all the principal points of interest.

Mrs. Morris H. Wells is in Boston visiting her daughters Bessie and Lillian of that city this month.

At the Literary Tuesday night, Miss Hattie Hallock favored with two splendid piano solos, Miss Katherine Gibbons sang two sweet selections, Frank Ridgway gave two violin solos, and Miss Viola Hallock brought down the house with her cute song and dance. That sterling accompanist, Miss Evie Wells, played for all the singers, and an orchestra of five pieces added much to the pleasure of the dancers.

Miss Dorothy Cooper will teach at Baldwins this coming school year, ditto Miss Vivien Robinson at Middle Island, L. I.

Verre Gordon Hazard, now a popular automobile salesman of New York, is spending a week's vacation with his mother, Mrs. W. G. Hazard.

Miss Bertha T. Reeve is spending a week with New York friends.

Mrs. Ray S. Fanning, one of our best liked entertainers, was the hostess of the Bridge Club Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. May Brown entertains the Ladies' Afternoon Card Club Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Henrietta E. Baylis entertains the Missionary Society at her pleasant Suffolk Avenue home this Friday afternoon.

portation. 4. 20 1915

The absorbing event of the week for most of our people was the minstrel show put on at and for the benefit of Library Hall on Wednesday evening by local talent. Of course there was a general outpouring of the populace, and we want to go on record as saying that Mattituck is no mean city when it comes to staging an entertainment of any description. This fact has been demonstrated so many times in the past that it seems scarcely worth while to direct attention to it again just now, but it may be pertinent to note it again for the information of any residents of other communities who may have thought for a moment that there could be any falling off in the quality of the performances to which Mattituck has grown so accustomed that she accepts them as quite a matter of course. So let us say at once that none of the old stagers betrayed any diminution of seasoned powers to please, and the new-comers on the scene measured up so well to the standard set by the more experienced that we are assured of an abundant supply of entertainers through all the coming days that are in sight. Herewith we present the program prepared for Wednesday evening:

Interlocutor, James A. Gildersleeve. Endmen, J. F. MacMillan, George Gildersleeve, George G. Tutbill, Walter Silkworth.

Soloists and chorus, Thomas Dickinson, Fred Silkworth, Charles Hannabury, Emil Myrus, Raynor Howell, Terry W. Tutbill, Raymond Tutbill, Frank Tyler.

Part I, opening chorus, introducing "In My Old Home," "Along Came Ruth," "Michigan," "Jack o' Lantern Moon" and "When You Wore a Tulip," arranged by LeRoy S. Reeve.

Solos: "Tip Top Tipperary Mary," Thos. Dickinson; "The Mississippi Cabaret," Geo. G. Tutbill; "A Thousand Times a Day," Fred Silkworth; "Wonder What Will William Tell," Charles Hannabury; "Camp Meeting Band," George Gildersleeve; "The Land of My Best Girl," Emil Myrus; "He's a Rag Picker," J. F. MacMillan; "In the Hills of Old Kentucky," Raynor Howell; "Fido is a Hot Dog Now," Walter Silkworth; "Uncle Rome," Terry W. Tutbill; grand finale, "Three Cheers for the Red, White and Blue," the company.

A dancing act by the Two Georges (MacMillan and Gildersleeve.)

Part II, a screaming one-act farce, "The Nigger Boarding House," with this cast:

Mrs. Fizzy, very short-sighted, Donald Gildersleeve; Moses, full of mischief, J. F. MacMillan; Aaron, a neighbor, George Gildersleeve; Pompey, a lodging hunter, Geo. G. Tutbill; Zeke, Pompey's friend, Walter Silkworth; Masher, a swell dude, Raynor Howell.

Instrumental music for the occasion was supplied by King's Orchestra, William King, violin, Alfred Dennis, cornet, Louis C. Gildersleeve, trombone, W. V. Duryee, flute, John F. Walters, clarinet, Chas. A. Wallace, bass, LeRoy S. Reeve, drums, Percy Adams, piano.

The officers of the company were: Charles A. Wallace, Manager; Jas. A. Gildersleeve, stage manager; J. F. MacMillan, press agent; Donald Gildersleeve, advertising manager; LeRoy S. Reeve, musical director.

The minstrel performance of Wednesday evening, concerning which a detailed description is given in another part of this column, called out so large an audience, in spite of the stormy weather, that the receipts were \$130. By request the performance is to be repeated, with variations, in Library Hall on Monday evening next. See posters for full particulars. This will afford an excellent opportunity for attendance on the part of those who were unable to attend Wednesday evening, and will also supply an occasion for many to witness the show a second time, as it is well worth while. Tickets are selling at Lahy's drug store for the second performance. Dancing will be a feature after the program Monday evening, as was the case Wednesday.

June 15 MATTITUCK 1916

Boss Walter Robinson has a new house to build at Peconic for Mr. Burns.

Clifford Alrich is soon to erect a large new barn on his premises at West Mattituck.

Mr. Atchinson of Pittsburg has leased Lawyer Doyle's place near Deep Hole Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Terry and daughter Helen were over-Sunday guests at the Gildersleeve home.

Flag Day was, we are glad to say quite generally observed here. Old Glory was everywhere conspicuous.

Mrs. Frederick Wheatley of Brooklyn has leased W. C. Grable's cottage at the bay, the lease being made through Silkworth & Grable.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday with Mrs. Ray S. Fanning, and the Helping Hand Society meets Saturday with Mrs. LeRoy Hallock.

The potato fields in this vicinity are looking fine, and although it is still early some of our optimistic folks are predicting big crops. Let's hope their predictions do not fail.

The Charles Reilly Stock Co., which is attracting large audiences here, will present that funny comedy "In Walked Jimmy," this week Saturday night. The dances given by this company, following the plays, are becoming popular.

At J. W. Ketcham's yard, Greenport, the 30-foot launch for A. T. Wells, a summer resident of Mattituck, has been launched and has been christened "Iwanta." It is expected that she will make from 17 to 18 miles an hour.

The railroad company is preparing to make a notable change here. The big water tank is to be moved to the triangular lot, locally called Snow Plow Corner. This will give room for a clear siding, which is now interrupted by the tower and tank.

James Rambo, who is always thinking up novel things, has rigged an automobile top on his launch. When she was first noticed in the bay the other day some thought at first that a Ford had come down the newly dredged channel at low water.

Representatives of the Conservation Commission inspected oyster grounds near here this week. Capt. Rowley, superintendent of the Mattituck Oyster Co., is also here making preparations for cleaning up the grounds and planting shells to catch the spat this summer.

Hon. John M. Lupton received a big gasoline gang plow this week for use on his farm. It excited considerable interest among the farmers, and one remarked: "What would our ancestors think if they could see this weird thing going across the fields turning over three furrows at a time?"

Peter Duryea of this place died at his home last Thursday. Although he had not enjoyed good health of late his death came unexpectedly. He was a young man of many excellent qualities, greatly respected by his friends and neighbors. He was upward of 38 years old, and is survived by his widow and three children; his father, Philip Duryea; two brothers, Philip Duryea, Jr., of this place and Garret V. Duryea of Floral-Park; and two sisters, Mrs. Angie Robinson and Miss Henrietta Duryea, both of Mattituck, to all of whom the sincere sympathy of the community is extended. Largely attended funeral services were conducted from his home on Sunday by the Rev. Dr. C. E. Craven and the Rev. A. L. Shear, and the services at the grave were in charge of the Jr. O. U. A. M., which attended in a large body.

ONDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1910.

**MATTITUCK WILD MAN
BEHIND THE BARS NOW**

Terror of the East End Was Captured Near Cutchogue, Last Night.

GAVE CAPTORS A HARD FIGHT.

Drew a Razor and Tried to Slash Them—No One Found to Identify Evidently Crazed Man.

(Special to The Eagle.)

L. I., November 19—The wild man has been captured. Friday was his unlucky day. He spent last night in a steel cell in the Southold village lockup, and Mattituck people, and, in fact, all residents on the East End, breathe easier now.

It was just as the shades of night were falling in the dense woods a mile and a half north of the Cutchogue depot, that the fellow was run to earth. It was a fitting climax, too, for a strenuous week on the part of the wild man and a nervous seven days on the part of all the East End residents.

Crack Ball Player a Leading Figure in Capture.

The capture is due to Jimmie Hand, the famous Eastern Long Island baseball pitcher; Clarence Tutill and Daniel McBride, all of Cutchogue. And they captured their man in a truly dramatic style.

Apparently, the fellow had just left his hut or cave, or whatever sort of domicile he lives in, to start on his nightly hunt for good things to eat. A Polish man brought word to Henry Kaelin that he thought he just passed the fellow back in the woods. Volunteers were called for, and the three men named above started out. Hand and Tutill thought they heard someone crashing through the bushes after they had penetrated the forest for a considerable distance, so they cut chase. They soon caught sight of him, but he was running like a deer, and but for the timely arrival of McBride on the scene, the fellow would surely have outstripped his would-be captors for the tenth time, and escaped.

However, McBride had a shotgun. He heard the fellow coming, and much as he would wait for a deer he waited for the man. Just as he got near to him McBride shouted:

"Stop! Throw up your hands, or I'll shoot!"

The wild man did neither. He kept right on, if anything faster than ever. McBride changed his mind about shooting, and just as the wild fellow crashed past him McBride threw down the loaded gun, and sprang on the back of the man.

This bore him to the ground, and a terrible struggle ensued at once. McBride would never have been able to handle the fellow alone, even though the captor is stalwart and strong.

Wild Man Tries to Slash Captors With Razor.

Fortunately Hand and Tutill came up just as it looked as though McBride would have to let the wild man go. They jumped on too, and between the three of them they were able to overpower him. When the wild man saw reinforcements coming he quickly procured a razor from somewhere about his clothing, and he tried to slash his captors. They were about as quick as he, though, and grabbed the hand that held the razor in time to prevent any injury.

It was the work of but a moment they tied the fellow securely with ropes. While two men stood guard the other went for an automobile and Officer W. W. Sterling at Cutchogue. Then the fellow was taken from the forest to the Southold lockup.

So far all efforts to learn his identity have failed. He is apparently demented. His captors, the constable, and Judge Jesse Lewis Case, before whom he will be arraigned to-day, all tried to question him, but to all he paid not the slightest heed—he might have been stone deaf so far as giving any knowledge that he heard them; however, after he had been locked in his cell he appeared more docile and minded the officials when they told him to move from one place to

MATTITUCK'S WILD MAN, WHO IS NOW TAME.



Figure in Center Is the Once Wild Man; on the Left Is Jail Physician Cornwell; on the Right, Deputy Woodhull.

**WILD MAN IS TAME NOW;
IS TAKEN TO AN ASYLUM**

His Identity, However, Is as Much of a Mystery as Ever.

SEEMS A POLE; WON'T TALK.

Taken to Central Islip—Jail Physician Believes Him an Idiot—Objected at First to Jail Fare.

(Special to The Eagle.)

Riverhead, L. I., November 21—Mattituck's wild man was docile enough in the Suffolk County jail yesterday. In fact, his demeanor had reached just an opposite degree from what it was a week ago. While running loose in the forests he was afraid of nothing. Now, in captivity, he is meek to an unusual degree and decidedly timid, as well.

An Eagle reporter visited the jail yesterday with Dr. R. G. Cornwell, jail physician. Warden Furey, Deputy Woodhull, the reporter, the doctor, nor anyone else was able to make the man utter a word in any tongue. The physician said that although the man is short in stature he is wonderfully well built and his muscles are finely developed. "He is in the pink of condition in every way except mentally," said the doctor. "It is very evident that his body has been well nourished, and probably his recent exposure is due to his deranged mental condition. There is no doubt but that he is an idiot and he should be taken to an asylum at once."

Later in the day Dr. Cornwell was to see Judge Griffing and get an order for his removal to Central Islip.

After passing through Warden Furey's cleansing process in which two or three weeks' grime was removed from his face and hands, the fellow didn't look as ferocious as he did when captured in the Cutchogue woods last Friday night. Accompanied by Deputy Woodhull and the jail physician the fellow meekly posed for his photograph.

Yesterday noon was the first time the fellow would descend to the coarse but wholesome prison fare. He had lived so high on fine things prepared by Mattituck housewives that he turned up his nose at prison food from last Friday until yesterday noon when he ate sparingly of "beef-and" and bread without butter.

For want of a better name Warden Furey has named him "Willie the Wild Man," and this name seems to suit him, for when the warden opens his cell and says "Willie, come out," the man meekly does as he is told. In fact he answers very readily every time "Willie" is mentioned.

Who he is or where he came from is still a mystery. His hands are small and well shaped, and they don't show signs of hard labor, although now they are badly scratched by briars. He is evidently Polish, yet he refuses to show the least signs of understanding to show the people try to talk with him. Yesterday he was extremely nervous; all day long and constantly nickered and gnawed at his finger nails, until they were stripped back to the quick and the blood started.

From his examination Dr. Cornwell thought he would likely readily respond to treatment if placed in the proper institution, and it was his aim to get him away from the county jail as soon as possible.

No one wanted him hanging around the villages before his capture. Afterward no one seemed to know just what to do with him, so Justice Case held him on the technical charge of burglary to give the authorities time to decide what had best be done with him.

BABYLON'S THANKSGIVING.
(Special to The Eagle.)

Stranger a Foreigner—No One Can Identify Him.

He is undoubtedly a foreigner about 30 years old, finely built, and a powerful man. He is wild looking, dirty, and unkempt. For one thing he wears a skull cap that looks as if it had never been removed from his head from the day it was put on, and apparently has grown through the back of his neck, and then falls down the back of his neck. Although he had a razor it is apparent that he hadn't used it on his face for a long spell. Aside from his overcoat and shoes, his clothing is almost in shreds. The coat and shoes he stole from a Polish farmer only the night before his capture, so they were in fair shape.

300 People Gather to Gaze at the Terror.

The news quickly spread in Southold that the wild man had been brought in, and during the early evening at least 300 people went to the lockup to see him. None of them could identify him. Many of them, using different tongues, tried to talk with him, but he didn't pay any more attention than would a wild animal when addressed.

"What a terrible looking fellow," was the comment of nine-tenths of the people who looked at him.

Justice Case told an Eagle reporter that he believes the fellow is demented and that he will turn the case over to the proper authorities for their consideration. It is understood that the overseer of the poor will take charge of the case, and he will probably apply for a commitment to an asylum. In the meantime Judge Case believes he will have the man formally arraigned before him.

One of our young business men who spends a good part of his spare time reading, went into the library not long ago and asked the librarian if "there was any good book in there that he hadn't read," if so, he'd like to have it. Whereupon the librarian quickly replied "Certainly," and handed the young man the Bible. 'Nuff said.

In the Inside Inn

A visitor at the fair walked up to the inside clerk of the Inside Inn and asked: "Excuse me, sir; is this the Inside Inn?"—and is the proprietor of the Inside Inn?

"Yes," replied the clerk; "this is the Inside Inn, and you will find the proprietor side of the Inside Inn outside by the inn's side. He has kept an ocean trip here several weeks. Once on an ocean trip he couldn't keep his mind in, but that is inside information and he doesn't want it known outside."

"All right," said the inquirer. "If this side as well as outside before we look like any of the outside inns. If we better than we like the inside and outside outside and inside, we may bring our things from outside inside and stop inside the Inside Inn, because we won't come back from the inside outside, or can remain inside or outside inside, but inn, it being the only inn inside of the side and furnish no more comforts inside or outside than does the Inside Inn while those who stop in the outside inns have to go inside to get in and outside to get in their inn, so you see."

But the clerk had fainted and fallen inside the Inside Inn's desk, and bell boys were hurrying with water for his outside and medicine for his inside. In their excitement that which was meant that which was intended for his outside inside.—Magazine of Fun.

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**MISS AIRD WED TO
MR. GILDERSLEEVE**

AT DR. WILLIAMS' HOME

**Bride a Graduate of Academy
and New Paltz, and Teacher
in West Street School.**

Miss Ruth Margaret Aird, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Aird of this city, was married to Sidney H. Gildersleeve of Mattituck, L. I., at the residence of Dr. Leighton Williams, in Marlborough, at 2 o'clock this afternoon, Dr. Williams officiating. Miss Edith W. Gregory, formerly of this city, now of Paterson, N. J., was the bridesmaid, and Donald Gildersleeve, a brother of the groom, was the best man. After a wedding trip of a week, Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve will reside at Mattituck, here Mr. Gildersleeve, with two brothers is engaged in truck farming.

Mr. Aird, the father of the bride, for many years had charge of the Van Duzer property on Liberty Street which was a short time ago sold to the Sisters of St. Dominick. The daughter is a graduate of the Newburgh Academy, 1908, and of New Paltz Normal School, 1911. She taught school for two years at Mattituck, and during the last year at the West Street school in this city. Miss Gregory was her classmate at the Academy and at New Paltz.

Mr. and Mrs. Gildersleeve will make their wedding trip by auto, visiting New England and the Thousand Islands, and stopping at this city on their way home.

Helen Balfe, secretary.

**MISS RUTH AIRD
BECOMES BRIDE**

**West Street School Teacher
Wedded to Sidney Gildersleeve
of Mattituck, Long Island**

The marriage of Miss Ruth Aird, of this city, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Aird, to Sidney H. Gildersleeve of Mattituck, Long Island, took place this afternoon at one o'clock. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Leighton Williams, D. D., in his country home, in Marlborough. Miss Edith W. Gregory of Paterson, N. J., was the bridesmaid, and Donald Gildersleeve of Mattituck, brother of the groom, was the best man.

The bride and groom this afternoon went to New York on their wedding trip. From New York they will go to Boston and thence through the Berkshire Hills and to other points of interest in the New England States. Upon their return they will take up their residence in Mattituck. The bride is a graduate of the Jamaica Training School and has taught in Jamaica. During the last year she has taught in the West Street School. The bride and groom have many friends in this city who will unite in wishing them happiness and prosperity.

"A little mouse ran up the stairs
To hear an old woman say her
prayers,"
is an old rhyme, but it is a question whether the mouse that ran up the trousers leg of the Rev. A. L. Shaw of the Presbyterian Church at prayer time last Sunday morning desired to listen to the words of the good man or was on an exploring expedition for a possible store of Xmas candy in the pockets of the aforesaid garments. Anyhow some of the worshippers who had forgotten to bow their heads during that portion of the service watched the adventurous mouse with deep interest and had hard work to avoid giving way to audible expressions of mirth. After perhaps finding the dominie a fruitless field of exploitation the mouse decided to engage in financial investigations, and found a cosy resort under the overcoat of Treasurer Charles Gildersleeve, causing that dignified gentleman to execute a two-step somewhat out of keeping with his churchly surroundings when he went to retrieve his coat. On the whole Mr. Mouse contributed in an uncommon way to enliven our usually sedate Sabbath. It is understood that the new sexton of the church has received strict orders to make a grand drive for that rodent, and to capture him at all costs, alive or dead. While this narrative is not a fable, it is entitled to carry a moral on its own account, and they say the lesson taught is that people must not keep their church closed for too long a period.

YOU CAN MAKE MONEY

**POSSE IS "LAYING FOR"
THIS INSANE EGGMAN**

**His Poaching in Hen Houses
Causes a Scramble by Pursuers,
but He Dodges Fire.**

Long Island, which produces a large variety of things, from aviation meetings and Meadow Brook Hunt huntresses and heiresses to garden truck and Rockaway oysters, has developed a new type of criminal. He is the eggman. He is not to be confounded with the yeggman, who robs small post-offices and blows up the safes of town banks.

The eggman is a unique criminal. Apparently he is obsessed by an abnormal desire for hen fruit. Shredded, boiled, scrambled, poached au gratin, souffie or any other old way, shelled or loose, it's eggs for him—eggs, eggs, eggs, and then a few dozen more.

This new type of thief has been reported as operating in and around Riverhead, L. I. Reputable farmers who say they have seen him say he must have grown wild. He has tangled hair and whiskers, ragged he clothes and wildly rolling eyes.

Willie Tuthill, a Mattituck farmer, made telephone outcry yesterday that his egg house had been broken into and three dozen eggs snooked away. Another house was entered, but there only seven possible chickens became booty.

A posse of farmers went chasing the eggman yesterday—crowds of disconsolate hens clucking encouragement to them as they started on their search. News had come that he had been seen in the vicinity of Sound Beach.

They saw the eggman leap from the window of a bungalow. They halted as they watched him run—he was so strange a figure. When they started in pursuit of him, the eggman disappeared in a clump of woods.

If he had any eggs with him at the time their name was omelette. But the farmers couldn't find him in the woods. They went home, but before doing so the posse agreed that they would lay for the eggman again to-day.

MATTITUCK

Among those home for their Christmas vacation we note Russell Greeves and Gerard Terry from Syracuse; Gray Clark and Harrington Wickham from Blair Academy; Russell Aldrich, wireless operator of the Hattie Luckenbach; Walter Silkworth from Jamaica; Harry Hawkins from Westhampton; George Hudson from Holley, N. Y.; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kirkup from New York and Miss Katherine Gallagher from Cortland Normal.

Raynor Howell is spending a week's vacation in Syracuse, N. Y.

Mrs. Geo. H. Fischer, Miss Lois Fischer and Earl Fischer spent the week-end in Brooklyn.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Hallock are spending a month in Middlebury, Vt.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Tresbach of Sea Cliff, L. I., visited friends in Mattituck this week.

The Sound Avenue Congregational Church was the scene of a very pretty double wedding last Friday afternoon, Dec. 22nd, when Miss Cora Luce, daughter of Mrs. Lillie Luce of Sound Avenue was married to Mr. Wilfred Ruland of Mattituck, and Miss Faye Luce, another daughter, to Mr. James Trowbridge Kirkup, also of Mattituck. They were married by Rev. Wells Fitch, pastor of the Church. The brides each wore a handsome gown of white net and satin, and carried a bouquet of white roses. Miss Cora Luce was attended by her sister, Annie Luce, who wore a dress of yellow satin, and carried a bouquet of yellow roses. Miss Faye Luce was attended by Miss Evelyn Kirkup who wore a dress of white net and carried a bouquet of pink roses. Mr. Ruland's best man was Cedric Luce, a cousin of the brides, and Mr. Kirkup's was Nelson Osborn of East Hampton. Miss Jeanette Kirkup, niece of Mr. Kirkup acted as flower girl, and carried a basket of roses. She was accompanied by Elmer Ruland, a nephew of Mr. Ruland. The ushers were Hallock Luce, Ralph Tuthill, Harry Aldrich, and Donald Gildersleeve. Miss Bessie Hallock, organist of the church played the wedding march, and Mr. Hallock Luce sang, "Oh Promise Me," before the ceremony. Both couples went to New York in automobile. After a week's honeymoon, they will make their homes in Mattituck.

Miss Muriel Ashley of Winnepeg, Canada, is guest of Miss Anita Downs. Miss Jennie Wells Tuthill, who has been teaching music in Brooklyn is home this week at Inghside. Chas. Craven Jr., six feet, two and one-half inches from Union College, Schenectady, is home for his Christmas vacation. Malcolm Reeve is also home from Cornell.

Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve is spending two weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Aird in Newburgh, N. Y.

School closed last Friday afternoon for a week. All of the teachers have gone to their homes for their vacation.

MATTITUCK HAS WILD MAN

**He Raids Larders and Terrifies
Housekeepers There.**

**Only One Person Has Come Face to
Face With Him—He Can Only
Describe Him Vaguely.**

(Special to The Eagle.)

Mattituck, L. I., November 14—For the past week residents of this place and vicinity have been considerably disturbed over the nocturnal visitations of a person they declare is a veritable wild man of the forest.

At least a dozen farm houses have been visited and eatables stolen. A Polish man reports that a wild looking and unkempt fellow appeared at his kitchen door a day or two ago and boldly demanded dinner. The farmer was much frightened and immediately produced the best he had.

On Friday night the kitchen of James Lindsay was entered during the night and about everything fit to eat in the house was removed. Other farmers report visits to their milk houses, cellars, etc., and thefts of eatables. In the case of Mr. Lindsay, an entrance was made through a rear window, which had been left unlocked. This window is high from the ground, but the visitor found an old table out doors somewhere, and this he moved to the window and got in by standing upon it.

George H. Howard, Otis Cox and D. Halsey Hallock are among other farmers who are minor losers by the depredations.

So far, only one person has seen the fellow at close range in the daytime. This person is the Polish man, and he is so badly frightened that he can give but a vague description. He insists, though, that he is a hard looking customer.

Some think the man is a belated "Weary Willie," more timid ones believe he is an escaped criminal, and others consider that he is merely a man who has become discouraged by the high cost of living and has not yet heard of the Democratic landslide, with the accompanying promise of cheaper food.

But, regardless of his true identity, he has surely gotten on the nerves of the good people here, and they sincerely wish he would move on.

WENT JOY RIDING ON 91ST BIRTHDAY

SOUTHOLD, Sept. 9.—The ninety-first birthday anniversary of Mrs. Lydia Horton Tuthill, widow of J. Halsey Tuthill, was duly celebrated on August 20 by taking her first automobile ride through Peconic, Cutchogue, Mattituck and Oregon, with the Rev. William H. Lloyd, pastor of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Tuthill expressed herself as delighted with the trip and did not object to the

Dickerson and Mrs. Mary Sturges; six grandchildren and nine great-grandchildren. Her hearing, sight and general health is good, her only ailment at the present time being a toothache. She sleeps and eats well, and rises at 5 o'clock every morning. During the early part of the summer she mowed the lawn in front of the house every week, and does a great deal of sewing. Her mind



MRS. LYDIA H. TUTHILL, OF SOUTHOLD, TAKING HER FIRST AUTOMOBILE RIDE ON HER NINETY-FIRST BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY.

speed at which Mr. Lloyd likes to drive his machine. Mrs. Tuthill was born at Bay View, and when 26 years of age married J. Halsey Tuthill, of Mattituck. They made Southold their home, and lived happily together for more than fifty years, until the death of Mr. Tuthill. Mrs. Tuthill has three children—Charles H., with whom she resides; Mrs. Susan

is active and she takes a keen interest in all the affairs of the day. She can recall incidents that happened over eighty years ago, and often speaks of the changes since her early childhood. Mrs. Tuthill has been a member of the Presbyterian Church for a great many years, and often walks to church on a pleasant Sunday morning, a distance of a quarter of a mile.

By N. HUBBARD CLEVELAND

As stated in a former paper, the first house erected in Southold by William D. Cochran was for my father, Deacon Cleveland. This was followed by the first Southold Academy, (now St. Patrick's Church) in which my father was a stockholder. Selah Hammond was the first principal. He died just twenty years later in January, 1855, at the age of sixty-seven. Coddington B. Palmer, James Aikman and others followed. I remember distinctly the day I entered under the tuition of Miss Julia A. Wells. The magnitude of the edifice impressed me greatly. My deskmate was Sarah A. Brower, a girl some years my senior. I esteemed her highly and cannot now recall the name of any other pupil. She and her husband, William Y. Fithian, are at rest in Willow Hill Cemetery. My teacher, Miss Wells, became the wife of Henry Fitz, of New York, June 9, 1844. They too have gone before. Just fifty years ago Daniel W. Dickerson was proprietor of the Academy and opened it August 23, 1858, with George W. Dickinson as principal. The following year Cordello D. Elmer, of



SOUTHOLD INSTITUTE

Rome, N. Y., was both proprietor and principal, and the name was changed from Academy to Institute. I have had the cut in this article copied from a circular issued by him in 1860. It is from a photograph and hence a correct view of the first Academy as it was when purchased by the Catholic Church in October, 1866. It was at that date owned by Mr. Cochran, who had built it with the able assistance of Richard Lathers, 1834-5.

SIX NEAR DEATH IN BAD MATTITUCK FIRE

Mrs. Pollock Rushes Through Flames With Baby. Children Dropped From Roof to Firemen

There were several mighty narrow escapes from death in the fire here at 3 o'clock Wednesday morning that destroyed the new home of Mr. and Mrs. John Pollock, who lately moved up here from Greenport. As it was the fire was dramatic, and Mrs. Pollock and her year-old baby were slightly burned in rushing through the flames to the open air, and three other children had to be dropped to safety from the veranda roof after Mr. Pollock had heroically rushed in to find and save them. Mattituck is exceedingly sorry that the blaze occurred, but it is happy in the fact that personal injuries were so slight.

Just how the fire originated is unknown. When the family was awakened the kitchen was a roaring furnace. Clad only in a flimsy night dress Mrs. Pollock hugged the baby tightly to her and rushed through the flames. Mr. Pollock hurried up stairs again to rescue the three boys, aged 9, 6 and 4 years, respectively. In their fright they had left their beds and as the smoke was terrific and the flames forcing their way up stairs, Mr. Pollock had considerable difficulty in locating them. When he did, escape by way of the stairs was cut off. He hurried to the veranda roof and dropped the boys one at a time to the volunteer firemen below, who caught them, unharmed. Then Mr. Pollock himself fell exhausted to the floor, but was later rescued and revived. Dr. Stevens hastened here from Jamesport and attended Mrs. Pollock and the baby. Harold Reeve and Tyson Bond are mentioned as two who did unusually good service at the fire. Nothing was saved from the house. The loss is placed at about \$1,800, and is a serious one to Mr. and Mrs. Pollock.

The night was perfectly still. This fact, coupled with the good work of the firemen, prevented a further loss of property.

Don't forget the Christmas Bazar and Supper this Saturday, afternoon, Dec. 16th. As the chapel is full of church repairs, the Mechanics have kindly loaned the ladies the use of their hall for the bazar and supper, and the Annual Parish Meeting will be held after the supper for the election of two trustees and the transaction of other routine business. Come and do your duty. It's a poor Christian who stays at home so he can find fault with the faithful ones who do their best for the church and community. Such folks make me feel very tired. 1916

Henry R. Gildersleeve has purchased five acres of land of Florence Reeve Tilley, south of Suffolk Ave., and as he is a real baseball crank, we understand has agreed to let our baseball club have it yearly for a nominal consideration. It is a curious fact that this land has been owned by some of Mr. Gildersleeve's mother's family since 1674, when William Purrier left it to his daughter, Mary Reeve, two hundred and forty-two years ago. We also understand he has purchased the interests of Herbert R. Conkling and Albert W. Young of their farm at Dunraven, N. Y., of which he formerly owned one-third.

Mrs. Lillie B. Luce, who as Lillie Benjamin, was a highly esteemed Mattituck girl years ago, has invitations out for the double wedding of her two daughters, "Cora," to Mr. Wilfred Burnett Ruland, and "Faye," to Mr. James Trowbridge Kirkup, in the Sound Avenue Congregational church, Friday afternoon, the twenty-second of December. Both the grooms are highly respected Mattituck young men, and

Dec Mattituck 1915

Among those home for the Christmas holidays are Grey Clark, Merwin O'Neil, Farrington Wickham and Irma Reeve.

F. H. Condit, optometrist (eyesight specialist) will be at Gildersleeve Bros. Hall Wednesday, Dec. 29. Hours 9 to 2.

Visitors here for the holiday period include Miss Julia Craven at the home of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Charles E. Craven and Mrs. D. Stanley Raynor at G. L. Penny's.

Wickham & Dohm are installing steam heat in Harold Reeve's new house on Suffolk avenue, and F. M. Robinson is introducing heat at Jack Zenius's new home on Pike street.

Christmas will be observed at the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath, and special appropriate music will be rendered morning and evening, the pastor also to preach sermons in keeping with the day.

James A. Gildersleeve, Collector of Taxes for the Town of Southold, has received his warrant, and will collect taxes for 30 days from Dec. 27 at one per cent. See detailed statement in another part of this paper for list of dates and places of sittings.

On Sunday afternoon a serious runaway accident occurred here, when a horse became frightened and dashed a wagon against a telephone pole. The occupants of the wagon, a Polish woman and a boy, were thrown out, the woman suffering a fractured leg and bodily contusions.

The Week of Prayer, which is observed throughout the country during the first week in January, will be recognized and marked by special services at our Presbyterian Church, beginning Jan. 3 and continuing each evening up to and including Jan. 8. On the morning of Jan. 1 the usual New Year prayer meeting will be held at 9 o'clock.

NO STRIKE FOR HER.

[From the New York World.]
Our daddy left his job today,
Up where the masons climb.
The men are out for higher pay
And shorter working-time.
They've sworn to stick,
Nor lift a brick
That comes from off a truck,
But mother, patient mother, hasn't struck.

Our sister Kate is home from her
Nice stenographic place.
The striking typist girls concur
That wages need a brace.
She does not please
To pound the keys
For pay she doesn't like,
But mother in the kitchen doesn't strike!

And brother Bill has left his job
At motoring a car.
He says the managerial nob
Pushed tyranny too far.
No move he'll make
To turn a brake.
He thinks he's showing pluck,
But mother, weary mother, hasn't struck!

And Uncle Bill, who up to date,
Has been a drygoods clerk,
This morning at the hour of eight
Refused to go to work.
He said, "It's wrong
To toil so long
Where women shoppers hike."
But mother in the kitchen doesn't strike!

Her working day has hours sixteen,
Outside the union ranks,
No salary she's ever seen:
Her pay's a careless "Thanks."
Yet night and day
She slaves away
For Ned and Mame and Mike,
And mother in the kitchen doesn't strike!

JOHN O'KEEFE

Sept Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Our good friends among the Roman Catholics here, who for many long years have faithfully attended church at Cutchogue, are rejoiced to learn that the major part of the Athletic Grounds here has been acquired for the site of a chapel to be soon completed. We understand at first it will be run along the lines of a mission, but that in time they hope to have a fine parish outfit here. It's a splendid site for the purpose, and no doubt the projected buildings will be a great improvement and convenience to the people of that faith in Mattituck.

George B. Reeve has sold a lot on Peconic Bay to H. Mears of Brooklyn, a fine gentleman who has summered here quite often. We hear he will erect a pretty cottage upon it this winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Pierman of Bellport have invitations out for the marriage of their daughter, Sadie M., to Mr. Harold Reeve Penny of Mattituck, on Sunday, Oct. 8th, at 3:30, in the M. E. church of Bellport. They will make their home in East Hampton after their wedding trip. Our old schoolmate "Al" is getting pretty well reduced; he has but a "single" Penny left in his family now, and he is liable to be "changed" at any minute.

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They are closely connected as brothers.

As they all go away, we shall earnestly pray

That the God that is sure watching o'er them.

Will protect them by day and protect them by night.

As the flag of our country floats o'er them.

They are going by land, they are going by sea.

And our hearts beat with anguish that's breaking;

And we'll try to be brave for our dear country's sake.

Though the best of our boys they are taking.

Shall we see them again? Who will answer the quest?

Can we bravely bear up in our sorrow?

They are our boys to-day, but who can say

That they will be ours by the morrow?

Did we mothers all bear, our sons all so fair.

So earnest, so brave, and so true,

To send them away from the homes that they love

To fight for our red, white and blue?

Yes, we give them away, to our country to-day.

And we'll brush from our eyes all the tears.

That will dim our sight, every morning and night.

As we wrestle in vain with our fears.

Oh, our Father above, who knows how we love

The dear boys we're sending away.

Will thou watch o'er and guard them wherever they go.

And help them in winning the day?

For some will come back, and some of them stay.

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MATTITUCK

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The following letter speaks for itself and our excellent school:

State of New York
Dept. of Public Instruction
Albany, Feb. 27, 1904

To George H. Fischer, Trustee Dist. No. 9, Mattituck, Suffolk Co., N. Y.

Dear Sir:—I am pleased to advise you that the committee of awards for the prizes offered through the liberality of Hon. William A. Wadsworth, has selected your school district, No. 9, Southold Town, for the first prize. I especially commend the efforts put forth by the pupils of the school under the intelligent direction of your principal, Mrs. M. Alice Taft.

Respectfully yours,
CHARLES R. SKINNER
State Supt.

This is a great distinction for our school. The prize is one hundred dollars, given to the school outright, and a picture of the school building and ground will be in the superintendent's reports, which are sent to every district in New York State. Jonathan Spencer, of Cornell University, has sent to Mrs. Taft for picture and plan of grounds, to be sent to the St. Louis Exposition, and we understand they will receive marked attention there, as this particular prize is a highly coveted honor for any school. Mrs. Taft deserves great credit for this work; and she has been most ably sustained by the Misses Sadie J. Bailey, Jessie B. Polley and Mary J. Holcomb, who keep their respective rooms in a very artistic manner, also by Janitor Joel C. Howell, who is after all "the man behind the guns," when it comes to the immaculate condition in which our school building and grounds are always kept; and our trustee, Mr. Fischer, is very happy to think we are so favored.

Our society ladies are planning a large euchre, to be given in Apollo Hall, Thursday evening, March 10, at 8 o'clock sharp. It is for the benefit of our Free Library fund, and everybody will be made heartily welcome and a fine evening's sport assured. Tickets are now on sale at the post office and should be purchased at once, for there will be an immense crowd to it. They are placed on sale at the absurdly low price of 25 cents each, which includes the dancing also. The euchre will close at 10 o'clock, then dancing will be in order. Twenty-five handsome prizes have been offered, and the committee will try to look after the comfort and pleasure of all its guests. Please remember the hour, 8 o'clock sharp, and be on hand.

Bryant S. Conkling, who has been suffering from nervous trouble nearly all winter, starts for Florida Thursday of this week, where he expects to remain a month or six weeks till recuperated.

Mattituck people are kind hearted and only measure their generosity by their means. When they heard that Hazard Jackson's only son Edmond was suffering from the results of a long, wasting fever and could only be helped by a sojourn in warmer climes, a little purse of about \$140 was immediately made as a token of sympathy and given him to help lengthen his stay. On Thursday of this week the good ship Trinidad conveys him with his mother to Bermuda, where he will spend perhaps two months, and we trust will return to us fully restored to health. He is a good lad, worthy of having friends.

Myrus, the baker, now aspires to be a Belasco, and expects to put before the footlights in Library Hall in the near future the startling Western drama, "Rocky Ford." (Don't confound it with cantaloupes.) His actors, he tells us, will be all stars, not excepting himself. We have not heard whether the price of admission will include a 5c pie or a dozen doughnuts, but we really expect to hear great things from this new disciple of the thespian art, for while we have many new aspirants this winter for dramatic fame we feel sure Myrus will easily take the lead. And, by the way, while discussing the subject of amusements, let us ask a question: What has become of the Mattituck Military Band? Why do we not hear its sweet strains waft o'er the house tops of Pike street any "Moore"?

artists.
Clara Strong Tutthill Wayland, with her husband Barry, have been associated with the Hip-Hip-Hurray Hippodrome Co. of New York all this winter, with lucrative positions, playing en route in all the big cities, and will be in the Auditorium, Chicago, for a month, beginning Jan. 20. The production is coining money fast.

←While we try in the little ways to help bear one another's burdens, a great public blessing comes to us through the generous impulses of our lifelong friend, Frank M. Lupton; always ready to do good in a quiet, unostentatious manner, and to help this, his native village, to higher and better things. His wife's idea and suggestion, that nothing could benefit us more than a first class, well equipped Library, met his fullest approbation, and has expanded into something grander and more comprehensive than we could expect. For many excellent reasons, such as accessibility, entrances, light, etc., the lot on the northwest corner of the Mattituck House property was purchased, and upon it there will be erected a building which will, we believe, prove one of the greatest means of good to our village that we have, outside of our churches and schools. Mr. Petit, the artistic architect, who is planning "Dreamland" for Coney Island and has also in charge "The Hearst Building" now in course of erection, and said to be the largest building in Manhattan north of 59th St., has been secured by Mr. Lupton to draw plans and specifications for a building about 45x100 feet, which will house in a novel and artistic manner the following rooms immediately over a basement the full size of the building: A Library, with large reading room opening from it; a fine reception room; trustees' room; a large room which can be rented for store purposes as a source of income; spacious halls, etc. Above these rooms and reached by commodious stairways will be a beautiful hall with dressing rooms, stage and gallery, probably capable of seating 700 people. Steam heat, gas, running water, etc., will all be provided for, and Mr. Petit, the architect in charge, is a man of such ingenious and fertile brain that doubtless many striking ideas will be embodied in its entire construction. Mr. Lupton hopes that work can be begun as soon as frost is out of the ground, and that the building will be completed by next September. Our people are delighted to think Mr. Lupton feels them worthy of such generosity and heartily appreciate their good fortune.

Mattituck

Henry P. Tutthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The program at the Literary Tuesday evening consisted of a fine vaudeville show that you would have to pay fifty cents to see anywhere else, and our talented young friend, Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, deserves much credit for its production. She wrote the first number, Charlie Chaplin, a pathetic little monologue, entitled "Lost in the Great Metropolis of Laurel," which, presented by John Pollock in full Chaplin disguise, elicited screams of laughter. Mrs. E. Wyman Archer, our favorite soprano, sang two delightful ballads, accompanied by Miss Conkling. Miss Lida Rafford was heard in two fine recitations. Miss Marie McNulty, Melrose and Clarence Diller gave a sobless comedy trifle, "The Belle of Beantown," written by Mrs. Wines, which was worthy of being given in any Keith's circuit, both for the lines and the acting. "The Darkey Wood Dealer," a farcical comedy sketch, with Donald R. Gildersleeve as Mrs. Deacon Decker, Frank McMillan as Deacon Darby Decker, and John Pollock as Cleavendall, was voted one of the funniest things ever given in Mattituck, and brought forth roars of applause. These three chaps are certainly very clever character actors. Miss Elma Rae Tutthill will present a play for the next meeting, and it bids fair to be so good that a silver collection for cleaning the hall will be taken at the close of the entertainment, so come prepared.

MATTITUCK

Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, Mrs. Clifford Hallock, and Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve arranged a very fine program for Literary Tuesday night, in the line of a vaudeville show by the "Mattituck Theatre Vaudeville Troupe." The program opened with two fine piano solos by Miss Betty Baylis. Act two was Sidney Gildersleeve as "The man with the Book." The book seemed to be full of funny stories, etc. Act three was a very lively clown dance and frolic by Nathaniel Tutthill, Roy Reeve, and Stanley and Gordon Cox. Act four was a refined singing and talking act (and some fancy dancing also,) by Lois Fischer and Bob Barker. This sketch was written by Mrs. Wines. Act five was a funny comedy playlet, which was also written by Mrs. Wines. The cast of characters was as follows: The Husband, Donald Gildersleeve; The Wife, Elma Rae Tutthill; The Maid, Evelyn Kirkup; The Negro, Luther G. Cox. The program concluded with Lois Fischer, as Sadie Ha-Ha, the celebrated mind reader. Miss Fischer possesses an unusually keen insight of the minds of others, and read the thoughts of a great many of those in the audience, in each instance answering the question that was in their minds.

afternoon.
Good programs are prevalent at Literary this fall, and Tuesday night's was good from start to finish. Miss Vera Ruland played a pretty piano solo, "Evening Chimes." The Misses Betty Baylis, Clara Duryee, Hope Duryee, Elizabeth Hallock and Alice Silkworth sang "The Revolt of the Models," accompanied by Miss Armstrong. The Beuna Vista Orchestra (Mrs. H. M. Reeve, piano; Mr. Petty, Mrs. Frank Fleet, violins; H. M. Reeve, P. Harvey Duryee, cornets; John Duryee, flute; Ralph Hallock, trombone,) played two fine selections. Mac Craven had a humorous paper which brought down the house. The Misses Vivian Duryee and Elida Armstrong played two piano duets. Mrs. E. K. Morton gave an interesting reading, and the Orchestra closed the program with two selections. The next Literary comes on election night, and the committee is going to give a lively and interesting program. There will also be a big bowl of Prohibition Punch, made by a special committee of Democrats and Republicans on hand for the members and their guests.

employs her time pleasantly and profitably.

At the Literary Tuesday night Miss Imogene Beebe of Cutchogue favored us with one of the sweetest contralto solos we have listened to in years. Miss Katherine Gibbons sang a delightful soprano solo. Miss Elma Rae Tutthill had a very fine original poem, worthy of being printed. Mrs. Morton prepared the following campaign slogans, strictly non-partisan: Preparedness, Safety First, Peace at Any Price, Prosperity, Watchful Waiting, Protection, closing with the Star Spangled Banner. At the next meeting the Misses Armstrong, White, Cornell and Fischer are billed to give an all-star programme, at which a silver collection will be taken to clear the hall.

The "boys" celebrated with an immense bonfire Election Night, directly across from our local Woolworth Building, conducted by J. Smith Williams. The Woolworth auxiliary was piled on to the bonfire also. The next morning at 7.30 the Woolworth was discovered on fire. The fire company quickly responded and in a few minutes had it completely under control. How it started is a mystery, as there was no fire in the building.
The basket ball and dance, given

The committee in charge presented a pleasing program at the Literary Tuesday evening, as follows: Vocal solo, "The Ladder of Roses," Mrs. Wyman Archer, pantomimed by several small children, with little Martha Myrus as the rosebud; song, "The Winning Ways of Grandma's Days," solo part by Miss Alice Silkworth, and the minuet danced by the Misses Hope and Clara Duryee, Inez Robinson, Lois Morrill, Vivian Hallock, Adelaide Satterly, Elizabeth Hallock and Katherine Baylis, gowned in charming costumes of by-gone days. Miss Katherine Gibbons sang a solo, accompanied by Miss Wells. A series of pictures, representing the six supreme moments in a girl's life were effectively presented by the Mrs. S. H. Gildersleeve, Mrs. Wyman Archer, the Misses Cornelia Gildersleeve, Alida Armstrong and Vivian Duryee, and Messrs. Donald Gildersleeve, Robert Barker and Raynor Howell. Mrs. Grace Duryee has charge of the next program, and will present "The Animal's Convention," a very pleasing children's play.

Our ladies will be interested to know that on Wednesday, May 23, a special instruction train will meet them at the station here from 10:15 a. m. to 11:15, with lectures by Mrs. H. B. Fullerton, Mrs. A. Louise Andrea and a committee: Mrs. Arthur Scott Burder, Mrs. William Laimbeer, Mrs. Ralph Peters, Mrs. George Pierpont, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., and Mrs. Watson Webb. Your correspondent has never been entertained by any of these ladies, but if they can put over anything on the Mattituck ladies in the cooking and canning line, while we are not from Missouri, we are mighty willing to be shown. It's a great thing, however, to exchange opinions as to whether "my" way or "your" way is best, and undoubtedly this instruction train will stimulate interest and zeal among our good housewives.

1917 SUMMUM BONUM

Mrs. E. Wyman Archer and Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve have cards out for a very large party at the latter's home, on Main street, Friday of this week.

The Commencement Exercises of our High School filled Library Hall Tuesday evening of this week. The program was of unusual merit, and we give it below: Invocation, Rev. A. L. Shear; selection, Mechanics' Orchestra; Salutatory, "The Value of Birds," Lida Anne Rafford; Essay, "The Greatest Need of the United States," Clarence Cooper Fleet; vocal solo, Flora Binns; Essay, "William Shakespeare," Katherine Loretta Gallagher; Essay, "The Louisiana Purchase," George Antony Garvey; instrumental selections, Alice and Bert Silkworth; Address to the Graduates, Rev. Joseph A. McLaughlin; presentation of diplomas, B. C. Kirkup, President Board of Education; vocal solo, Caroline Howell; Valectictory, "Thomas Mott Osborne and Prison Reform," Katherine Gibbons; selection, Mechanics' Orchestra. Class of 1916: Clarence Cooper Fleet, President; George Antony Garvey, Vice President; Katherine Loretta Gallagher, Secretary and Treasurer; Lida Anne Rafford; Katherine Gibbons. Class Colors—Green and White. Class Flower—White Rose. Class Motto—"Laborare est vincere."

HER PIES WERE GOOD

Charles Gildersleeve of Mattituck awakens pleasant recollections of that dear old soul, Aunt Libbie Hudson, and her famous pies and pastry, in this pretty squib in the Southold Traveler of last week:

We are surely "only remembered by what we have done." We thought of this true adage when sitting in Elihu Miller's quaint old office at Wading River a few days ago and talking with Aunt Libbie Hudson, for many years the "home maker" of the famous Griffin House at Riverhead. She carries her burden of 84 years with all the vivacity and fire of youth. How many of us recall her little sitting room there and how good her cakes and pastry used to taste. It's pleasant to know that many, many Riverheaders do not forget the charming old lady, but visit her frequently. Wading River Beach is getting to be quite a famous bungalow colony, and as we found with much pleasure, an ideal picnic spot.

Miss Dolly M. Bell has purchased a new-fangled machine, which has attracted much attention here. It's a four-wheeled buckboard, with a fifth driving wheel furnishing power. It will carry two persons nicely at a speed of about fifteen miles per hour, and we should think would prove quite a useful article to have around.

April MATTITUCK 1917

A small house situated near the railroad track about a half mile west of the station, and occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Jordan Lynch and children, a colored family, was totally destroyed by fire last Thursday night, March 29th, about 9.30 p. m. The fire was caused by the explosion of a lamp in the room where the children were sleeping, and the flames spread so rapidly that it was with a great deal of difficulty that they were saved. The building was burned to the ground before any alarm was given.

Station agent Chas. Gildersleeve reports a tremendous sale of mileage books last week, prior to an advance in price of \$1.25 each. On Saturday, over 70 books were sold at this station.

Ffarington Wickham and Gray Clark of Blairs Academy are home this week for their Easter vacation.

Miss Edna Ward of Newark, N. J., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Morrison G. Wines this week.

The first aeroplane to land in Mattituck arrived here half past eight last Thursday morning, March 29th, and left at four in the afternoon for Hempstead. The machine was a Curtiss Biplane, No. 122, said to be on scout duty for the U. S. Army. Heavy winds and a storm of rain and sleet necessitated its stopping until better weather conditions existed. The presence of the aeroplane was the cause of considerable excitement in this village, every one who was able, turned out to look at it, and Principal Jones let school out earlier in the afternoon so that the pupils could see it in flight. The same afternoon two other planes were seen going east.

Gildersleeve Bros. are building a garage on the site of their barn which was recently burned. They will make all their deliveries by auto this summer.

We understand that Geo. Riley intends building a big barn next to the Mattituck House.

Tuesday's election was not at all kind to Mattituck's candidates. Nat. S. Tuthill, candidate for Supervisor, was defeated; Justice of Peace, Wasson, again candidate for Justice of Peace, was defeated; Edward Gallagher, Republican, and John Donovan, Democrat, candidates for Constable, were both beaten; "Bill" Bond of Cutchogue, running ahead of both. The only Mattituck man to be elected, except those nominated by both parties, was Luther G. Tuthill, who was re-elected Assessor, and he votes in the Cutchogue district. His opponent was Edward L. Tuthill of this place. "No Justice, no constable, and no license" is the way one man puts it.

NOT MUCH IN IT.

An old South Carolina ducky was sent to the Hospital of St. Xavier in Charleston. One of the gentle, black-robed sisters put a thermometer in his mouth to take his temperature. Presently, when the doctor made his rounds, he said:
 "Well, Nathan, how do you feel?"
 "I feel right tol'ble, boss."
 "Have you had any nourishment?"
 "Yassir."
 "What did you have?"
 "A lady done gimme a piece of glass ter suck, boss."—Lippincott's.

CLARA STRONG TUTHILL TO SING BEFORE THE CRITICS OF EUROPE

MATTITUCK, May 25.—A large party of people from New York and Long Island will sail for Europe on June 3. Among them are to be Miss Dolly M. Bell, artist, and her friend, Miss Clara Strong Tuthill, a young vocalist. Both are from Mattituck, but pursuing their arts in New York. Miss Tuthill whose picture heads this article is preparing for grand opera and will fill many important engagements on the Continent, having made her debut there last year, when her lovely, flexible coloratura soprano immediately secured her return dates for this season. She will be a soloist again with the Philharmonic Orchestra of Berlin, one of the world's most famous musical organizations. She created a furore with them last year. Nearly all the Continental critics pronounced her a genuine find with voice of wonderfully pure timbre and certain virtuosity seldom heard. Her season opens at Scheveninger, Holland, under the direction of Koppelmeister Kunold. Afterwards she will be heard in London, Paris and The Hague. With a magnificent voice she adds a physically perfect figure and lovely face and that rare ease and charm of manner which is sure to win her hosts of admirers in song and drama. On her return to America this coming autumn she has many positions awaiting her.



June Mattituck 1916

HENRY F. TUTHILL IS THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

How near home it comes, "In the midst of wars' alarms." Our charming young friend, Tracy Walker, whose parents have a pretty summer home at Cutchogue, bade us good bye last week enroute for the border in Squadron A. Stewart Haggerty left his mother's home here last week for Troop E of the First Cavalry. Henry Linton, beloved by all his mates, left his parents' home here on Sunday to go with his Thirteenth Regiment on Wednesday of this week. Russell Lupton, son of Hon. John M. Lupton, goes to the border with the Seventh on Wednesday. His wife, formerly Miss May Case Conklin, we understand will, with many other wives and sweethearts of this regiment, join a class for instruction in Red Cross work. While we sincerely trust war with Mexico and all other countries may be averted from our fair country, we think it's wonderful what a spirit of patriotism seems to be abroad. One mother of these boys said to the writer, while it hurt her to have her son go, it would hurt her much more if he didn't want to go. May the God of Battles watch over them all and bring them back safe and sound.

Doctor John A. Gildersleeve, wife and son John Edward, of Brooklyn, are the guests of their beloved "Aunt Mitt" on Pike street this week.

If you want to see one of the prettiest sights imaginable, just call at Bryant S. Conklin's and see his wonderful snow-white Angora kittens, with their pedigreed mother and father. They are beauties and attract great attention.

We defy any Long Island town to produce a prettier or brighter set of kiddies, boys and girls, than Mattituck exhibits on Children's Day. Last Sunday morning, despite the threatening weather, the Presbyterian church was filled with an audience that heartily enjoyed the children's hour, their delightful songs and recitations. Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve, who drills them, aided by Miss Kirkup and Miss Fischer, deserve much credit for their good work. There doesn't seem to be much race suicide in Mattituck, when this big Sunday school of about 200 pupils is considered.

CHILDREN'S DAY

Written for the occasion and dedicated to the memory of John F. Booth, Baptist Church June 11th 1916.

'Tis Children's Day and June is gorgeous:
 Arrayed in a robe of shaded green
 On her brow she wears a wreath of roses
 For June, you know, is the Summer Queen.

She opens wide her casement window
 And leans far out to the sun's first glow,
 Her sweet breath floats o'er the fields and meadows
 Where the trailing arbutus and violets grow.

Her voice is heard in the children's chorus
 Her smile is seen in their sparkling eyes
 As they march while they sing to the King all glorious
 "Thy light is come, Arise, Arise!"

And when the Children's day is over
 The sun, with a tender and farewell glare
 May light the chancel, the organ and pulpit
 And a halo will rest on a vacant chair.

'Tis the rainbow tints thro a beautiful window
 In memory of one whom the children knew well
 Who has gone to that far off and peaceful country
 Where pain and sorrow can never dwell.

He sings a response from the "choir invisible"
 We can always hear it, if we listen aright
 "May peace be with you, dear Sunday School children
 God bless you forever and ever, Good Night."

RUTH REEVE BOOTH Mattituck, N. Y.

Our Country's Call!

Our country now needs thee,
 This dear land of the free,
 Oh! soldiers brave!
 'Tis humanity's call,
 And although kingdoms fall,
 We must, eye, ear and all,
 Prepare to aid!
 Not for immortal fame,
 And not for wealth, or gain,
 But justice to acclaim,
 And loyalty!
 Above the ocean's roar
 We've heard the guns of war,
 Upon a foreign shore,
 And prayed for peace!
 But now the time has come,
 To aye shoulder a gun
 Till tyranny be done,
 Oh! countrymen!
 Not an empire we crave,
 But only lives to save,
 And thus the way to pave
 For lasting peace!

NELLIE E. LORIGAN.

Dec-Mattituck 1916

Henry P. Tutill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The many young people, and older ones as well, along the Oregon Road, still recall with much pleasure James Louis Kelly, who was Principal of that school about a decade ago. Between him and the writer a real "David and Jonathan" friendship has long existed, and admiration for his great talents and sterling worth only deepens as the years roll by. He has made a fine Judge and at the last election was elected District Attorney of Genesee County by the Republicans with the largest plurality in the County, 3,210, running far ahead of his ticket. "There's nothing the matter with Kelly. He's all right."

Mrs. James Lee Wells of Albany was the guest of her college chum, Mrs. Terry W. Tutill, last week.

Russell Aldrich, wireless operator on the big Caracas plying between New York and South American ports, is home on a week's vacation. He says the climate south of the Isthmus is unusually hot this Fall, so perhaps our cauliflower farmers can keep on cutting cauliflower till January.

Mrs. Belle Bergen Duryee has sold her homestead farm on the Oregon Road to a Polish man from Greenport. She expects to make her home in the village next January.

The late E. Gildersleeve Estate has remained in the hands of Edward Lipinski.

Henry Gildersleeve has rented his place to John Nekus for the season of 1917.

Edmund M. Craven, Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Lepton, Mr. and Mrs. Edmund M. Lepton attended the Army and Navy football game last Saturday.

Gray Clark and Farrington Wickham are home from Blairstown this week.

C. S. Phillips, who started a cash grocery and meat market here last spring, is selling out regardless of cost and expects to return to East Hampton December first with his wife and children.

Under the direction of Mrs. Elmer Bond, ably assisted by Mrs. John Hallock and Carrie Mapes, Library Hall has been thoroughly renovated and made to shine from dome to basement. Just why men and boys who have to be decent in their own homes will come to a public hall, throw cigar and cigarette butts all over and spit on a clean, polished floor, passes our understanding. The above three ladies have the thanks of the village for their efforts to keep this fine hall in such splendid condition, and we trust any one who cannot refrain from smoking for two hours with its usual nasty results, will respect their efforts and do his expectorating in his own home.

Mrs. Joshua W. Terry, widow of the famous old miller, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Horace H. Williamson, at Riverhead. Possibly with one exception, Mrs. Terry is the oldest lady in Mattituck, celebrating her 88th birthday Nov. 18th, her mind wonderfully clear and her bodily health sufficient to care for her own household duties.

of this week.

Friday afternoon of last week, about 3 o'clock, the barn of James Lindsay, on the old John Kaiser Hallock place, was on fire and in less than fifteen minutes burned to the ground, though it was a fairly big barn. One cow was perished. The cow and another horse were saved. How the fire started is a mystery. Those who saw it say the quickness with which it went up in flames was almost incredible. We understand it was partly insured, but it's a big loss to Mr. Lindsay at this season of the year.

Twenty years ago last Saturday, Nov. 25th, Oscar B. Robinson, one of our best Oregon road farmers, married Carrie Goldsmith, a pretty, black-eyed "school marm" from East Moriches. Their married life for these two decades has been very pleasant. Three boys and one girl have been given them. Their basket and their store has been abundantly blessed, so it was meet and proper for them to gather their friends around them at their "China wedding" and make merry, which they did, the entire company passing a very delightful evening with the still youthful bride and groom.

William T. Schmeelk, Jr., who has bought a large farm at Walden, Orange Co., N. Y., moved to his new home, with his wife and family, this week.

The Thanksgiving service in Library Hall last Sunday night was attended by a large congregation. Rev. A. L. Shear preached an excellent sermon. Miss Carolyn Howell, our favorite young soprano, sang with much expression, and those sterling singers, Mrs. B. S. and Mrs. H. R. Conkling, sang a lovely duet. Our good friend, Mrs. T., says they beat all the singers in the Lecture Course. Don't know what we would do without "Abbie" and "Carrie."

Thomas Burgess, who has traveled all over the globe, is visiting his brother, "Jack" Burgess, this week, and is in the best of health and spirits.

Miss Annie Shirley of New York is the guest of Mrs. Bryant S. Conkling this week.

SUMMUM BONUM

Editor News:—D. D. Gurnee of Hempstead writes to the Sun to tell of a singular epitaph that he claims to have discovered in a Long Island Church yard. Can any of your readers tell me where he found the tomb stone carrying this inscription?

Here lies the body of Jonathan Peas,
Under the daisies and the trees;
Peas is not here, only the pod.
Peas shelled out and went home to God.

From Lampton's Pen

Editor News:—I think the enclosed from a talented man whose work, alas, will no more flow from a pen stilled by death, ought to have a place in the columns of the Island press. You will oblige me by publishing it.

LONG ISLAND

By Wm. J. Lampton
Long Island, fair Long Island,
Which from the city's doors
Spreads like a woodland pasture
Hedged in by silver shores,
You give the city's millions
The fields, the wood, the air,
The sky, the sea, the shining sea
That lights you everywhere.
Long Island, fair Long Island,
The garden spot that calls
To those who are denatured
Inside the city walls:
Your bounty is extended
To greater and to less,
And all who will may follow
Your paths of pleasantness.

Do You Remember

When potatoes could not be sold and were fed to the stock or carted off and dumped in the woods?

When beans were \$2.50 a bushel and turnips 18 cents?

When coal was \$4.50 a ton and flour the same price per barrel?

When a pair of good shoes could be bought for \$2.50, and children wore those made of cowhide to school?

When a pair of calf-skin boots cost \$9.00 and a "plug hat" the same, and a man didn't have more than three of each in a lifetime?

When almost every woman had to have a black silk dress so as to be prepared for all occasions?

When Southold had only now and then a cherry tree along the roadside, and didn't have to hire somebody to trim 'em?

When the "Wide Awakes" drilled and paraded with horrid smoking and smelling torches?

When school children used those dirty, noisy, slates, with squeaky pencils that were forever needing to be sharpened, and a smelly sponge or slate-rag to rub out figures with?

When six hours constituted a legal school day, and the teacher had to use his brain to plan his work and not have it all cut out for him by the State Department?

When folks went to church as a religious observance, and read their Bibles for spiritual refreshment, instead of to display the latest style, or to hunt up subjects for "higher criticism?"

SIMPLE SIMON

Wreck of the Lexington

[Mrs. John H. Bartlett of Greenport Sends the Bulletin Verses on the Burning of that Steamer.]

We are in receipt of verses on the burning of the steamer Lexington, sent us by Mrs. John H. Bartlett of Greenport, who read the story as published in the Bulletin of Jan. 7th, 1916, who got them from her grandmother, who had committed them to memory. They read:

On Monday morning at 3 o'clock, a steamer floating gay,

Called the Lexington, from New York, sailed away.

One hundred souls or more that time she carried with her along;

Their cruel fate, it was decreed, they would not see another morn.

When opposite Eaton's Neck, a cry of fire was heard;

They all ran up upon the deck, so sore were they afraid

And as the flames in violent roar, to hear them screech and mourn

Would cause the hardest heart to break of marble or of stone.

Lifeboats were soon lowered down, the steamer under way,

To other boats under her bow, who sank along her side,

They all looked down in horror struck and rang their hands and cried.

Hildred A. Maynard, on board, a captain bold and brave,

Soon got out his fatal bow and rowed the stormy waves.

To save themselves from the dreadful fire, they plunged into the sea,

One hundred souls soon found a watery grave.

So here I close this mournful tale, and children yet unborn

Shall to their children tell the sad tale of the steamer Lexington.

—Huntington Bulletin.

Questions to be Asked of Women for the State's Military Census.

June 5 1917

- How old are you?..... When were you born?.....
- What is your full name?.....
- In what city, town or village do you live?..... On what street, road, or avenue?.....
- On what rural free delivery route?..... House number?.....
- Were you born in the United States?..... In what country were you born?.....
- Are you white or colored?..... How long have you lived in the United States?.....
- How long have you lived in the State of New York?.....
- Are you a citizen of the United States?..... By birth or by naturalization?.....
- When were you naturalized?.....
- If not a citizen, have you taken out your first papers?..... Of what country are you a citizen or subject?.....
- In what country was your father born?..... In what country was your mother born?.....
- Are you married?..... Is your husband living?.....
- What is your husband's full name?.....
- In what country was your husband born?..... Is he a citizen of the United States?.....
- Of what country is he a citizen or subject?.....
- How many children have you?.....
- How many persons, including only mother, father, or child, sister or brother under 12 years of age are dependent upon you for their entire support?.....
- Have you attended elementary school?..... High school?.....
- Technical school?..... College?.....
- Do you speak English?..... What other language do you speak?.....
- Have you ever acted as interpreter of any foreign language?..... If so, what language?.....
- Do you hold any public office or position under the National or State Government?.....
- If so, what?.....
- Are you employed in any industry or business?.....
- In what capacity or position?..... Exactly what work do you do?.....
- In what other kind of work have you had most experience?.....
- Are you in business for yourself?..... If not, what is the name of your present employer?.....
- What is your employer's business?..... What is your employer's business address?.....
- Are you a registered trained nurse?..... A practical nurse?.....
- Have you had any experience in surgical cases?..... Have you completed a course of training in First Aid?.....
- Have you worked under the Red Cross?..... Have you made hospital supplies?.....
- Can you drive an automobile?..... Operate telegraph instrument?..... Operate a telephone switchboard?..... Take shorthand?..... Operate a typewriter?..... Do general clerical work?..... Do general agricultural work?..... Make garments?.....
- Do you own any of the following? If so, how many of each? Automobiles.... Auto trucks.... Motor launches.... Power boats.... Vans.... Heavy wagons or trucks.... Draft horses.... Saddle horses.... Mules....

"Old Rum to Die Without a Knell? Not If I Can Reach That Bell!"

(Special to The Eagle.)
Mattituck, L. I., September 29—The preacher told the sexton to ring the Demon's knell by banging hard at midnight the Presbyterian bell. Then the trustees held a meeting and told the sexton "Nay." And the preacher said "In spite of that I'll surely have my way." But the trustees locked the church up to keep the preacher out. Then the preacher said, "I'll ring it! I can shin the old rain spout!"

The doggerel above describes the stage of the controversy over the Rum curfew scheduled to ring last night as the hour for the death of the Demon in Southold town approached. When the trustees of the Mattituck Presbyterian Church heard that the Rev. A. Lincoln Shear was planning to ring out Old Rum as the town went dry at 11 o'clock, a compassion for a beaten foe filled their hearts and they called a hurried meeting to temper the minister's ceremonial with mercy. They voted that curfew should not ring—that no matter how they were to have the license Demon die, there should be no unseemly dancing, round his bier (no pun intended).

Charles Gildersleeve, chairman of the board of trustees, explained to an Eagle man that he was amazed that the Rev. A. Lincoln Shear had elected to ring the church bell without the trustees' permission. He said that he had ordered the sexton on no condition to ring the bell and hinted that a watchman would be on hand to see that no one else rang it.

"The bell will not be rung unless someone commits burglary to ring it," he said. "Mr. Shear acted most most peculiarly in not asking the trustee's permission."

"I told the sexton not to ring it.

And I guess he won't. He knows where he gets his money." Mr. Gildersleeve observed drily.

Won't "Rub It In."

"Why don't you want it rung?" he was asked.

"We'll—we don't want to rub it in. I don't believe in kicking a man when he is down," he answered.

Nat S. Tutthill, another member of the board of trustees, said practically the same and added that Mr. Gildersleeve as chairman had been instructed to stop the affair.

The Rev. A. Lincoln Shear, who announced Friday that the bell would ring, stuck to his guns last night, even after he heard that Gildersleeve had decreed to the contrary.

"The bell will ring," he said, in a determined manner. "It won't make any difference if Mr. Gildersleeve did tell the sexton not to ring it. If the sexton doesn't, I will," he said, adding that all of the church bells of the town would toll at the same time.

Later it was learned that the Methodist Episcopal people had decided not to ring their bell either, although a no-license committee of the town members had requested that they should. Mr. Shear said that he was a member of the committee that started the project, and it was learned that posters about the town bearing a legend to the effect that "In gratitude to God for a dry town the church bells will be tolled," had been placed at his instance.

The question that remained unanswered last night was:

"Will they or will they not?" and the one that is to be answered today. Did they or did they not and if they did or did not why or why not."

Form of Army Draft Registration Blank To Be Filled Out by Men Summoned June 5 1917

Washington, May 11.—Following is the form prepared at Washington for the registration on June 5 of those called under the first draft for the new army:

REGISTRATION BLANK FOR ARMY DRAFT
FORM 1

REGISTRATION CARD

Given Name: _____ Family Name: _____ Age in Years: _____

1—Name in full: _____
2—Home address: _____
3—Date of birth: _____
4—Are you (1) a natural-born citizen, (2) a naturalized citizen, (3) an alien, (4) or have you declared your intention (specify which): _____
Town: _____ State: _____ Nation: _____

5—Where were you born? _____
6—If not a citizen, of what country are you a citizen or subject: _____
7—What is your present trade, occupation or office: _____
8—By whom employed? _____
Where employed? _____
9—Have you a father, mother, wife, child under 12, or a sister or brother under 12 solely dependent on you for support, (specify which)? _____
10—Married or single (which)? _____
Race (specify which): _____
11—What military service have you had? Rank: _____ Branch: _____
Years: _____ Nation or State: _____
12—Do you claim exemption from draft (specify grounds)? _____
I affirm that I have verified above answers and that they are true.
Signature: _____
If person is of African descent, tear off this corner.

1917 (Special to The Eagle.)
Mattituck, L. I., October 1.—About 1:35 o'clock this morning, when all good Mattituckians—and that means everybody—were cradled in the arms of Morpheus, the bell in the Presbyterian Church rang with a jubilant note. At the same time the roosters started crowing and a strange bleary-eyed figure, it is said, tore down the main street, vaulted a fence and crawled through a cornfield. It is supposed that this was the Demon Rum. The bell was rung to celebrate the advent of a dry two years.

About half of Mattituck sat up in bed, and said: "Well, he did it, after all." The bell had rung just as the Rev. A. Lincoln Shear said that it would. The trustees had said "Nay"—that the church would be locked and someone would have to commit burglary to get at that bell—but it was a good, healthy ring it gave and not a spooky one.

Who rang the bell? The Rev. Mr. Shear will not admit that he knows. He did admit that he wrote the poem posted in town, which runs:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He puts his ban upon the beer,
And rings the bell at morn.
He did not write the other notice posted in town, and, in fact, it did not sound very ministerial. This was the doggerel it bore:

The boozers can't get any more beer,
Says our Rev. Mr. Shear.
Then he ran like
And rang the first bell;
So happy was he
There wasn't any whiskey.

The ringing of the bell after the trustees had laid the ban on the act was the one topic of conversation in Mattituck today. At service yesterday Charles Gildersleeve, chairman of the trustees, asked the clergyman to read a notice to the effect that the trustees had decided that the bell should not be rung. After the notice was read the clergyman, it is stated, said some caustic things which a number of Mattituckians agreed today were "pretty sharp," though they would none of them tell just what was said. The minister then said that evening service would be held at 11:45 o'clock. He was informed that the church would be locked at that hour. He did hold services in the chapel at midnight and about a dozen persons attended and gave thanks that Rum was dead.

PAYNE, CRAVEN, POST ON EXEMPTION BOARD

They Will Pass Upon Claimed Exemptions in This District. Two Other Boards in Suffolk

The United States Government has announced the names of men who will serve on exemption boards throughout the country under the Congressional act providing for a selective army by conscription.

Suffolk County has been divided into three districts, and the men who are to serve are:

District 1—Lawrence S. Butler, St. James; Jeremiah Robbins, Babylon; Dr. A. C. Rice, Babylon. 2—John J. Gibson, Bay Shore; John L. Havens, Center Moriches; Dr. R. C. Andrews, Islip. 3—Erastus F. Post, Quogue; Rev. Charles E. Craven, Mattituck; Dr. A. E. Payne, Riverhead.

In a general way it will be the duty of these boards to hear every claim for exemption which may be set up by men whose names are drawn by the military authorities at Washington, and if the judgment of the board is not satisfactory to the claimant he will have the right to appeal to the district board, which, under the rules as at present understood, will be the final and determining power as to whether a given man must serve.

The Government will have the same right of appeal, if the authorities decide that the exemptions have been granted in cases where men should have been enrolled in the Army. Exemptions on purely physical grounds will not be handled by the boards, but by designated physicians.

It is understood that Suffolk's members of the boards and other men chosen for this service in other parts of the country were named by the President on the recommendation of the Governors of the various States.

Sept Mattituck 1917 HENRY P. TUTTHILL IS THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

A celebration in honor of the sixteen young men who are soon to be called to the colors, was held here last Sunday afternoon. The Home Guard met at the Athletic Grounds and escorted them with a brass band to Mechanics' Hall, where Col. Barnes of Riverhead addressed a large concourse in front of the hall, his talk being in the main directed to the embryo soldiers. It was full of good, sound, common sense, and the boys would well to take it to heart. After his address, Hon. John M. Lupton presented each soldier boy with a five dollar comfort kit, the gift of the village people, and Dr. Craven pronounced the benediction, after which the ladies served coffee, cake and sandwiches.

The Red Cross treasurer, Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve, announces the receipt of a check from Mrs. Benjamin Prince for twenty-five dollars, it being a special corporation dividend declared for Red Cross. This is but a mite of Mrs. Prince's contribution to this and many other worthy causes. It's a fine thing to be able to do these things, and better still to have the willingness to do them.

The Mattituck Branch of the Red Cross sent away this week three dozen suits of pajamas, two dozen hospital shirts, two and one-half dozen T bandages, five dozen three-cornered slings, one dozen wide ad. bandages, four knitted mufflers, one knitted jacket, two helmets, two pair wristlets, eight pair wash cloths, three dozen crinoline rolls, four and one-half dozen flannel rolls, seven and one-half dozen muslin rolls, fifteen dozen lapty pads, 19 dozen compresses, 24 dozen sponges and two dozen wipes. The ladies now have permanent quarters in the basement of the Episcopal church and are preparing to push their work forward with great vigor this fall and winter.

Jack Frost showed up in good shape Tuesday morning of this week. Ugh! One hates to think of the sly little imp calling so early in September.

The program presented by Mrs. Arlene Wickham and Lois Fischer at the Literary, was really a very beautiful affair. The West Mattituck Orchestra contributed fine music throughout the program. America's Evolution was presented by a series of pictures—the Indians, Raynor Wickham and son Beverly; the Puritan, Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve; the Hoop Skirts, Mrs. M. G. Wines; the Bustle, Miss Carrie M. Post; the Modern Girl, Miss Evelyn G. Kirkup; "Made in America," darling baby Ruth Fischer. The second half consisted of scenes in Japan; "Mister Butterfly," by Alice Fischer, Janice Fanning, Ruth and Marion Gildersleeve and Viola Hallock, exquisitely done by these fairies; "Poor Butterfly," sung by Miss Carolyn Howard in her usual artistic style; "If I Catch the Guy who wrote Poor Butterfly," given with vim by Lois Fischer and Bob Barker; dialogue, Miss Fischer and Miss Cornell, closing with "Hawaiian Butterfly," by the full company. Miss Grace Duryee and Miss Annie Bond will arrange the next program.

Merwin and Irwin Tutthill, Drew Kirkup and Fred Olmstead, with their "chaperone," Chub Gildersleeve, spent the first part of this week exploring the mysteries of Coney Island and Greater New York.

SAILORS DAMAGE TRAIN

Two thousand sailors from Uncle Sam's fleet got real mad Sunday afternoon when returning to "Somewhere on Long Island" because the train suddenly stopped and stayed stationary for nearly five hours. The delay caused them to miss their supper, and for a hearty Jack to miss his supper is no joke.

As the length of the delay increased the men got so angry that they smashed up a lot of seats, yanked out the bell cords, broke the windows and performed a lot of other rough-house tricks on the 15 cars.

What caused the train to stop has not been satisfactorily explained, it is said, but it is suspected that someone set the emergency brakes. At any rate it took the combined efforts of three engines to start the train and get it to its station.

Sept-1917

MR. GILDERSLEEVE'S BIRTHDAY

It was a worthy and happy thought of Rev. A. L. Shear when he conceived the idea of recognizing in a public manner the valuable service that Mr. Charles Gildersleeve has been giving his town for many years. Anybody who has ever been to Mattituck knows what his influence has been in and for the community. He has touched and helped every side of its life. So it was fitting that the community should gather in the old Presbyterian church on the evening of September 5, the birthday of Mr. Gildersleeve, and in a most friendly, community spirit do him honor. The large

We should like to give a summary of the different addresses, for each one was characteristic of the speaker, and revealed its own phase of the life and work of Mr. Gildersleeve. As was expected, the addresses all overlapped in one particular. Every speaker felt it incumbent upon himself to remind the worthy bachelor of his one sin of omission, and urge him to take the fatal (to him) matrimonial step before it was any later. The subject of the well meant advice looked at times as if about to collapse, but on the whole, he bore up bravely and smilingly, and resolutely put aside without any apparent reluctance all inducements to the step offered by Town Clerk and friends.

"Summum Bonum," we wish it were not Thursday morning, printing day, and that our write-up could do you the justice your life for others, and your birthday party deserve. We'll do better some day, on some other occasion, your wedding-day, I trust.

Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve presided at the organ; the Mattituck Orchestra played several selections; the choir and congregation sang; Rev. Dr. Craven offered prayer; solos were sung by Mrs. Albert Silkworth and Edmund R. Lupton. Rev. A. L. Shear presided and made introductory remarks. Elder E. C. Kirkup spoke words of appreciation for the church; Hon. J. M. Lupton for the business interests of the place; Rev. W. A. Wasson for Mattituck Grange; Philip R. Tutbill and Frederick Hallock for the J. R. O. U. A. M.; Charles L. Hallock for the employees of the L. I. R. R., in whose employ Mr. Gildersleeve has been for 35 years; J. N. Hallock for THE LONG ISLAND TRAVELER. Appreciative speeches were also made by Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven and Rev. Dr. Rogers of Brooklyn, a summer resident. Letters of appreciation were read from Ralph Peters, President of the L. I. R. R., Fred C. Scudder, F. W. Nicolls and Frank E. Huff, also of the L. I. R. R., and Rev. Wm. H. Lloyd of Southold. A bright poem was read, and Mr. Gildersleeve was called on to respond to the many nice things said about him, and he did so in a very graceful manner. The Camp Fire Girls of Asbury Park, N. J., sent a basket of fruit, and there was a fruit shower in the chapel. After the exercises in the church, all adjourned there for refreshments. E. B. H.

The Bazar and Supper held in the chapel last week netted the Presbyterian Society about \$100. Mrs. Josephine Fanning has her thanks for her services for purchasing such a splendid 700 piece china set at so reasonable a figure. It was christened at this supper and was much admired for its shape and pretty decorations.

FILLING UP THE JAIL
Sept 3 - 1917

Thirty Prisoners Come Here in One Day from Camp Upton

If they don't get Camp Upton completed pretty soon the Suffolk County jail will need an addition. Thirty prisoners were brought down from the camp in one day this week, and nearly every day some prisoners are brought.

The particular lot this week was rounded up in a gambling raid. It was said that two or three of them were likewise charged with selling liquor in the camp.

The camp police say they do not mind the gambling so much if it didn't lead to fierce fights, and that they are determined to stamp out the gambling before it leads to murder. As a matter of fact many of the laborers there are called a tough bunch and it is said to require stern measures to keep them within due bounds.

Later most of the men were fined \$5 each by Justice Howell of Manorville.

We never go back on Mattituck, but have never really admired its architecture, as seen from the station. "Mike," Jack Zenzius' latest acquisition, just adds the finishing touch and recalls our youthful impressions of Hunter's Point, Greenpoint and other goat-bearing burghs of years ago. Still, "Mike" comports himself like a gentleman and compares very favorably in the matter of noise with some of the human geese we have been afflicted with this summer. The Watchman's correspondent please take notice, too, that Babel and the Day of Pentecost are not exactly synonymous terms.

Sept Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Mattituck was alive Labor Day afternoon with baseball enthusiasts, who despite the score of 2 to 0 in favor of the visiting team, saw a good game between Fort Terry and our home team. The Fort Terry nine brought along their brass band, which played on the grounds and paraded through the village. Through the generous hospitality of mine host Wiederstein of the Mattituck House, who gave all the band members their dinner, breakfast and lodging free, and the management of Library Hall, our village was treated to a fine dance and band concert at night, and a collection taken for the Red Cross. The soldier musicians were a splendidly behaved set of young chaps and acted with the utmost politeness and decorum.

EDITOR TRAVELER, Dear Sir:—May I trespass upon your valuable space just to tell the dear friends who gave me such a wonderfully unique birthday party Sept. 5th, how much I appreciate their kind thought of me, expressed so religiously by the large gathering in the old Presbyterian church. If I attempted to thank all the speakers and musicians, the stately lady who so capably piloted me through it all, the gracious lady who "wrote me up" in such fine style, the ladies who served such delicious refreshments and "showered" me with all manner of candid delectations, to say nothing of other beautiful presents, showers of postals and letters, it would take up all your columns, so I'll only say in the language of Fry Him, "God bless you, one and all."

CHARLES GILDERSLEEVE
Mattituck, Sept. 7, 1917.

Uniforms at Camp Upton

The men at Camp Upton are now in uniform, and the cantonment has the real military look. The men were first measured, neck, chest, waist and hip measurements being taken. Then they were marched in squads from table to table until they carried their complete outfits, save shoes and hats. They were clad only in their under-clothing. After they had dressed, the measurements of their feet were taken. With the size cards in their hands they went to tables on which were rows of shoes, the size being indicated by signs. Each man mounted the table and tried on the shoes given him. Each man received a pair of shoes a bit large. Then a fifty pound bag of sand was placed upon his shoulder and he was ordered to stand first on one foot and then on the other. If the weight caused the foot to spread until the shoe was comfortably filled he was ordered to march on. Fifty pounds is approximately the weight the men will carry when on the march. The men then stood in water until their shoes were soaking wet. The shoes were allowed to dry on their feet, and when dry were treated with linseed oil. The wetting and drying process conforms the shoes to the feet of the men, and the application of linseed oil renders them practically waterproof.

A NOBLE TRIBUTE

"I Gladly Spare My Son" for the War,
Writes Southold Mother

The following beautiful letter was printed in the Southold Traveler last week from a mother, whose son was one of the very first two men to enter Camp Upton for the National Army: My Dear Editor:

Kindly bring these few words to all the friends of my son and of his comrade. When I saw all the honor that was given our son from this good village, my heart overflowed with pleasure and sorrow, and I cannot find words to express our thanks. I gladly spare my son and wish every boy would go as willingly as he did, and that every mother would feel as proud as I do.

Please don't refuse to give our thanks in our home paper to one and all who were so kind as to honor the two boys, and bid them farewell; to those who went out so early this morning; who came from near and far, from Sound bluff and Bay; to the Principal of the school and the Red Cross leader. It did my heart good to see this kind feeling. May Good speed and spare our boys, and bring peace in these hard times. We sincerely thank one and all. Mrs. J. W. Dries.

Last Sunday evening a praise service of unusual merit for a country town was given in the Presbyterian Church under the direction of Charles Gildersleeve. Mrs. Knox sang two beautiful solos; Revs. Garretson and Craven and Messrs. Duryee and Tutbill, composing the Mattituck Male Quartette, gave some excellent selections; George Robinowitz contributed violin solos; cello solos were given by Mr. Holmes. The musical program was followed by a short sermon by Robert Rogers, Jr., a student in Cambridge University, and a son of the Rev. Robert Rogers of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Brooklyn. The offering amounting to \$40.50, will be used by Mr. Gildersleeve in caring for the sacred Old Burying Ground, the responsibility of which he has for several years undertaken. He now has in view the establishment of a trust fund, so that it may be cared for in future years after the present generation has passed away.

March Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Library Hall to-night, March 8th, will be the mecca for all loyal Junior Mechanics, with their wives, sweethearts, sisters, cousins and aunts. No pains or expense have been spared to make this the most brilliant social affair of the winter on Eastern Long Island. The famous Weber Male Quartette will furnish the program and Mr. Wetmore will entertain between the dances. A big New York orchestra will furnish the dance music. The Presbyterian Aid Society will serve one of their celebrated suppers to over 200 guests, and the hotels will also entertain. It bids fair to be a great occasion.

The C. E. Social last week was well attended and a delightful program given. The Society cleared \$22, and expect to hold another in April.

Dr. Craven filled the pulpit of the Presbyterian church at East Hampton last Sunday.

At the Republican Primary, held in Firemen's Hall last Saturday, Nat S. Tutbill was endorsed for Supervisor and Luther G. Tutbill for Assessor.

Everything points to war. Our charming friend, Mrs. Robert M. Lupton, who has four beautiful young daughters, presented her husband with a fine baby boy last Thursday. We understand he will bear his grandfather's name, John Mather Lupton, and we trust he will grow up to make as useful a citizen as the one whose name he will bear.

The same day Mrs. Edgar L. Cox presented her husband with his fourth son, and a Polish woman also had a son that day, so if the old saying is correct, we may expect war at any time now. Wednesday noon, still more prospects of war. Mrs. James A. Gildersleeve has just presented her husband with a fine boy, the first one of its generation in the Mattituck Gildersleeves, and we hope the young tax collector will be as much comfort to his sisters, cousins, aunts and uncles as his father was in his boyhood days.

Miss Grace Squires of Flanders is visiting Mrs. Frank W. Robinson this week.

Rehearsals for "Green Stockings," A. E. W. Mason's famous play, are now in progress with a wonderful cast of Mattituck's best actors, and it is hoped it will be ready for production late in April. It is a fine comedy, one that Margaret Anglin starred in for a long time, and is the most ambitious vehicle that our local thespians have ever attempted.

Mrs. Mary E. Downs is visiting friends at Bayville, L. I.

SUMMUM BONUM

We east-enders looked out of our windows last Sunday morning on a beautiful picture. The pure, white snow covered everything, from the tree-tops to the ground, by several inches, and still it snowed and snowed all day long and into the night, and not a breath of wind to disturb its beauty. It recalled the March of 1888, but that was a blizzard that nobody enjoyed. This is just snow. Let us enjoy its purity and forget the slush and mud that must follow after. R.

MATTITUCK

Herbert R. Conkling and Dan Youngs left Wednesday for Florida, where they will spend about a month.

About twenty-five young friends of Miss Adelaide Satterly gave her a very jolly surprise party Saturday night.

Ralph G. Robinson, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Robinson, and Miss Margaret Roach, daughter of Mrs. Mary Roach, were married Saturday afternoon, Jan. 27th, at the Church of the Sacred Heart at Cutchogue.

Hugh Rankin, of Idaho, delivered an interesting lecture on Western Missions in the Presbyterian Church Friday night.

Miss Julia Craven, who is a trained nurse in Mountainside Hospital at Montclair, is visiting her parents, Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Craven this week.

At Literary Tuesday night the Buena Vista Orchestra, Mrs. Frank Fleet, M. G. Wines and Mr. Petty, violins; P. Harvey Duryee and H. M. Reeve, cornets; John Duryee, flute; Mrs. H. M. Reeve, piano, and Harold Reeve, drums, played two fine selections. An amusing one-act comedy entitled "Local and Long Distance" was given with the following cast of characters: Geo. Davis, Donald Gildersleeve, Miss Smith, Gertrude Reeve, Mary Jones, Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve, Mrs. White, Evelyn Kirkup, Mrs. Davis, Vivian Duryee, Miss Polly Slade, Ellie Tuthill, Kitty Parsons and Lois Fischer. The program closed with two more selections by the orchestra. A very large crowd attended.

It used to be customary here about every year for some yeggman to come along and crack open the post office safe and take what money and postage stamps could be found, and about once a month some youngster

short of change would enter a butcher shop or grocery store and empty the cash register, but not since the robbery of the Mattituck Bank a few years ago, has Mattituck been the scene of a theft of such magnitude as that which occurred Tuesday night at the potato store house of S. W. Tuthill Co. When Mr. Tuthill's employees opened the office Wednesday morning, they found that all the papers, checks, etc., in the desk had been overhauled and scattered all over the desk and floor, but nothing was missing there. Further examination showed that several panes of glass had been broken in a window on the south side of the building, and foot prints were traced to the desk, where the burglars had first gone, but scorned such small things as were there, and then went to the cellar where they found treasure worth while. It is estimated that Mr. Tuthill's loss is nearly a thousand dollars worth of potatoes.

"The Rich Man Out West," an original and startling drama in four acts, was produced in George McMillen's large basement Friday of last week with the following all star cast:

Villian	Raymond Terry
Helper to Villian	Muff Wickham
Private Detective	Chas. W. Rafford
Comic Supplement	George McMillen
The Rich Man	Charlie Brown

The bills announced, "It has The Woman Hater beaten to a frazzle," and in its line it was great. A large and generous audience packed the spacious basement and each performer as he appeared received ovations. Weststrongly suspect "Miller" and "Tip" Gildersleeve of collaboration for our juvenile Thespians. As Charlie Brown truly remarked, "If we can't, who kin?"

At the Literary Tuesday evening the Orchestra furnished two fine selections. Mrs. Charles W. Wickham, one of our best readers, had a fine essay upon "The Passion Play," which she attended last summer, dealing with it in a very interesting manner.

Should have read "a thousand potatoes"

The trustees of the High School have purchased from Mrs. Florence Tilley a tract of land with a frontage of 158 feet on Suffolk Ave. for \$1,580. The land adjoins the present school property and we understand it will be used as a play ground. Mrs. Tilley has also sold a strip of land on Suffolk Ave. to Harold Reeve.

A big crowd was at the Literary Tuesday night to see the fine program arranged by Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, assisted by Miss Gertrude Reeve and Geo. G. Tuthill. The first number was a funny monologue by John Pollack, disguised as Charlie Chaplin. Mrs. E. Wyman Archer sang a very pretty solo and encore, accompanied by Miss Isabelle Conklin. Miss Lida Rafford had two fine recitations. The Laurel Comedy Trio, "Doc" Diller, "Mel" Diller and Miss Marie McNulty, presented a funny sketch, written in Mrs. Wines' most humorous vein, entitled "The Belle of Beantown," or "Stranded in a one-horse Town." This was given with lots of "pep" and took well. The program concluded with a one-act farce entitled "The Darky Wood Dealer," with John Pollock as Mr. Cleavendall, the wood dealer, Frank MacMillan as Deacon Darby Decker, and Donald Gildersleeve as Mrs. Deacon Decker, which kept the audience roaring with laughter from start to finish. Miss Elma Rae Tuthill is arranging a funny one-act farce for next Literary, with a cast of six characters. The title of the farce is "Local and Long Distance," and ought to be interesting to all telephone users. A silver collection will be taken up at this meeting.

Farmers' Institute will be held at Mattituck Jan. 22nd and 23rd in Mechanics' Hall. Among the speakers are J. Van Wagenaar, Jr., Dr. E. M. Santee, F. A. Serrine, E. P. Smith and Mrs. Ida S. Harrington.

Miss Eloise Butterfield of West Sumerville, Mass., has been added to the High School Corps as Physical Culture Instructress, beginning her services on Tuesday of this week.

Potatoes struck the \$2.25 mark again last week and at present writing this price still holds. There are quite a number of carloads yet to be shipped from here.

John Albert Williams, one of the leaders in the colored social circle of Mattituck and Mrs. Mary Hudson of Virginia, lately a cook at Hotel Glenwood, were married in the Presbyterian Chapel Wednesday night January 24th at eight o'clock by Rev. A. L. Shear. The ceremony was witnessed by some of the very elite of Mattituck's society.

A TOAST.

Here's to the Blue of the wind-swept North,
When we meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of Grant be with you all
As the Sons of the North advance.

And here's to the Gray of the sun-kissed South,
When we meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of Lee be with you all
As the Sons of the South advance.

And here's to the Blue and Gray as one,
When we meet on the fields of France,
May the spirit of God be with us all
As the Sons of the North and South advance.

MATTITUCK

Master Nathaniel Tuthill was given a surprise party by about twenty young boys and girls last Saturday afternoon.

Miss Isabelle Jones, formerly of the central telephone office here, visited relatives and friends in Mattituck Sunday, prior to leaving for Washington, D. C., where she has accepted a fine government position.

The high cost of living and \$4.00 potatoes is the chief topic of conversation in this section at present. Potatoes have been jumping 25 cents a bushel and are almost certain to reach the \$4 mark. Vegetables are rapidly becoming legal tender. A man went into a store the other day, asked for a five cent cigar, paid for it with a potato and walked out. The same day another man asked for a ticket to Cutchogue and handed the station agent an onion in payment, but the agent handed it back saying he didn't have so much change. Following a rise in the cost of other food stuffs, a young colored lad handed a clerk in a local grocery store four pennies, requesting four cents worth of cheese. Without hesitating the clerk led his customer to the refrigerator, opened the door where the cheese was kept and said, "smell, boy, smell away."

Jack Zenzius, our wide-awake liveryman, unloaded another car of horses on Wednesday.

Miss Mary E. Bergen, daughter of Thos. H. Bergen of this place, and John Young of Riverhead, were married Sunday afternoon, Feb. 18, by Rev. A. L. Shear, at the home of the bride. The bride was given away by her father. Miss Katherine Connor of Brooklyn, a friend of the bride, was bride's maid, and the best man was Ralph Bergen, a brother of the bride. Elizabeth and Gladys Bergen were flower girls. Mrs. Geo. Bergen played the wedding march. After a short honeymoon Mr. and Mrs. Young will reside in Riverhead.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison G. Wines started Thursday morning for the Sunny South, where they will spend a well-earned vacation in Miama, Fla., and other places.

The Christian Endeavor social committee will give a social in the Presbyterian chapel on Thursday night, March 1, presenting the one act comedy, "Local and Long Distance," which was given at Literary recently. There will also be solos and readings, followed by refreshments. Admission 25 cents.

The next number of the Lecture Course will be a concert by the Nottingham Entertainers on Wednesday night, Feb. 18.

SPUDS CLIMB STEADILY;
NOW \$3.50 PER BUSHEL

Reports From South Side Say a Few Loads Have Sold as High as \$4 This Week

As was indicated in the News last week there doesn't seem to be any limit to the price Long Island potatoes will reach before the descent begins.

When the News went to press late last week they were selling at \$3 a bushel; no one got very nervous over that tremendous price, and now that they have climbed to the dizzy perch of \$3.75 a bushel, still it is a case of no one getting nervous and rushing to the market with every potato they have, for the deliveries to the loading centers this week have not been a normal.

Reports from South Side pair and from Mattituck say that \$4 a bushel was paid for a few small consignments at those places, but at Riverhead and generally along the line the going prices for the week have run from \$3 to \$3.75. The News was told Thursday morning by a Riverhead dealer that the market was slowing up; that \$3.50 was the rate then obtaining, and his information from a city was that there would not be even a \$3.50 market for a very long period.

The seed question is getting to be serious one with most of the farmers. Some bought last fall when potatoes were cheap—cheap compared to now—and stored the seed on their own places, but many others made only verbal contract for their supply, and they fear they will be unable to get them at any price, and because of this several farmers are keeping enough of their own potatoes to use for seed in case the Maine and the Up-State cannot be obtained.

Seed advanced to \$10 a barn Monday, and is jumping to keep time to the advancing market. There doesn't seem to be much likelihood of the seed going any lower, either.

It is said that John R. Terrell, who went to Maine some weeks ago, was able to get hold of 6,000 sacks of seed and has them safe in a storehouse. These he has contracted to sell farmers in this section, it is said, and it is also added that he bought the seed at a figure whereby if he could not dump them into the open market could clean up more than \$4 a bar on them.

Rosenblum, Onion King, Clears Half Million

The Eagle had a little story the other night about Abraham Rosenblum, a commission merchant, who well known in Riverhead, and who deals extensively with August Ka of this place. The Eagle says Rosenblum is reputed to have cleared half a million dollars on onion speculation during the past winter. The paper called him the onion king. Mr. Rosenblum says he doesn't control the market, adding, however, only wish I had all the onions. The price would be \$25 a sack; not \$25. During the present week there have been many food riots in New York. Poor people have stormed the Hall in great numbers demanding that Mayor Mitchell do something to reduce the price of potatoes and other commodities.

SOUTHOLD G. O. P. MAY
SELECT NAT S. TUTHILL

Believed Now Well Known and Popular Mattituck Man May Run for Supervisor

It is believed now that Southold Town Republicans will nominate Nat. S. Tuthill, one of Mattituck's best known and most popular men, as their candidate for Supervisor this spring. Those outside of Southold town who are well acquainted with Mr. Tuthill, and know of his high character and his standing as a careful business man, believe that he would make a most excellent official.

Speaking of him the Southold Traveler says:

The general opinion among Republicans of Southold Town is that Nat. S. Tuthill of Mattituck should be the Republican candidate for Supervisor. That opinion is based upon the fact that Mr. Tuthill is well fitted by character and ability for the office, and it is also believed that he would prove a very strong candidate and would make a fine run. He has never held office, and this is a case of the office seeking the man, and not the man the office. Mr. Tuthill is well known throughout the town and he is justly highly esteemed for his sterling worth as a man. In connection with his father, the late Ellsworth Tuthill, he was for many years with the firm of Ellsworth Tuthill & Co. in the menhaden fishing business, with a factory at Promised Land, and he is at the present time connected with that industry. He also has a large farm at Mattituck. Mr. Tuthill has made a success of his own business, and this is a good guarantee that he would make a success of the town's business if he is called to the head of the town government. Mr. Tuthill knows the needs of the town, and both as a member of the Town Board and the Suffolk County Board of Supervisors he would, if elected, do all in his power to advance and guard the interests of Southold Town and Suffolk County.

Southold Town is Republican, and that by a large majority, and if the Republicans place a clean and able man, one well qualified for the duties of the office, in nomination, we see no reason why he should not be elected. We believe Nat. S. Tuthill is such a man.

Other Mattituck Notes

A large party of Mattituck High School boys and girls went on a straw ride to Southold last Friday night to attend the High School play and dance.

Last Saturday night a birthday surprise party was tendered Frederick Olmsted, and on Saturday afternoon a party of young people gave a surprise to Nathaniel Tuthill, Jr.

An auction sale is announced to occur at the residence of Martin W. Fogarty, Cutchogue, on Wednesday, Feb. 28, at 10 A. M., Jesse W. Tuthill to be the auctioneer in charge. See advertisement in another part of this paper for full particulars.

The St. Patrick's entertainment and supper to be given by the Helping Hand Society will be held in the Presbyterian Chapel on Friday, Mar. 16. This change is made because it is felt that it will be inconvenient to hold it on Saturday night.

Although almost every farmer now has an automobile, and many of them have traction engines, the horse is still in demand and a good one brings a high price. Apropos of this we might say that during this week Jones' Garage put out five Fords and Jack Zenzius had a carload of fine horses arrive Wednesday.

The great event of the year—the annual banquet, entertainment and dance of Mattituck Council, Jr. O. U. A. M.—has been decided upon for Mar. 8. As usual the dance and entertainment will be held in Library Hall and the banquet in the Presbyterian Church parlors; this part of the affair will be furnished by the Ladies' Aid Society. As this is a patriotic order we shall look for a large display of Americanism in the program.

Jaegers have been pretty hard pushed this winter to find a living for themselves, and it is certainly interesting to see how knowing the birds are. If they see a man working with a clam-hoe around the creek the birds will come within a few feet of him and wait patiently for him to move somewhere so they can pick up the broken clams or sand worms. It is not safe for a clammer to leave his basket of clams unguarded, for if he does he is sure to be minus a lot of them in a few moments.

Gilbert E. Aldrich of West Mattituck was the victim of a serious accident on Wednesday while engaged at work on his home place. A tree that he and his son were engaged in felling caught Mr. Aldrich as it came to the ground and he was terribly hurt. Dr. Stevens found upon an examination of the injured man that his right leg was broken and that the left leg was badly hurt. At this writing (Thursday morning) it is thought possible that the left leg, as well as the right, is broken, though the fact has not been fully determined, according to reports reaching the writer. It was stated Thursday morning that Mr. Aldrich's condition was considered critical.

F. H. Condit, optometrist (eyesight specialist), will be at Gildersleeve

Mattituck
Feb 17, 1917

MATTITUCK

The annual banquet of the Jr. O. U. A. M. will be held in Library Hall on March 8th, with supper served by the Ladies' Aid Society in the Presbyterian Chapel. For the entertainment a very fine male quartette has been engaged from New York, and a New York Orchestra will furnish music for the dancing.

Mrs. Frank Seaman and son Walter of Glen Cove spent the week end and Lincoln's birthday at Mrs. Wm. Hudson's; Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. Lupton of New York, and Gilson Penny of Jamaica at B. L. Conklin's; Dudley Pike of New Brunswick, N. J., at Mrs. Wm. H. Pike's; Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Kirkup of New York at B. C. Kirkup's.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood Wickham entertained a number of friends at their home last week.

James Rambo, our popular feed and produce man, has bought Linnaeus Allen's seed store-house west of Penny's Crossing, to which place he will move his business.

Mattituck ladies have been very busy socially lately. Last Thursday Mrs. Wm. Hudson entertained a number of ladies at a luncheon; on Friday Miss Gertrude Reeve gave a luncheon to twenty-four; Mrs. Jas. H. Wines and Mrs. M. G. Wines gave a party in honor of Mrs. Geo. Bedell last Saturday afternoon; Mrs. Nat. S. Tuthill gave a large dinner party on Saturday.

The Helping Hand Society held a twenty-five cent supper in the Presbyterian Chapel Monday afternoon. The affair was very successful, about twenty-eight dollars being cleared.

At the Lincoln Praise Service in the Presbyterian Church Sunday night, the Buena Vista Orchestra played a number of patriotic airs; Miss Caroline Howell sang a much appreciated solo; Mrs. F. C. Barker and son Robert, sang a pretty duet; a quartette composed of Dr. C. E. Craven, Mac Craven, Mrs. B. S. Conklin and Mrs. H. R. Conklin, sang, and Rev. A. L. Shear preached an appropriate sermon on Lincoln.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. L. Hallock left Mattituck on Wednesday for Tampa, Fla., where they will spend a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. "Chub" Gildersleeve are spending the week-end in Washington, D. C.

At half past nine Sunday night, Earl Fischer discovered fire coming from Gildersleeve Bros.' big barn. The alarm was immediately given and quickly responded to by the Fire Department. The engine was first attached to the hydrant near the Post Office, but this was frozen, and much valuable time was necessarily lost in changing from the hydrant to the nearest cistern. During this time, however, a number of bucket brigades did great work in keeping fire from the neighboring buildings, the Gildersleeve home and Gildersleeve Bros.' store being in a direct line of a high north wind which showered blazing shingles on them. The store house next to the barn was afire in a moment. This was filled with flour, fruit jars and poultry wire, most of all being saved by brave efforts of the firemen. It seemed as if the house, which is only a few feet from the barn, would be burned, and the household goods were made ready for immediate removal, but fortunately, this was not necessary. Nothing was saved from the barn except two wagons. Two horses perished. How the fire started is a mystery. Less than ten minutes before, people passed the building and saw no sign of fire, so it is evident that it started from the inside. The last man who was supposed to be in the barn, left there at five o'clock, he does not smoke, and did not have occasion to use any matches or light of any kind. It is thought by some that some one might have gone into the barn to sleep and in some way started the fire.

The "White Minstrels" and "Living Pictures" given at Literary Tuesday night under the direction of Mrs. Marguerite Moore Hawkins, was a very delightful entertainment, with both old time and up-to-date songs, and catchy jokes. The pictures were especially pretty and true to life. We regret that we cannot print the whole program, as it was certainly a worthy performance. The next Literary program will be arranged by the Misses Armstrong, Wight and Cornell.

Skating continues to be fine on Maratooka Lake this week. This fine sport is being enjoyed every day by both old and young.

Card of Thanks

Editor News:—Through the columns of your paper permit us to express our thanks and heartfelt gratitude to all who assisted by their many acts of kindness and work in saving our house and store from destruction by fire on the night of Feb. 11.

To the officers and members of the Mattituck Fire Department, but for whose wonderful and timely work our house and store property would have surely been destroyed, we are especially thankful.

Also to the Riverhead Fire Department who stood ready to assist had further help been needed we wish to extend our thanks.

Mattituck, N. Y., Feb. 21.
Mrs. Frances R. Gildersleeve, and Family.

Journal Feb 16, 1917

Mattituck

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Last Sunday night, as Earl Fischer was going to bed at 9:30, he looked out of his west window and saw a fire in the top of Gildersleeve Bros.' barn. The fire bell roused a crowd to the scene, and by heroic efforts the fire was confined to the barn and store-house adjoining, which, with contents, were quickly destroyed. The fire company did wonderful work, despite the fact that the nearest hydrant was frozen and they lost valuable time in finding one that was free. It was thought the entire village must go at one time, for big pieces of burning wood were carried high in air by the wind; but though other buildings caught, they were promptly extinguished. The firemen certainly deserve great praise. If any other village can produce a better fire fighter than Raynor Wickham, we would like to see him. With many other gallant men, the village was saved from utter destruction by their fine work. Two horses perished in the flames. The wagons and merchandise were largely salvaged by the good workers. No one rightfully belonging in the barn was in it after 5:30 p. m. The last train of the L. I. R. R. Co. left 2 1/2 hours before the fire was seen, and as it surely started from the inside, some one must have gone in to sleep or for incendiary purposes. Mattituck seems to have had many fires during the past ten years, whose origin, to say the least, was very peculiar.

James H. Rambo, our popular feed and potato merchant, has bought L. Allen's fine seed store property, opposite Geo. L. Penny's lumber yard, and will remove his rapidly growing business to that point, where he expects to install a new siding, build a big cellar, and otherwise improve the property.

The Helping Hand Society cleared \$28.13 from their supper last Monday night, despite the awful cold, which prevented many from attending. Very good for these young ladies.

A perfect furore of parties seems to have struck us lately. Mrs. Wm. M. Hudson gave one of her famous luncheons last Thursday. Mrs. Gertrude Reeve entertained 24 ladies at luncheon last Friday. Mrs. James H. Wines gave a delightful party in honor of her daughter, Mrs. George S. Bedell, last Saturday, to a very large company of ladies. Mrs. Morrison G. Wines assisted in receiving Saturday. Mrs. Nat S. Tuthill gave a "day house party" to twenty guests, serving a magnificent dinner at 1 o'clock and supper at 6, with cards both afternoon and evening. Mrs. William H. Reeve has invitations out for a luncheon Thursday of this week, and Mrs. Jas. J. Kirkup entertained Monday of this week.

Henry J. Reeve, one of our best and most prosperous farmers, is spending two weeks at Ithaca, studying up to date farming methods.

Mrs. C. Olmy of Newark, N. J., is the guest of Downs Manor.

The entertainment by Cutchogue talent, ably directed by Marguerite Moore Hawkins, at the Literary, was decidedly clever and full of vim and go. The living pictures were simply beautiful and, with electric lighting effects by Raynor Wickham, showed to wonderfully good advantage. It was very kind of our Cutchogue friends to give us this splendid affair, which was highly appreciated by a very large audience, who enjoyed the pretty music, recitations and jokes immensely. Miss Cornell, Miss Wight and Miss Armstrong will furnish the next program.

Mrs. Frank Seaman and son Walter of Glen Cove were week-end guests of the Hudsons last week; ditto Mrs. Keating, the Misses Florence and Frances Keating, Chester Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Norbury, all of Brooklyn, at Mrs. J. Wood Wickham's for the Lincoln holiday; Dudley Pike of New Brunswick, N. J., at Sycamore Farm; Gilson W. Penny of Jamaica and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lupton of New York at Hillside Farm.

Rev. A. L. Shear preached what was declared by all fortunate enough to hear it, a great sermon last Sunday morning upon the three greatest things in life—"God, Soul, and Eternity." At night he had a well prepared address upon Lincoln. The Buena Vista Orchestra played three very appropriate selections. Miss Howell sang a sweet solo. Rob Barker and his mother had a fine duet. Carrie and Abbie Conkling, with Mac and Dr. Craven, sang a quartette that went straight to the hearts of the congregation. Mattituck never tires of these beautiful voices, whose enunciation is always perfection.

The date for the great annual banquet and blowout of Mattituck Council, No. 34, Jr. O. U. A. M., has been set for March 8th, and it is expected to be one of the most brilliant affairs ever given here. Henry P. Tuthill, Dr. Peterson and Wm. M. Beebe, the entertainment committee, have secured the great Weber Male Quartette, with W. T. Wetmore, a great impersonator and singer of New York, with a big New York orchestra as well for dancing. "Slats" (Leroy S.) Reeve is chairman of the floor committee, James A. Gildersleeve of the decorations and punch committee, and Charles Gildersleeve is chairman of the banquet. The Presbyterian Aid Society is expected to take care of over 200 at the banquet supper at 6:30 and also at 10 o'clock. Tickets, 75 cents per capita, to be bought in advance of Charles Gildersleeve. No pains or money will be spared to make this affair THE affair of the year.

Elmer D. Tuthill, the efficient book-keeper of Wines & Homan, started for California last Thursday, expecting to spend six weeks in Sacramento. This is his second trip across the continent.

Charles L. Hallock and wife started for Tampa on Wednesday of this week for a month's vacation.

Cedric N. Wickham filled both of his mammoth ice houses with crystal clear eight inch ice last week, the handsomest he has harvested in years. The Goldsmith Williams, whose sister-like him, are well known here, arrived at Mrs. John C. Wells' last Sunday from his sister's home in Crescent City, Fla., and reports the mercury at 18 in that land of perpetual (?) sunshine. The gorgeous poinsettias, mammoth Boston ferns, Oleanders' oranges, lemons, etc., in Miss Bessie's courtyard, all perished in a night. Herbert R. Conkling writes from Captiva, which is about the same latitude as Miami, that garden stuff such as beans, salads, tomatoes, potatoes, have all been ruined by the frost. Miss Carolyn Roache has our thanks for Miami cards, but says nothing of frosts there.

MATTITUCK

Miss Gertrude Reeve and Mrs. Walter C. Grable entertained the O. T. Club at Miss Reeve's Thursday afternoon of this week.

Our village is undergoing an epidemic of measles this week, but there have been few serious cases, and so far no small children have had it. Channing Downs was taken ill with measles, and at the same time suffered a sudden attack of appendicitis. He was operated on at his home Tuesday by Dr. J. L. Bauer of Brooklyn, a well known summer resident here, and at present is said to be doing nicely.

Owing to the stormy weather of Tuesday night, and to the measles epidemic, Literary was postponed two weeks. The next meeting will be held April 10th.

On Sunday night, at about half past eight fire was discovered in the large barn and livery stable of Geo. H. Riley. The fire alarm was quickly given and the fire company was on the job in an instant. The fire, which started in the interior of the barn, had gained such great headway at the time of its discovery that none of the six horses or the cow which was in the barn could be gotten out. The big stage was the only carriage that was saved. The loft was well stocked with hay and straw. There was no possible chance of saving the barn, and it was only by heroic fire fighting that the neighboring buildings, H. DePetris' store, Roessler's shop, the post office, and others, were not burned too. There is the usual mystery about how the fire started, as the barn had been locked up two hours earlier, and the fire seemed to have started in the rear of the barn, inside. This is the third mysterious fire in Mattituck within a short period. The first was Rambo's big grain storehouse on Dec. 24th, and the other was Gildersleeve Bros.' barn and storehouse on Feb. 11th. Mr. Riley's loss is estimated at \$5,000.

While we have nothing but words of praise for the performance of the firemen at our recent fires, the wonderful help of the women should not be overlooked. Sunday night, when the alarm was first given, and there was a scarcity of men to pump the engine, the ladies gallantly came to the rescue and lined up at the engine with the men. "About half of 'em there were women when I started pumping," said a young man, "and they had the pump handles going up and down so fast that one could hardly catch hold of them." And later on, when there was a call for more men on the engine there were over a hundred able-bodied men toozy to respond, but were content to stand around with hands in their pockets and watch the flames.

Rev. A. L. Shear has sent out very handsome programs of the annual Lenten Services of the Presbyterian Church for the week of April 1st to 8th. On April 1st, Palm Sunday, the morning service will be conducted by Rev. Mr. Shear, and Dr. C. E. Craven will preach in the evening. On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, one hour services will be held each evening at 7.45, with sermon by Rev. W. H. Lloyd of Southold on Wednesday night; Rev. Geo. R. Garretson of Laurel, Thursday night; and Rev. A. L. Shear, Friday night. On Easter Sunday, April 8th, a half hour sunrise prayer meeting will be held in the Chapel at 7.30 a. m. Rev. W. H. Slingerland, Ph. D., of Iowa, who preached a fine Easter sermon here last year, will preach again this Easter, at the morning service. Sunday school will be held at the usual hour, twelve o'clock, with an address by the Pastor, "At the Door." The Christian Endeavor Service will be led by Miss Clara Howard. At 7.30 the choir and soloists will render De Armonds and Lowden's "Ariscus, a Friend of the Nazarene," a song story for Easter. All are welcome.

All business places have been asked to close at 7.30 p. m. on Good Friday, April 6th.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. I. Wells, who have been spending the winter in Florida, have returned to Mattituck.

We hear it conservatively estimated that there are about 40,000 bushels of potatoes to be marketed in this vicinity.

At the present time of writing the price is \$2.50, which means at least \$100,000, and there seems a strong probability that they will reach \$3.00 before March 1st. Some money!

Mr. and Mrs. Louis C. Gildersleeve are spending a week in Washington, and we expect "Chub" will fix up a wireless pact with "Poldhu" or Warren before returning home.

SUMMUM BONUM



1-1917

OUT ON LONG ISLAND

The Mattituck correspondent of the Greenport Watchman perpetrates the following, which is not half bad:

"High cost of living and \$4 potatoes is the chief topic of conversation in this section at present. Potatoes have been jumping 25 cents a bushel and are almost certain to reach the \$4 mark. Vegetables are rapidly becoming legal tender. A man went into a store the other day, asked for a five-cent cigar, paid for it with a potato and walked out. The same day another man asked for a ticket to Cutchogue and handed the station agent an onion in payment, but the agent handed it back saying he didn't have so much change. Following a rise in the cost of other food stuffs, a young colored lad handed a clerk in a local grocery store four pennies, requesting four cents worth of cheese. Without hesitating the clerk led his customer to the refrigerator, opened the door where the cheese was kept and said, "Smell, boy, smell away."

There is quite a fleet of fishing boats on the sound now. The beam trawlers are making big catches of flat fish: *M.A. 1, 2, 4 (1917)*

Mr. and Mrs. Barry Wayland of New York are visiting Mrs. Wayland's father, Nat. S. Tuthill, this week.

Miss Alice Fischer was given a surprise party by a dozen of her young school friends last Saturday afternoon.

Mac Craven was the recipient of a very fine surprise party on his twenty-third birthday Saturday night, March 17th.

Miss Tressa Staley, a former teacher here, spent last week's end at Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Cooper's.

Miss Isabelle Conklin is visiting her sister, Mrs. Russell Lupton in New York this week. Miss Hattie Booth of Southold is relieving her at the Central office.

Miss Caroline Howell is visiting friends in Brooklyn and New York.

An enjoyable time was had by all who attended the St. Patrick's social given by the Helping Hand Society in the Presbyterian Chapel last Friday night. The following program was given: Overture, by the Ghost Orchestra; Recitation, Miss Adelaide Satterly; Solo, Miss Alice Silkworth; Song, "Ireland Must be Heaven," four girls; Recitation, Miss Satterly; Solo, Miss Agusta Baker; Chorus, "The Wearing of the Green." This was followed by games and refreshments.

The musical comedy, "The Village Doctor," given by the John Thomas Company Tuesday night was attended by a large and appreciative audience, and scored a big hit. This was the last number of a very successful course. Before the entertainment, Mr. Arthur Downs on behalf of the Lecture Course Committee read a paper regarding the formation of an American Red Cross Society for the County. Almost the entire audience showed their approval of this worthy cause by a rising vote, and plans will probably be made soon to organize such a society here.

On Monday night, March 26th, a meeting under the auspices of the Anti Saloon League will be held in Library Hall. The principal speaker will be Mr. M. R. Hamm, of Weston, N. Y., who is said to be a very convincing speaker. The Orient Male Quartette is expected to sing a few appropriate selections. All are invited to attend.

Tuesday night Geo. I. Bergen of this place returning home from the Lecture Course concert in his Reo auto, and Howard Lane of Riverhead, going from Greenport to Riverhead in his Ford, had a head-on collision on the main road in front of the residence of Edward Gallagher of this place. Both cars were badly wrecked. Neither Mr. Bergen or Mr. Lane were hurt, but Edward Carter of Riverhead, who was in Mr. Lane's car was quite badly cut and bruised. He was taken into Mr. Gallagher's house where he was attended by Dr. Morton. There seems to be a "hoodoo" connected with the accident. It is very near the scene of another nearly fatal accident, and Mr. Lane's car was the same one in which Frank Diunon was killed last summer.

Mattituck M. E. Church

May Disband

Although Rev. J. V. Williams has been appointed pastor of the Mattituck M. E. Church, succeeding the Rev. Mr. Butler, it is reported that the church, which was established over 40 years ago, has practically decided to disband and sell its property. It is said the church attendance and support has been so small for several years past that the society has had a hard struggle to exist and a majority of the congregation believes it is unwise to continue any longer.

The church property adjoins property owned by the Presbyterian Church, a large and flourishing congregation, and it is also understood here that the Methodists have given the Presbyterians the first chance to buy the property which was originally acquired from the Presbyterians. The price at which it can be bought back has not been stated.

It is reported that Mattituck Council, Jr. O. U. A. M., is also considering buying the property and if the deal goes through the church building will be converted into a lodge room.

At Literary Tuesday night were favored with solos by Miss Agusta Baker, Mrs. F. C. Barker and Mrs. Percy Hawkins, with Miss Evelina Wells at the piano. No dancing was held, for immediately after the program, the alarm was given that the barn of Herbert M. Reeve of West Mattituck was on fire, and nearly everyone present hastened to that place. The fire had started, it seemed, on the outside of the barn, and when discovered by Henry Reeve, a neighbor, it was burning furiously, fanned by a terrific north wind. Mr. Reeve's home and several sheds were also threatened but fast work by bucket brigades saved them. The barn was quickly burned to the ground and very little could be gotten out. All the live stock, four horses and two cows, and a lot of poultry were lost, besides the hay, feed, etc. About thirty tons of fertilizer and a large quantity of seed potatoes which were stored in the cellar were partly damaged. The total loss is estimated at between \$3,000 and \$4,000, partly covered by insurance.

The annual meeting and election of officers of the Mattituck Fire Company will be held at the Fire House Wednesday night, April 18th.

A patriotic meeting for the purpose of forming a Home Guard was held in the Mechanics' Hall Friday night of last week. Addresses were made by Rev. Wm. A. Wasson, Wm. Beebe, C. Percy Hawkins, Dr. H. W. Klein, Jas. Nelson, Harry De Petris, and others. We think that the speech of Mr. Nelson who is a product of "Old England," outlined clearly and concisely, the "spirit of '17." "Mr. Chairman," he said, "Organize your guard, put my name first on the list—give me a rifle, and show me the enemy!" Another meeting was appointed for Thursday night in Library Hall, for organization.

Mrs. Belle Lupton Pike of Riverhead, is to present a very fine play "Trelawney of the Wells" here in the near future. This was given here some years ago by the Mattituck Dramatic Ass'n, and it is looked forward to with interest when our Riverhead friends...



Rev. Dr. Ephor Whitaker

Southold's "Grand Old Man" Dr. Ephor Whitaker died at the "Anchorage" on Friday Sept. 1. The Dr. was in his 97th year. Up to a few months he had been in excellent health. His eye sight and hearing was slightly impaired but his mind was active to the last. Sixty five years ago he came to Southold and has lived here ever since. Forty years he was the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church and for twenty five years its pastor Emeritus. He was widely known for in addition to his church work he had been a prolific writer. He had written much on the history of Suffolk County, as well as many poems. Some of his hymns have been sung the world over for he was in touch with Missionaries in every country and devoted much of his time to correspondence with them. He was the founder of the Southold Academy and took a great interest in its pupils keeping in touch with them long after they had gone out into the world and rejoicing over their successes.

At his funeral on Sunday afternoon the church was filled. They came from Middle Island to Orient. The exchanging of pulpits with preachers all over the island for so many years had made him personally acquainted with a large circle and they came to do him reverence. Rev. W. H. Lloyd, the pastor, conducted the services assisted by the following Reverend gentlemen: Mr. Allen of South Haven; C. W. Webster, Remsenburg; Arthur Newman, Bridgehampton; G. W. Garretson, Laurel; Wm. Stricker, Greenport; Dr. Fismer, Bloomfield, N. J.; C. E. Craven, Mattituck; A. L. Shear, Mattituck; F. G. Beebe, Cutchogue. The Mattituck quartette, Messrs. Craven, Garretson, Terry Tuthill and Wm. Duryee, sang several hymns of Dr. Whitaker's composing and Mrs. Anna Prince Hedges sang a solo also written by him. He was buried in the family plot near the church.

Dr. Whitaker was born on March 27, 1820 at Fairfield Township, Cumberland Co., N. J. He was the son of Reuel Whitaker and Sarah Westcott Whitaker. He could trace his ancestry back to the year 1676. In his 16th year he entered a newspaper office at Bridgeton, N. J. and later worked on the Portsmouth Daily Herald. When only twenty years old his writings were accepted by the periodicals of the large cities. He was graduated from the Delaware College 1847, being the vali-

dictorian of his class. He received his A. M. in 1850 and his D. D. in 1877. Yale University in 1867 gave him an honorary A. M. Dr. Whitaker wrote much for the published volumes of the New Haven Colony Historical Society of which he was a member.

He was for many years the vice president of the Suffolk County Historical Society. He was a constant contributor by editorial invitation to most of the religious periodicals. He was a member of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church in the United States of America.

El Tovar
Grand Canyon, Arizona

Sept. 30, 1915

EDITOR TRAVELER:—Some years ago when viewing the Canyon of the Yellowstone, we felt the very acme and personel of earthly grandeur and beauty had been attained, but after viewing the wonderful scene from El Tovar, at Grand Canyon, Arizona, our views have been very much changed. As that wonderful word painter, John Muir, said years ago in one of his descriptive articles, "It is a vast wildness of rocks in a sea of light, colored and glowing like oak and maple woods in autumn, when the sun gold is richest."

We arrived here this morning and immediately proceeded to get "Chub" a mule and pack him off down the Bright Angel Trail, which he did thoroughly. Fred and yours truly did the mild stunt of walking down toward the half way house. The good book says "A horse is a vain thing for safety," and we felt the same way about the mules, but "Chub" has just returned and reports a glorious day's sport. We "did" several canyons and had carriages take us to all the principal look-out points, and I feel like the good old lecturer who told his audience if they were intending to go to heaven, to see the Grand Canyon first. It certainly makes one feel that there must be a Great Creator back of all these stupendous creations. Glorious sunshine, not a cloud in the sky. The sun is just flooding the great pinnacles, domes and terraces of the Canyon as I sit here feasting on the spectacle.

Since leaving Los Angeles our way on the Sante Fe has been rather uninteresting, but we had the good luck to pass through the Desert in the night, and since then—mixing operations and oil wells, queerly bedizened squaws at all the stations, with their children, all selling souvenirs; the palms, cacti, oleander, magnolias, etc., make a perpetual feast for our northern eyes.

We meet splendid people on the trains and try to store up and absorb knowledge from the charming young Southerner. Bartie Goodman, intimate friend of ex-Governor Slayton of Georgia, who knew Leo Frank well, says we Northerners do not understand the case; to H. W. Allen of North Dakota, cashier of Emmons Co. State Bank, whose bright, charming wife gave us a thrilling account of their early "homesteading" in North Dakota. So it goes. Our train is due for Denver, and we must start now for the station.

With kind regards to all,
Faithfully yours,
CHARLES GILDERSLEEVE

EARLY FERTILIZER DAYS

Guano First Used Here in 1848, Samuel Tuthill Says

The following interesting article about the use of fertilizer in days long past was written for the Watchman by Samuel Tuthill, an aged and well posted farmer of Sound Avenue, Riverhead:

Peruvian guano was first used here about the year 1848. John Luce, a progressive farmer, drove to Jericho Landing at Baiting Hollow, and got a load of guano that was brought in a sailing vessel and landed at that place. Mr. Luce used the guano on 16 acres of oats and harvested a large crop. Another farmer, Joshua Robinson of Centerville, drove to Greenport the same spring and got a small amount of the guano and used it on his farm. From that time it came into general use.

Most of the marketmen sold it to the farmers at fancy prices. In a short time co-operation took place and large quantities were purchased at a time by taking orders from the farmers in advance. A vessel load was delivered at Jamesport by Benjamin F. Wells & Son of Aquebogue. At the same time Cooper, Gildersleeve & Downs of Mattituck, sold large quantities at reduced prices.

Next came the Riverhead Town Agricultural Society's famous Guano Club, with the late Capt. B. T. Griffin agent for several years. This made a saving of \$12 to \$14 a ton, and the Club became famous throughout the country.

In the time of the Civil War, from the years '61 to '65, the price of guano went up to \$150 per ton, and then farmers were obliged to discard it and use other fertilizers.

Fish scrap came into general use for a while. The first production of scrap was by Brunded, Peck and Horton, at Southold Town Factory, located near the present Town dock. Soon the modern mixed fertilizers came into use, as well as potash salts, muriate of potash, sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, etc.

Now the great war in Europe forces us to do without potash. What the result will be remains to be disclosed later.

Now Mattituck 1916
Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S
business agent at Mattituck

Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur T. Wells, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Downs and Charles Gildersleeve spent last Monday night as part of a house party at "Aunt" Fanny Tuttle's hospitable home at Eastport. Such clam pie and good things to eat of all descriptions, and the warm hearted welcome accompanying it, we don't suppose "Aunt" Fanny has an equal on Long Island. She is *sui generis*. Long may she wave.

The Epworth League will hold an oyster supper in the M. E. chapel Tuesday evening, Nov. 7th, from 5 o'clock on. We hope all who can will attend.

The Grange held an open meeting last Tuesday night, with a fine Halloween program, followed by a 15 cent supper, which was attended by a large crowd that enjoyed the evening heartily.

Dr. John A. Gildersleeve, wife, son, and Mrs. Carrie Carleton, all of Brooklyn, are guests of Mrs. James J. Kirkup.

Mrs. Charles W. Wickham, who has been visiting Mrs. Charles Betts at Milton, Oregon, for the past month, has been the guest of honor of several very large social functions, given by Mrs. Betts' friends, and with Mrs. Betts is now at Portland, enjoying the romantic Columbia River trip, both by steamer and auto. It's a wonderful bit of scenery of our United States.

We know many Mattituckers who used to enjoy the exquisite singing of Eleanor Meade Ward at our mid-summer concerts, Literary Society and church praise services, will be interested to hear that this charming singer was happily married to Mr. William J. Magee, Jr., at Branford, Conn., last October. We don't think any singer ever pleased Mattituck any better than Miss Ward, and her personality was as charming as her voice was pleasing.

Don't forget that the sale of tickets for our Lecture Course is THIS Saturday, Nov. 4th. Big sale expected.

Well, well, Bob Bergen just went by the office with 125 bushels of potatoes on his load, and Jim Rambo paid him \$250 for the load. Next.

Postmaster Gildersleeve is effecting a big improvement in the post office by installing new lock boxes, and about doubling the size of the lobby. The volume of business this post office transacts is wonderful for a village of this size.

Miss Gertrude Reeve entertained the "B. G." Club last Tuesday evening.

Our young Republicans hold a smoker in Fischer's Hall Saturday evening of this week. Sandwiches, coffee and cigars to be served. The speakers are to be Hon. Charles Leon of New York and New Suffolk, Hon. John M. Lupton and Philip R. Tuthill of Mattituck. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

SUMMUM BONUM

The Mattituck High School Athletic Association will give a Halloween Dance at Library Hall, Mattituck, Saturday evening, Nov. 4. There will be a basket ball game at 8 o'clock, and the dance will follow the game. Music by Invincible Orchestra of Riverhead. Admission, 35 cents. Nov 1916

MR. MOORE AT 80



Ira W. Moore, a native of this village, is 80 years old Friday, Oct. 6, and he writes this fitting little piece of poetry concerning himself and his

sister, Mrs. Jane E. Newins:
Eighty years old today,
And Sister near seventy-nine.
How nice it would be
If we could but see
Brown hair upon our heads
Instead of the grey.
Eighty years old today,
And Sister near seventy-nine.
With smooth brow, and no frown,
A Dolly Yarden gown,
Hair a golden brown—
As I saw her in childhood on play.
Eighty years old today,
And Sister near seventy-nine.
Would it be as fine
If there was no decline
And youthfulness with us always?
We getting weary,
Life getting dreary,
Should we pray longer to stay?
IRA W. MOORE.

Oct * * * Kicking at Upton 1914

Editor News:—Camp Upton and its surroundings must be made safe for the soldier boys and their friends. There must be no room there for any kind of crooks to ply their nefarious wares and prey upon the innocent and unsuspecting.

All honor to Justice Morschauer, Sheriff Biggs and the Board of Supervisors in their united work to that end. Especially pleasing and sensible is the Judge's suggestion for the employment of plain-clothes men who are to give the undesirable a swift kick and send them back empty-handed to their own place in the underworld. Suffolk County shoe leather can't be put to better use than in cleaning house at the camp.

Kick together, kick them quick
That will neatly do the trick.

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May 4 1917

A branch of the American Red Cross Society was organized in Library Hall Thursday afternoon of last week, and the following officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. Charles W. Wickham; Vice Chairman, Mrs. H. E. Stevens; Treasurer, John G. Downs; Secretary, Mrs. M. G. Wines; Asst. Treasurer, Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve. The following committees were appointed by the chair: Enrollment, Evelyn G. Kirkup, Gertrude Reeve, Madolin and Elizabeth Fleet, Mrs. Wickham Gildersleeve, Mrs. George Woodhull, Phoebe Weir, Mrs. Cedric H. Wickham, Mrs. Frank Fleet, Mrs. Angie Robinson; Executive Committee, Mrs. Nat. S. Tuthill, Mrs. Arthur L. Downs, Mrs. Wm. A. Fleet; Supply Committee, Mrs. Ray Fanning, Mrs. Jack Peckham, Mrs. Ralph Hallock; Work Committee, Mrs. E. Wiman Archer, Mrs. Henrietta Bayles, Mrs. John T. Young, Mrs. J. Wood Wickham; Publicity Committee, Charles Gildersleeve, Elma R. Tuthill, A. C. Penny, Donald R. Gildersleeve; Education Committee, Dr. H. E. Stevens, Mrs. Ralph Hallock, Mrs. Jack Peckham. Great enthusiasm was manifested, and at the next meeting, to be announced later, doubtless the one hundred names necessary to found a chapter will have been over subscribed and the work pushed forward vigorously.

At the annual school meeting Tuesday evening, Benjamin C. Kirkup, who for nine years has been a faithful member of the Board of Education, positively declined a re-election, and Henry J. Reeve was elected in his place. Dr. Craven was also re-elected on the Board with Philip R. Tuthill, Arthur L. Downs and William M. Hudson. The Board announced that Charles F. Hughes (what's in a name), now on the East Hampton corps of teachers, had been engaged as Principal for the next year, as Principal Jones was going to Smithtown. The lady teachers had all been asked to remain. Miss Armstrong declined, as she wanted to be home. Probably the Misses Wight, Cornell, Horton, Geehreg, Schaumburg and Butterfield will return.

The base ball season opens here next Saturday, when Greenport will play Mattituck on the Athletic Grounds.

Henry R. Gildersleeve is spending this week at Dunraven, N. Y.

J. Keller's Sons of Farmingdale, L. I., who have a first-class reputation, have rented Hudson & Co.'s canning factory here and will start a pickle factory this fall.

There will not be any Red Cross meeting this week. It has been deferred till some date next week, as Mrs. Russell of Southampton will then be able to address it. The date is uncertain, but will be announced later.

Twelve people took the fourth degree at the Grange Tuesday evening, despite the bad storm.

Last Friday we saw a young Polish farm hand throw a cigarette in the damp grass in front of the Bank. About twelve minutes afterward we saw it again and taking a scrap of paper we soon had a nice blaze from it. Now, while we are not particularly fanatical about tobacco, we do think allowing farm hands to use cigarettes in barns and farm buildings is a crime only second to arson and should be made a misdemeanor punishable with fine or imprisonment or both. People wonder why insurance rates are so high and then flip cigarette stubs anywhere and everywhere.

SUMMUM BONUM

Feb Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Miss Bertha Terry Reeve conducted a very fine C. E. meeting in the chapel last Sunday evening, full of the fine spirit which has always marked her leadership of these meetings in the past. We sincerely trust her health will enable her to resume her former famous activities in this work, for which she has especial talent.

Our community is anticipating a great musical treat Friday evening of this week, Feb. 24, when the sixth event in our Lecture Course, the Karl Barleben Musical Club, will appear. Barleben, we understand, ranks among the greatest living violinists in the world. With him are associated Marjorie Webber, dramatic soprano; William Griffith, baritone, and Mina Haggenow Furbush, the well known pianiste. It ought to be worth hearing at \$2.00 in New York and 22 cents in Mattituck.

At the Literary last Tuesday night Miss Elma Rae Tuthill directed a funny little comedy, entitled "Local and Long Distance," with the following cast:

George Davis, Donald R. Gildersleeve
Miss Belinda Smith, Gertrude Reeve
Mary Jones, Ruth Aird Gildersleeve
Mrs. Davis, Vivien Duryee
Miss Slade, Elma R. Tuthill
Kitty Parsons, Lois A. Fischer

Every part was taken with vim and go. The Buena Vista Orchestra—Norma Fleet, Mr. Petty and Morrison G. Wines, violins; John W. Duryee, flute; Herbert M. Reeve and P. Harvey Duryee, cornets; Ralph Hallock, trombone; Mrs. Herbert M. Reeve, piano, and Harold R. Reeve, drums—played five bright, sparkling selections throughout the programme. The Misses Cornell, Armstrong and Wight will prepare the next programme, which bids fair to be of unusual interest.

"Should Auld Acquaintance be forgotten?" No, never, nothing like the old school friends. Sarah Howell entertained the Overton "girls," Mary and Ruth, with Ella Reeve and Mitt Gildersleeve, at a royal dinner last Tuesday, and these girls of fifty years ago had a wonderful time taking over the days when Sylvester Tuthill and A. Overton taught school next to Squire Franks Horton's store.

Miss Adelaide Satterly, one of our popular young misses, was the recipient of a very jolly surprise party last Saturday night.

When Geo. I. Tuthill opened his office Wednesday morning he discovered some one had been there before him. His desk had been pried open and the contents scattered over the floor, but as he left no money there they didn't get very well paid in cash. However his "Brown Diamond" vault, in which he has stored about 15,000 bushels, had been visited and several bushels abstracted. We must live, you know, even if spuds are \$2.25 per bushel.

SUMMUM BONUM

Mistah John Albert Williams of this town, formerly of Old Virginia, accompanied by Mrs. Mary Hudson, the famous cook of the Glenwood Hotel, who also originated from Virginia, appeared at the Presbyterian chapel last Wednesday evening at the close of the prayer meeting, and Dominie Shear soon spoke the words that united their destinies till death do them part. Many of our most fashionable ladies witnessed the ceremony and declare that the appearance of the bride and groom was almost, if not quite, regal.

Nov MATTITUCK 1908
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The rededicatory services of the Presbyterian church, held here last Sunday, were very interesting and listened to by large congregations both morning and evening. Revs. Charles E. Craven, George R. Noble and R. Howard Wallace taking part in them. Rev. Mr. Craven rededicated the building in a very impressive manner and delivered the dedicatory sermon. In the evening Rev. George R. Noble of the M. E. church preached an able sermon, also Charles Gildersleeve and Benjamin C. Kirkup made short addresses, representing the Trustees and the Session. Miss Cornelia D. Gildersleeve presided at the organ with her usual skill and ability, and Prof. George B. Reeve, who for over half a century has led our singing, conducted with all his old time vigor, singing solo parts in a fine quartette with Mrs. Bryant S. Conkling, Mrs. Herbert R. Conkling and Mr. Craven. The anthems and musical numbers were all rendered with an expression seldom found in country churches. We ought to be thankful that Prof. Reeve has been spared to us for so many decades and has made such an impress upon singers. The improvements made upon the church, including windows, which were all donated, will probably aggregate \$4500. The two lovely pulpit windows were presented by Mrs. William E. Worth of Wilmington, N. C., and Mrs. John Geery of Brooklyn, in loving remembrance of their parents, James F. Shay and Phebe Wines Shay, who in early life were well known in Mattituck. The memorial window for Rev. James T. Hamlin, our dear old Dominie, by Mrs. B. C. Kirkup and Mrs. (Rev.) Charles A. Stonelake of Newark, N. J. The memorial window for Andrew Gildersleeve and Anna Wickham Reeve, his wife, was presented by their children. A magnificent figure window, "The Good Shepherd," was presented by Mrs. Charles Ransom Silkman of Brooklyn, in memory of her parents, Thomas A. and Caroline M. Hallock. Mrs. Hallock was for many years President of our Ladies' Aid Society and a great worker for this church, and it seems particularly fitting that she should be remembered in the church she loved so well. Next to this window is one given by Conrad Grabie and family, who have always been deeply attached to this same old church. Following theirs is one presented by the Senior Ladies' Sewing Society. The west vestibule window was presented by the C. E. Society; the east vestibule window by the Young Ladies' Missionary Society. Then follows a handsome window presented by children of Barnabas and Nancy Wines. The next was given by Arthur L. Downs and family, who are among our very best church workers, with willing hearts and open hands. The next, a fine figure window, "Christ at the Door," was given by the children of Joseph Parker Wickham, who planted nearly all the trees on our Greene, which are living memorials to this day of the grand old man who was so interested in his native place. Following this is a window given by Nat S. Tuthill and family, always staunch church supporters, and finally in the choir is a very appropriate "Doxology" window given by Prof. George B. Reeve and family. The seats of handsome oak, the choir chairs, carpets and repairs in general are very satisfactory we think. No attempt was made at elaborate ornamental work. The gas plant works to a charm, and with a well lighted and

heated building, comfortable in every way, we ought to be very grateful. Could the good old folks who worshipped in this same spot two hundred years ago or more, when the swallows built their nests in the open rafters and the snows of winter drifted down on their heads, come back and view their descendants housed so comfortably, they would feel that a covenant keeping God had indeed fulfilled his promises, even to the ninth and tenth generations in this place.

The Literary last Tuesday evening furnished a very excellent evening's enjoyment. Miss Jennie Wells Tuthill, one of our foremost lady pianists, rendered a very bright, sparkling piano solo. Nat Strong Tuthill's rich, velvety voice was heard in two magnificent solos, with Miss Cornelia D. Gildersleeve at the piano. Mrs. Frank C. Barker and Miss Hortense Foote sang a lovely duet. Miss Foote's voice was a revelation to us. We are fortunate in securing such a fine singer in addition to her splendid work in our Union School. Miss Anna Hobart Terry, of Southold, was present and recited two very amusing selections. She is always very kind to Mattituck people and we appreciate her favors very much. Terry Tuthill and Ernest Tuthill, accompanied by Miss Evie Wells, gave us two splendid duets, which were applauded to the echo.

Our fine young friend, Frank, son of G. Bryden Tuthill, was married to Miss Grace Williams, at her home, 491 Madison avenue, New York. The groom is one of Mattituck's best boys, and we wish the happy couple all possible happiness.

Miss Grace Hubbs, the energetic young postmistress of Central Islip, is spending a few days with Mrs. Herbert R. Conkling.

Mrs. Charles W. Wickham, one of our best known and liked hostesses, has inaugurated a series of progressive afternoon teas for the benefit of our Presbyterian Ladies' Aid, which bids fair to bring quite a little money to their treasury. It's something on the endless chain order, and although small in the beginning soon grows to mammoth proportions if faithfully carried out.

Our Lecture Course Association bids fair to do a big business this year. About \$650 was taken in at the sale of tickets last Saturday afternoon, and orders for seats are still pouring in. The opening night is Saturday of this week, when the Sterling Jubilee Singers will be with us again—great favorites and sure to please.

Next Sunday evening a praise service will be conducted by Charles Gildersleeve in the Presbyterian church, after which Rev. Charles E. Craven will preach a patriotic sermon to the Mattituck Council, No. 34, Jr. O. U. A. M., which has been invited to attend in a body.

Henry W. Schmeelk, Jr., a big oyster dealer at Carnarsie, has purchased about two acres of upland and the meadow owned by William B. Reeve, on the upper Mattituck creek, paying for it the goodly sum of \$1400. Upon it he promises to build a \$5,000 house this coming spring, and large oyster shops. He owns a large acreage of oyster land in the Sound off our famous creek, and says he has the most wonderful "sett" of oysters he ever saw, this year. If all goes well he can give steady employment to nearly 100 men, which will be a great thing for our little hamlet. The land which Mr.

Reeve sold has passed from father to son for nearly 230 years, we think, as it was part of the original William Purrier tract, subdivided among his eldest daughter Mary's children, said daughter Mary Purrier having married James Reeve, whose descendants still hold many ancestral acres here.

Harry C. Furman, who lives on the J. J. Kirkup farm, on Monday was called to the deathbed of his mother, Mrs. Lizzie Furman, who died at her Bay Ridge home Tuesday morning of this week. Mrs. Furman was one of the well known Bogart sisters of Brooklyn, one of whom, Mrs. Margaret Monfort, still lives on at the age of 94, at the home of her devoted daughter, Mrs. Abbie Wyckoff Jones, of this place. Mrs. Furman was a very charming lady, well known from frequent visits here at the home of her sister, Mrs. Peter Duryee, senior.

Miss Matilda MacIlhraine has presented a large oil painting, "The Breaking Up of Winter," to our Library, also a pedestal and a marble bust of Madame Pendleton, of Washington, D. C., who formed the first Fire Brigade there. Miss MacIlhraine's brother-in-law, Luke Mulroy, was a member of the Brigade, which had this beautiful bust made in her honor.

On Thursday of next week, Thanksgiving night, our band will have a benefit in Library Hall, presenting the two-act comedy, "Under a Cloud," with the following cast:

- Mr. Tracy Terry W. Tuthill
- Donald Marley Albert W. Silkworth
- Louis Durkin J. Frank McMillen
- Parker Sharp Anon.
- Darby Smith Herbert E. Reeve
- Nina Tracy Miss Emily G. Tuthill
- Josie Ward Miss Edith M. Tuthill

Prof. C. O. Moore will be the director. The Harmony Orchestra will furnish music for the play and dancing afterwards till 12 o'clock. Tickets are now on sale at Lahy's, at 50c and 35c, which includes the dancing also. Come and help the boys out. The band needs and deserves your aid.

SUMMUM BONUM

A HUSBAND'S CONFESSION

Yesterday Mirandy voted, But so far I haven't noted That she's sprouted any whiskers or adopted trouserettes; And she hasn't indicated Since she got emancipated That she means to start out raiding with a bunch of suffragettes.

Took her half an hour to do it, And as soon as she was through it, She went hustling home without a stop to scrub the pantry floor; Cooked the dinner, did some baking, Trimmed a dress that she was making, Mended socks and got the ironing all done by half past four.

She appeared to be as able To keep victuals on the table And to keep the moths from feeding on my go-to-meeting coat. Just as handy with the baby (Or a little more so, maybe) As she was before they told her woman ought to have the vote.

Far as I've observed Mirandy, She is just as fond of candy And as keen to read the fashions and the daily household hints, As before she was my "equal," And however strange the sequel, I've been just a trifle prouder of Mirandy ever since!

W. KEE MAXWELL

—from Judge.

The Golden Calf.

[Elected Expressly for the TIMES.]

I've looked about and scanned the ground, And think my observations sound: The churches are all out of joint, On more than one essential point. The rest are not of much account, 'Till speak my mind and speak it plain, And not the matter over; rain, Let hit who 'twill, I'll tell the truth, Concerning preacher, age and youth.

They worship now the golden calf, At least, th'at's true of more than half; The rest are not of much account, Because they pay a small amount; In gayest style the most devout, Are on the holy Sabbath out; With gilded books, on cushioned pews, They sit and coolly look and muse.

In selfish glory they admire The preacher's eloquence and fire; And he in turn, with covert heart, Plays sycophant to gain his part; It's not the truth, nor what he says, But, "such a graceful way he has, To do 'em right, so elegant!" Why, don't you like him, Mrs. Grant?

Ten thousand dollars for a year! Such smooth, rough places, caress all fear; The preacher knows just what will please, And studies grace and airs and ease; He's paid for catering—caters well, The more the richer, so elegant! (I'll tell it that, stood open wide, He'd paint its gates—its terrors hide.

Ten thousand worth of silk and lace! Ten thousand more to diamant grace! Their coaches roll them up the street; The sexton bows them to their seat; The poor come up, but plod along, Unheeded by the great, rich throng; They enter—and some corner seat, Depart and plod home down the street.

The very ones whom Jesus chose To make the church like Sharon's rose; They're scorn'd alike by pulpit, pew, For every act says, what are you? Those weeping, loving, tender hearts, Who bear the cross in grades and marks, 'The heirs of God, the heirs of bliss, What are they in a church like this?

Of course the gay and festive youth Don't care for hard and sober truth; Hence fancy sketches finely writ, And seasoned well with flaring wit; History, romance, painting, love, Arched o'er with rainbows from above, Hell's gateways hid with beauties rare, Imply there was no danger there.

There's sister Smith, she's there for one, To hear what's said, to see what's done, She hears—"The rich and poor together meet," She sees they don't by several feet, The pious poor—pshaw! what are they Amidst that throng of rich and gay; 'They go and come, they come and go, But are they loved? Oh, no! Oh, no! If Christ himself were here on earth, As poor as want, with lit le worth, Should enter such a church as that, He'd be mistook for coachman Pat; He'd find a snappish sexton there, Who'd stow him in moss anywhere, Just look and see if I'm not right; See where the money power is might, See where the sycophant is sought, Look where the money power he's bought.

space, here is the program, which passed off very smoothly:

The Agonies of Tantalus F. von Suppe Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve

- (a) It Was Not So to Be Nessler
- (b) My Little Love Hawley
- William R. Smith
- (a) Just Because Burleigh
- (b) Molly Lohr
- Mrs. Walter Morton

The Eleventh Generation Ruth Reeve Booth Esther May Gildersleeve

- (a) A Song of India Korsakow
- (b) The Star Plato Rogers
- (c) Spring's Awakening Hawley
- Miss Blanche Kelley

The Landing of the Pilgrims Hemans Miss Lois Fischer

- (a) I Hear You Calling Me Harford
- (b) Selected Mrs. Allan Forman

(a) A la Bien Aimee Valse Schutt

- (b) Papillon Greig
- Miss Hannah Hallock
- (a) The Trumpeter Dix
- (b) Three for Jack Squires
- Mr. Smith

(a) Selected *aug 1915*

(b) Selected Mrs. Percy Adams

Our Father's God Rev. Dr. Craven Mrs. Belle Lupton Pike

A Forest Song Whelpley Miss Kelley

aug Mattituck 1915

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Last Sunday morning our streets were thronged with people hastening to the Presbyterian church, which began the Celebration of its Two Hundredth Anniversary at 10:30, when its aisles and lobby were filled and overflowed to the adjoining green. Rev. A. L. Shear preached a magnificent sermon from the text, "I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord." The choir gave a fine anthem, and William R. Smith of New York sang Kipling's "Recession- al," with hymns sung as only Mattituck sings, with heart and soul and voice. Rev. Dr. Garretson of Laurel and Rev. J. D. Butler, with Dr. Craven, took brief parts in the service also.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock, the Sunday School and Young People's Rally service also brought out a large audience, and some fine addresses were made by Rev. Frank Voorhees of Jamesport, Rev. Geo. R. Garretson, D.D., of Laurel, Rev. F. G. Beebe of Cutchogue, and Rev. Robert Rogers, D.D., of the Church of the Good Shepherd, Brooklyn. This was a very delightful meeting, every address a gem; and the infant classes as well as the older people gave close attention to all that was said.

In the evening an immense audience gathered to hear Rev. Moses Breeze preach a wonderful sermon upon the theme, "A Greater than Solomon." Beautiful imagery, impressive oratory, and a magnetic personality held his hearers spellbound.

Tuesday morning another packed-in audience to hear our only Dr. Craven in historical lines, full of interesting data. We hope to persuade the good Doctor to let us print it later. Mrs. Ruth Reeve Booth's splendid anniversary hymn was rendered with tender feeling by the choir at this service. We want to print it later.

At 12:30 the ladies served an abundant luncheon to all in the chapel.

At 2:30 the Old Home Fellowship was full of delightful things. [If the editor has time and space for it and Summum Bonum will forgive the interpolation, I should like to insert in his report an impression that was gathered from the remarkable service of last Tuesday afternoon. Summum Bonum was too busy a man helping make the whole thing a success and looking out for everybody's comfort and enjoyment to reach home in time Tuesday night to get a full report off Wednesday for the TRAVELER. The historical address in the morning was without doubt what everybody said it was—"grand"—of the kind that we have learned to expect always from the pen or lips of Dr. Craven. Our party reached Mattituck in time only for the afternoon service. This we know was a perfect Old Home Service. It was a heart-warming, soul-inspiring occasion—replete with more than reminiscences. It was charged first of all with the life and zest and good humor of the presiding pastor, Mr. Shear. There couldn't be dull speakers or dull listeners in that atmosphere.

Every speaker took more than his allotted time, but nobody cared. A 200th Anniversary comes only once. Dr. Garretson of Laurel reminiscenced with a grace that delighted everybody. Dr. Layton of Brooklyn recalled revival experiences that produced in the hearts of his hearers an old-time thrill. Dr. Craven, pastor emeritus, added only a few words, but welded more firmly the bond between him and the people of his former charge. Rev. Wm. H. Lloyd of Southold never spoke to better advantage, mixing, as he loves to do, the gay with the grave, the literary with the homely. It was a delight to see even the faces of such veterans in the work as Messrs. Robinson and Kirkup, the latter making a few earnest remarks. Other layman spoke; one, a grandson of "Pastor Luce," Daniel Hallock Downs, added his quota of interest to the program. One of the most fitting tributes was given by Charles Gildersleeve. It looked as if the ladies had been forgotten in the laudation of men and ministers, but not forever will they be forgotten if Charles Gildersleeve is present. With a most graceful allusion to an incident of long ago, he revealed in a few words the debt that the Presbyterian church owes and has owed all down its history to the ladies of Mattituck.

Every little while an inspiring old hymn was sung as only Mattituck, led by its famous choir, can sing, and then best of all came the promised solo of a single stanza by the beloved old choir-master, George B. Reeve. Time flew and speeches and letters followed thick and fast. The afternoon light was fading and the program was not ended. One more address must be given. Greetings from the L. I. Presbytery must be brought by the Rev. F. G. Beebe of Cutchogue.

One has only to watch meetings to notice how interest and feeling rise and fall intermittently and then often finally drop to dead low level. That was not the case in this meeting. All through that simple service, something gripped the heart; interest steadily rose, climbing higher and higher, until with Mr. Beebe's speech, given with a calmness, clearness, and precision, weighted with a message so vital that it put all thought of time and haste from every mind, we knew that then, at the close of the meeting, had high-water mark been touched. The Presbytery was well represented. Any ecclesiastical body should be proud of that message and of the messenger.

The editor says, "not one word more," but we must add the letters were very fine and full of interest even to strangers. They were from Rev. John Bunyan Reeve, D. D., the noted colored preacher of Philadelphia, who was born and spent his boyhood days in Mattituck, Revs. W. G. Woodbridge, J. W. Hillman, and R. Howard Wallace and others, whose names we cannot now recall.

There was a splendid Old Home Concert in the evening and that was under the management also of Charles Gildersleeve.

The ladies were untiring in their efforts and served such a good supper as we heard they did dinner also. "Oh, we had such a good time!" was the verdict of everybody. Thank you, Mr. Editor, for letting me speak. Now, Summum Bonum, go on with your report. E. B. H.]

At 8 o'clock the Concert drew a crowd of about 800 inside and outside of the church. If the good editor has

9 CARS DITCHED IN BIG FREIGHT WRECK HERE

April 1917

Heavily Loaded Cars Piled in Unusual Heap at Upper Mills Monday. No One Even Scratched

In what is described by the railroad men as the most remarkable wreck the L. I. R. R. ever had, nine heavily loaded freight cars were piled up in an unusual heap a mile and a half west of the Riverhead depot about 10 o'clock Monday morning, completely stopping traffic at that point for nearly 24 hours on the Main Line. And one of the most remarkable features of the affair, too, is that no one was even scratched in the big wreck.

The train left Calverton with 39 loaded cars. It was in charge of Conductor Andrew Lane of Riverhead, who went to work last Saturday after having laid off for nearly two years recovering from a bad injury received in a train accident. Without any warning whatever the rear trucks on a manure car let go. The end of the car dropped to the tracks, where it acted as a buffer, and the cars following commenced to ram the stalled car, pitching, turning somersaults and doing all sorts of queer stunts.

When the heavy train halted it was found that nine of the cars were either ditched or piled on top of one another on the tracks. They were mixed up in the most inconceivable sort of fashion. It seemed impossible for cars to get themselves into such a mess of snarled wood and steel.

A tank car of road oil for Riverhead was thrown 16 feet clear of the track down an embankment. A car of oats landed clear of the track next to it. One car of blue stone screenings broke in two in the middle, with its ends almost crosswise of the track. Another heavy car of the same material rammed beneath a heavy car of fertilizer, lifting the latter high in the air on top of it. A gondola of coal, 50 tons, was deliberately turned over, spilling all of its contents. A car of pickle barrels jumped on top of this and slid off on the opposite side of the track, and another car of manure was turned partly over sideways. Some of the heavy cars plowed themselves almost out of sight in the dirt, and the track was completely ripped up for a long distance.

The ditched and wrecked cars were yanked out of the middle of the train. Both ends were left on the tracks, one part being brought to Riverhead and the rear being dragged back to Calverton.

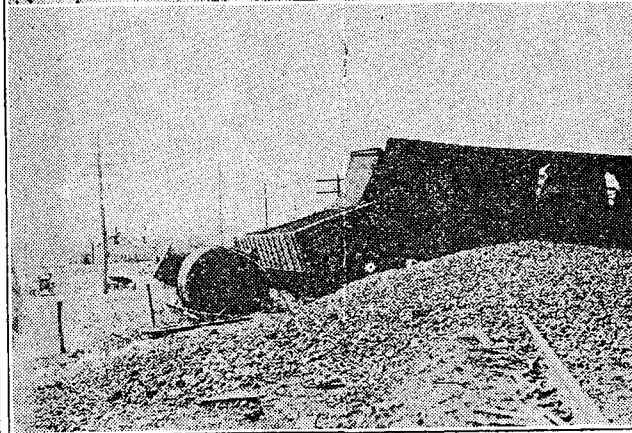
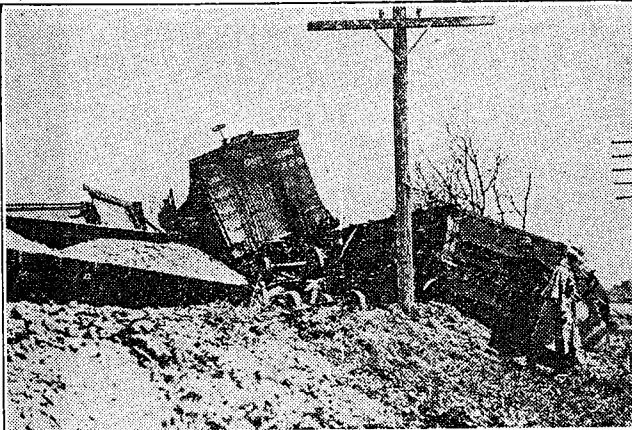
The wreckers believe that the tank car literally flew through the air, jumping right over the big box car without hitting it.

The following item, taken from last Friday's Asbury Park, N. J., Daily Press, may interest Eastern Long Island readers: *Oct 1917*

"The many Twin City friends of Dr. Harold Edson Shear, a former Neptune High School graduate, were pleasantly surprised this week on learning that the young physician was married last Saturday at Ottawa, Illinois, to Miss Margaret Jane Dillon of Rochester, N. Y. Dr. Shear, on graduating last spring from the New York Homeopathic College, was called to the staff of the Colony Sanatorium of the city of Ottawa, and is 'doing his bit' by filling the place of an older physician called to the front. He is the son of Rev. A. Lincoln Shear, a former Ocean Grove resident, now pastor of the Presbyterian church at Mattituck, L. I., and his sister is Mrs. John S. Hall of this city, a former teacher in the Ocean Grove schools. The doctor's bride is said to be a charming, cultivated young lady, and a graduate trained nurse."

HOW THE CARS PILED UP

April 1917



These views of the big freight wreck near Riverhead last week were ordered to be used at that time but they arrived too late. On account of the great interest taken in the most unusual way the heavy cars piled on top of each other without injuring anyone, the News believes the pictures still of sufficient interest to warrant publishing them at this time.

PRESIDENT PROCLAIMS LIBERTY DAY

The following proclamation naming Oct. 24 as Liberty Day, in aid of the Second Liberty Loan, has been issued by President Wilson:

"The Second Liberty Loan gives the people of the United States another opportunity to lend their funds to their Government to sustain their country at war. The might of the United States is being mobilized and organized to strike a mortal blow at autocracy in defense of outraged American rights and of the cause of Liberty.

"Billions of dollars are required to arm, feed and clothe the brave men who are going forth to fight our country's battles and to assist the nations with whom we are making common cause against a common foe. To subscribe to the Liberty Loan is to perform a service of patriotism.

"Now, therefore, I, Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States of America, do appoint Wednesday, the twenty-fourth of October, as Liberty Day, and urge and advise the people to assemble in their respective communities and pledge to one another and to the Government that represents them the fullest measure of financial support. On the afternoon of that day I request that patriotic meetings be held in every city, town and hamlet throughout the land, under the general direction of the Secretary of the Treasury and the immediate direction of the Liberty Loan Committees which have been organized by the Federal Reserve Banks.

"The people responded nobly to the call of the first Liberty Loan, with an over-subscription of more than 50 per cent. Let the response to the second loan be even greater, and let the amount be so large that it will serve as an assurance of unequalled support to hearten the men who are to face the fire of battle for us. Let the result be so impressive and emphatic that it will echo throughout the empire of our enemy as an index of what America intends to do to bring this war to a victorious conclusion.

"For the purpose of participating in Liberty Day celebrations all employees of the Federal Government throughout the country whose services can be spared may be excused at 12 o'clock Wednesday, the 24th of October."

RIP VAN WINKLE'S WELCOME TO THE HALF MOON.

NEW YORK HARBOR,
September 25, 1909.

By WALLACE BRUCE.

Half Moon, ahoy! Prophetic name
Of all the years to be!
Although it took your ancient dame
Two "fulmoonings" on the sea.
But now you speed the billows o'er
Well-wrought in antique mold,
To visit dear Manhattan's shore,
Safe-stowed in steamer-hold.

You come to tell us of the time
Three hundred years ago:
The Half Moon then was in her prime,
Though now a trifle slow;
The river that the old craft knew
Is somewhat changed, you see,
And lofty turrets float the blue,
The banner of the free.

The Indian fagots now are cold,
But every hearth is bright,
And millions rally 'neath the fold
Of sparkling gems of light.
Ah, life is different since the year
You and your jolly tars
With hope and gladness anchored here
To change the moon for stars.

You see, Ben Franklin came this way,
And down his kite-string ran
Forces which turn the night to day
And distant nations span.
Old Amsterdam is listening now
To hear her children voice
Their message with uncovered brow
Which bids the world rejoice.

Then Robert Fulton's Clermont came,
And now his name and thine
Are written in the Book of Fame
To evermore entwine.
From Pailsades to Beacon Hills
All flags are floating free,
And every heart with rapture thrills
For Fulton and for thee.

Then Morse's telegraph spelled out
Columbia's crowning creed,
And Field his cable-line reeled out
For all the world to read.
Ay, Hendrick knew the place to land
Was on Manhattan shore;
'Twas foreordained our Battery strand
Should be the country's core.

Behold our peaks are all aflame
Along the silver tide,
Proclaiming wide our fathers' fame
Who here for freedom died;
No other realm in all the world
Where nobler genius flowers;
No other flag was e'er unfurled
Amid such happy bowers.

So, Hendrick Hudson, here's my hand,
I met you years ago
A-playing ninepins with your hand
Where Catskill's streamlets flow.
I've not forgot your Holland keg
I carried up the creek.
The doorway with a spigot-peg
To twenty years of sleep.

The "ship of state" is free from care
And rides the waters free,
Inviting all the world to share
Her cup of Liberty.
Old Boston put it in to sleep
In '76, and now
Nothing disturbs Van Winkle's sleep,
For Gretchen's at the prow.

Ay, Gretchen, she knows how to brew
A cup of tea, and, more,
Could make it lively for a crew
On ocean or on shore.
When woman mans the ship of state
(I know just what I say),
When she is master instead of mate
There'll something be to pay.
So "here's your health and family!"
You know Rip's old-time toast,
Though I've sworn off 'twon't count to-day,
Van Winkle's now your host.

OLD SUFFOLK

By Rev. Daniel H. Overton, a son

Old Suffolk, Old Suffolk, fair child of the sky
The queen of the state, to thy true glory ar
Thy beauty commands thee in rapture behol
The splendors of nature in thee manifold.
Thy place is the best, and the noblest in tim
The first country to bathe in the golden suns
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy clim
The sea breezes that sweep o'er thy fields ar

To claim thee as theirs came the settlers of
And founded their homes on the shores of So
And next to Southampton a group made the
And possessed that fair realm from ocean to
On freedom's broad basis they built deep and
They loved well the right and they hated the
They were brave and heroic, those fathers of
They left us a heritage greater than gold.

To be true to that heritage all sons of thine
In their hearts and their lives the truth must
And love well the right and hate well the wro
And wherever they go fare forth with a song
That will honor old Suffolk, and make thy na
As the county that more than all others has g
Good men, true and noble, and women as fair,
And as good, and as true, as are found anywh

Fair Fortune her gates to thy sons shall unbar,
And lead them to honor, if they follow her star.
New bards and new sages shall rise from thy
To enlarge the world's truth, and enrich the
To make the world brighter and better and true
To make all life's evils both smaller and few
And back to thy home fields again they will bri
More honor, more glory, more praises to sing.

And genius and beauty their fine powers will bl
To help thy fair daughters to glory ascend,
And wisdom and virtue, and graces of mind,
And sweetness unequalled, and manners refined
Will add to the charm of the soul the bright gl
By which all who see them will most surely kn
There are no better women with whom man ca
Than the fair daughters of Suffolk, the queen

So old Suffolk, old Suffolk, to glory arise
And build up fair homes under brightest of skie
And send forth thy children to the ends of the
To enrich the world's program and live lives of
Hush the tumult of war, and give peace to the
Toil under the banner of union unfurled,
With heart throb to heart throb, in all kinds of
With hearts to lift old Suffolk if they only beat

REV. D. H. OVERTON, 57, DIES SUDDENLY

Pastor of Greene Ave. Presby- terian Church 13 Years—At Islip 12 Years.

(Special to The Eagle.)
Islip, L. I., Aug. 23.—The Rev. Dr. Daniel H. Overton, for twelve years pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Islip, died at the Ross Sanitarium, Brentwood, last night. He was taken ill Wednesday, suffering from an abscess of the stomach, and an operation on Saturday failed to help him. Mrs. Overton, the Rev. Daniel H. Overton Jr., his son, and Mrs. Samuel Allen of 570 Jefferson ave., Brooklyn, a daughter, were with him when he died. Last Monday Dr. Overton returned from a visit to Northfield feeling well and complained of being ill on Wednesday.



The Rev. Dr. Daniel H. Overton.

Dr. Overton was born in West Yaphank, L. I., in 1862, and was therefore 53 years of age. Being early led to care for himself by the death of his father, he worked on a farm until he was 16 years old. He then prepared for the ministry, going to the high school at Patchogue and later to the Southold Academy. In 1884 he entered Lafayette College, from which he was graduated in 1888. He completed his course in the Union Theological Seminary in New York City in 1891.

On graduation from Union Seminary he was called to Bethany Presbyterian Church, Newark, N. J., but instead became pastor of the University Place Presbyterian Church, Manhattan, of which the Rev. Dr. George Alexander was pastor. He had notable success there.

Dr. Overton was for 30 years a minister of the Gospel. He was for 13 years pastor of the Greene Avenue Presbyterian Church of Brooklyn, which he brought up to a high point of prosperity. He resigned there in May, 1907, to become superintendent of the Brooklyn Church Extension Society of the Presbyterian Church. On Oct. 1, 1908, he resigned this office to again enter the pulpit, and became minister of the Islip church toward the end of that month.

While Dr. Overton was church extension superintendent he founded the Glenmore Avenue Presbyterian Church, of which the Rev. Carl Podin was long the pastor. Dr. Overton was always prominent in Presbyterian circles, having been active in the Brooklyn Presbytery and since it was merged with the Nassau Presbytery.

Dr. Overton was twice married, his first wife being the daughter of Jonathan Perry of Southold, who was killed in an automobile accident on May 11, 1911. He was married again on June 22, 1912, to Miss Esthel E. Edwards of Catsaqua, Pa. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. S. Parkes Cadman.

Dr. Overton is survived by his wife, two sons, the Rev. Mr. Overton and Willmot E. Overton of Bayport, L. I.; two daughters, Mrs. Allen and Mrs. Madison Smith of Blue Point, L. I.

The funeral will be held at his late home tomorrow night and interment will be at Southold Wednesday morning. The Rev. Frank Kerr and the Rev. Herbert Field, Moderator of Presbytery, have been invited to officiate at the service.

FOR:
hope you will find time to
e following clipping relating
Alice Taft, taken from the
n, S. C., Messenger, a paper
by the Colored Orphan Aid
f that city, for I know it will
at interest to many of your
and ought to be an inspiration
knew this devout Christian
In these days when doubt and
ngs (some honest, but many
foolish) as to the worth of the
Christ in the world to-day,
ence so strongly, it is well to
d reflect. What was the
ck of the impulse that led
to live the consecrated life
nly did live? A wise man
"Don't drift, be anchored
ng that holds;" and those of
ew this sainted woman know
anchor held sure and stead-
in this world and the one to
CHARLES GILDERSLEEVE
N. Y., Jan. 4, 1916.

e Taft, of Mattituck, L. I.,
ember 9. She was a white
one among the best that
ed to live among men.
rteen years ago, the Rev.
ns, President and Founder
ins Orphanage, met Mrs.
at Port Jefferson, L. I. It
he became acquainted with
Band and its work. She
ply interested after listen-
rmon that the Orphanage
ed in one of the white
Port Jefferson on Sunday.
vn there on a visit in com-
thers.
e so interested in the Or-
en that she began to look
interest, and some of the
raging letters that have
to encourage a man, she
e Orphanage Man, asking
good cheer; that God was

rs were sufficient to en-
man with one-half heart
ough the mud. Ere long
ago she wrote to the Or-
an, and asked him how
ld take to support and ed-
n boy in the Orphanage.
how much it would take.
for the name of a boy
te to support at once.
ange Man then put the
e Home in a contest for
ip.

zo Hardey won in the con-
d behavior, and industry,
t sent the money, just as
ardy went to Benedict,
e entered the undertak-
e. He married in one of
ilies of Columbia, and to
a son. He is considered
leading business men of
C.

ft school to enter busi-
ness was not satisfied. She
ame of another boy, al-
as if she could not do
is time with this one as
she said that she would
could. We again put
Oriel Green was put in
nd he won the scholarship.

TWO MEN LAND 10-FOOT SHARK AT MATTITUCK

Monster Caught on Hook and Line in Sound by "Doc" Gildersleeve and "Slats" Reeve

On Wednesday "Doc" Gildersleeve and "Slats" Reeve caught a ten-foot shark in the Sound. Some declare it is a real man-eater, about which the public is hearing so much since a man was killed by one of them off the Jersey coast a few days ago; but others say the big fellow is not of the man-eating species. But whether it is or is not of the fish was the biggest shark ever landed here and it looked terrible enough to be a real man-eater.

The two men were fishing in the Sound from Mr. Reeve's launch when this one was hooked. As nearly every fishing party in that section has had its gear damaged lately by sharks Messrs. Gildersleeve and Reeve went prepared to catch the offender. Being provided with stout hooks and lines the fish could not get away after they hooked him. He was finally drawn to the surface, but that was only half of the fight. It took a long time to finish him with clubs and gaffs.

After he was quite dead they towed him to the foot of Love lane where he naturally attracted crowds of people. Later Steve Wood and Jim Rambo performed an autopsy on him and they soon discovered that his tummy contained more than half a bushel of flounders and skates, and that there was plenty of room left in his long basket for a man's leg, if one had been handy and he had a desire to grab it.

MISSSES, 25 CENTS.

Real Soul-Snackers, Too, at a Church Fair—Now There's War.

There is going to be the liveliest sort of time at Mattituck. There is no doubt about it. An entertaining comedy, "Kicks and Kisses," is progressing in the charming Long Island village on the shores of Peconic Bay. Just sweet, innocent little kisses in a good cause have rent the church and village with dissension. The most successful plan ever devised for raising church funds is nipped in the bud.

"It's a shame," said dainty Miss Bella Williams, putting her cherry lips and winking her big blue eyes, "to make such an awful fuss about it. We gave the fair to make money. If we girls sacrificed ourselves for the church, I don't see why they should attack us. Doesn't the preacher say we must make sacrifices?"

Pratty Bella tossed her head disdainfully and brought her white teeth together with a little snap. And Miss Daisy Cole, a chestnut-haired beauty, whose arm was about Bella's waist at that particular moment, echoed her words, and added the emphatic remark that the row was all caused by those who couldn't take part in the plan.

There have been church fairs galore in Mattituck, but none ever equaled that of Monday night. The receipts of the fairs are usually under \$50. The Presbyterian Church wanted some money. So it was decided to hold a fair.

There were the usual booths at the fair last Monday night, the ice cream stand, fancy work, bonnets and such things. Over in one corner was a mysterious tent, which bore the extraordinary sign:

Admission, 5 cents.
To Kiss the Baby, 25 cents.

The first man who entered the tent emerged from it three minutes later with a strange look in his face. He spoke to his friends. There was a mad rush for the tent. Every young man fought wildly for admittance.

Inside twelve of the prettiest girls of Mattituck, dressed in their dimmest dresses, posed as kissers at 25 cents per kiss.

In twenty minutes there was a line outside the tent extending to the end of the church. Directly the kisser emerged from the tent he ran around and got in line again as long as his quarters lasted.

The receipts of the kissing booth were \$150. The total receipts of the fair were \$200. The girls were jubilant.

Then came the anticlimax. The prudish church people raised an awful storm.

"What do you mean by kissing every man that comes along?" demanded one young man, gloomily.

"I don't. Only the good-looking ones. Now, Jim, don't be a fool. Can't you see it was all for the church?"

"I can see you're an arrant flirt. We can never marry," and Jim stalks off, holding his head very high.

Four or five months have been declared off, ten people have announced they will leave the church, every one is uneasy and awaits that sermon next Sunday morning.

AMERICA NEEDS NO HELP.

DEDICATION.

1917
Funders Landing Memorial Gateway
Southold Town's 275th Anniversary
By Metta Horton Cook.
Gateway of this ancient Town!
Now we dedicate thee here,
In Fair Southold, whose renown
Like her name, to us is dear.
True memorial of the band
who came here across the sea,
Seeking in an unknown land
FreeCom, Peace and Liberty.
Entrance to the beautiful bay,
Winding far out to the sea,
Bid good speed to those alway
Sailing from our shore and thee.
Those who through thy portals come,
Stranger, friend and wandering guest,
Smile to them a welcome home
In this place of quiet rest.
Oft remind us of that band,
Revived in the long ago,
Coming to this lone'y strand,
Toiling on through weal and woe.
Stand an emblem of the faith
That sustained those men of old!
Stand a symbol of our love
For our worthy town Southold!
Glen Morris, Woodhayan, L. I.

BEST

According to the records a office, James tuck is the b folk County 96.87 per cent next best is s erhead, who Last year, M of collecting The third m Pithian of l lected 96.18 the poorest r ceiver, whos Eagle.

The Misses and Evelyn the O. T. T. dence on Pik this week.

No race su Presbyterian criterion. cises were es and at the cl to hear suc Penny, John B. O. Robit third general erations are

OLD SUFFOLK

By Rev. Daniel H. Overton, a son of old Suffolk

Old Suffolk, Old Suffolk, fair child of the skies,
The queen of the state, to thy true glory arise.
Thy beauty commands thee in rapture behold
The splendors of nature in thee manifold.
Thy place is the best, and the noblest in time,
The first country to bathe in the golden sunshine;
Most fruitful thy soil, most inviting thy climate;
The sea breezes that sweep o'er thy fields are sublime.

To claim thee as theirs came the settlers of old,
And founded their homes on the shores of South'o'd;
And next to Southampton a group made their way,
And possessed that fair realm from ocean to bay.
On freedom's broad basis they built deep and strong;
They loved well the right and they hated the wrong;
They were brave and heroic, those fathers of old;
They left us a heritage greater than gold.

To be true to that heritage all sons of thine
In their hearts and their lives the truth must enshrine,
And love well the right and hate well the wrong,
And wherever they go fare forth with a song
That will honor old Suffolk, and make thy name known
As the county that more than all others has grown
Good men, true and noble, and women as fair,
And as good, and as true, as are found anywhere.

Fair Fortune her gates to thy sons shall unbar,
And lead them to honor, if they follow her star.
New bards and new sages shall rise from thy soil
To enlarge the world's truth, and enrich the world's toil;
To make the world brighter and better and truer,
To make all life's evils both smaller and fewer.
And back to thy home fields again they will bring
More honor, more glory, more praises to sing.

And genius and beauty their fine powers will blend
To help thy fair daughters to glory ascend,
And wisdom and virtue, and graces of mind,
And sweetness unequalled, and manners refined,
Will add to the charm of the soul the bright glow
By which all who see them will most surely know
There are no better women with whom man can mate
Than the fair daughters of Suffolk, the queens of the state.

So old Suffolk, old Suffolk, to glory arise
And build up fair homes under brightest of skies,
And send forth thy children to the ends of the earth
To enrich the world's program and live lives of worth;
Hush the tumult of war, and give peace to the world;
Toil under the banner of union unfurled,
With heart thro' to heart thro' in all kinds of weather;
With hearts to lift old Suffolk if they only beat together.

DEDICATION.

Founders' Landing Memorial Gateway
Southold Town's 275th Anniversary

By Metta Horton Cook.

Gateway of this ancient Town!
Now we dedicate thee here,
In Fair Southold, whose renown
Like her name, to us is dear.
True memorial of the band
who came here across the sea,
Seeking in an unknown land
FreeCom, Peace and Liberty.

Entrance to the beautiful bay,
Winding far out to the sea,
Bid good speed to those away
Sailing from our shore and thee.

Those who through thy portals come,
Stranger, friend and wandering guest,
Smile to them a welcome home
In this place of quiet rest.

Oft remind us of that band,
Bravely, in the long ago,
Coming to this lone'y strand,
Toiling on through weal and woe.

Stand an emblem of the faith
That sustained those men of old!
Stand a symbol of our love
For our worthy town Southold!

Glen Morris, Woodhaven, L. I.

1917 BEST TAX COLLECTOR

According to figures compiled from the records at the County Treasurer's office, James A. Gildersleeve of Mattituck is the best tax collector in Suffolk County this year. He collected 96.87 per cent of his warrant. The next best is Albert W. Conklin of Riverhead, who collected 96.75 per cent. Last year, Mr. Conklin held the honor of collecting the largest percentage. The third man on the list is Frank B. Pithian of East Hampton, who collected 96.18 per cent. The man with the poorest record is the Babylon receiver, whose percentage is 80.49.—Eagle.

The Misses Cornelia D. Gildersleeve and Evelyn G. Kirkup will entertain the O. T. T. Club at the latter's residence on Pike St. Tuesday evening of this week. June 1918

No race suicide in Mattituck if the Presbyterian Sunday school is a fair criterion. The Children's Day exercises were especially fine last Sunday, and at the christening it sounded good to hear such names as George L. Penny, John Mather Lupton and Elder B. O. Robinson carried down to the third generation, while all three generations are alive to hear them. 1917

hope you will find time to insert the following clipping relating to Mrs. Alice Taft, taken from the Charleston, S. C., Messenger, a paper published by the Colored Orphan Aid Society of that city, for I know it will be of great interest to many of your readers, and ought to be an inspiration to all who knew this devout Christian woman. In these days when doubt and questionings (some honest, but many vain and foolish) as to the worth of the Church of Christ in the world to-day, all in evidence so strongly, it is well to pause and reflect. What was the spirit back of the impulse that led Mrs. Taft to live the consecrated life she certainly did live? A wise man once said, "Don't drift, be anchored to something that holds;" and those of us who knew this sainted woman know that her anchor held sure and steadfast, both in this world and the one to come. CHARLES GILDERSLEEVE Mattituck, N. Y., Jan. 4, 1916.

Mrs. Alice Taft, of Mattituck, L. I., died on November 9. She was a white woman and one among the best that God permitted to live among men.

About fourteen years ago, the Rev. D. J. Jenkins, President and Founder of the Jenkins Orphanage, met Mrs. Alice Taft, at Port Jefferson, L. I. It was there she became acquainted with the Orphan Band and its work. She became deeply interested after listening to a sermon that the Orphanage man preached in one of the white churches in Port Jefferson on Sunday. She was down there on a visit in company with others.

She became so interested in the Orphan children that she began to look out for their interest, and some of the most encouraging letters that have been written to encourage a man, she wrote to the Orphanage Man, asking him to be of good cheer; that God was with him.

Her letters were sufficient to encourage any man with one-half heart to fight through the mud. Ere long twelve years ago she wrote to the Orphanage Man, and asked him how much it would take to support and educate an orphan boy in the Orphanage. He told her how much it would take. Then she asked for the name of a boy she would like to support at once.

The Orphanage Man then put the children in the Home in a contest for the scholarship.

Little Alonzo Hardey won in the contest for good behavior, and industry, and Mrs. Taft sent the money, just as she promised.

Alonzo Hardey went to Benedict, leaving there he entered the undertaking business. He married in one of the first families of Columbia, and to him is born a son. He is considered one of the leading business men of Columbia, S. C.

When he left school to enter business, Mrs. Taft was not satisfied. She asked the name of another boy, although she felt as if she could not do as well at this time with this one as the first, but she said that she would do the best she could. We again put on a contest. Oriel Green was put in the contest and he won the scholarship.

TWO MEN LAND 10-FOOT SHARK AT MATTITUCK

Monster Caught on Hook and Line in Sound by "Doc" Gildersleeve and "Slats" Reeve

On Wednesday "Doc" Gildersleeve and "Slats" Reeve caught a ten-foot shark in the Sound. Some declare it is a real man-eater, about which the public is hearing so much since a man was killed by one of them off the Jersey coast a few days ago; but others say the big fellow is not of the man-eating species. But whether it is or is not the fish was the biggest shark ever landed here and it looked terrible enough to be a real man-eater.

The two men were fishing in the Sound from Mr. Reeve's launch when this one was hooked. As nearly every fishing party in that section has had its gear damage lately by sharks Messrs. Gildersleeve and Reeve went prepared to catch the offender. Being provided with stout hooks and lines the fish could not get away after they hooked him. He was finally drawn to the surface, but that was only half of the fight. It took a long time to finish him with clubs and gaffs.

After he was quite dead they towed him to the foot of Love lane where he naturally attracted crowds of people.

Later Steve Wood and Jim Rambo performed an autopsy on him and they soon discovered that his tummy contained more than half a bushel of flounders and skates, and that there was plenty of room left in his long basket for a man's leg, if one had been handy and he had a desire to grab it.

CLASSSES, 25 CENTS.

Real Soul-Smackers, Too, at a Church Fair—Now There's War.

There is going to be the liveliest sort of time at Mattituck. There is no doubt about it. An entertaining comedy, "Kicks and Kisses," is progressing in the charming Lone Island village on the shores of Peconic Bay. Just sweet, innocent little kisses in a good cause have rent the church and village with dissensions. The most successful plan ever devised for raising church funds is aliped in the land.

"It's a shame," said dainty Miss Bella Williams, pointing her cherry lips and winking her big blue eyes, "to make such an awful fuss about it. We gave our fair to make money. If we girls sacrificed ourselves for the church, I don't see why they should attack us. Doesn't the preacher say we must make sacrifices?"

Pretty Bella tossed her head disdainfully and brought her white teeth together with a little snap. And Miss Daisy Cole, chestnut-haired beauty, whose arm was about Bella's waist at that particular moment, edgined her words, and added the careful remark that the row was all caused by those who couldn't take part in the plan.

There have been church fairs galore in Mattituck, but none ever equalled that of Monday night. The receipts of the fairs are usually under \$50. The Presbyterian Church wanted some money. So it was decided to hold a fair.

There were the usual booths at the fair last Monday night, the ice-cream stand, suavy work, lemonade and such things. Over in one corner was a mysterious tent, which bore the extraordinary sign:

Admission, 5 cents.
To Kiss the Baby, 25 cents.

The first man who entered the tent emerged from it three minutes later with a strange look in his face. He spoke to his friends. There was a mad rush for the tent. Every young man fought wildly for admittance.

Inside twelve of the prettiest girls of Mattituck, dressed in their daintiest dresses, posed as kissers at 25 cents per kiss.

In twenty minutes there was a line outside the tent extending to the end of the church. Directly the kisser emerged from the tent he ran around and got in line again as long as his quarters lasted.

The receipts of the kissing booth were \$150. The total receipts of the fair were \$200. The girls were jubilant.

Then came the after-dinner. The prudish church people raised an awful storm.

"What do you mean by kissing every man that comes along?" demanded one young man, gloomily.

"I didn't. Only the good-looking ones. Now, Jim, don't be a fool. Can't you see it was all for the church?"

"I can see you are an arrant flirt. We can never marry," and Jim stalks off, holding his head very high.

Four engagements have been declared off, ten people have announced they will leave the church, every one is money and awaits that sermon next Sunday morning.

AMERICA NEEDS NO HELP.

OBITUARY.

GEORGE S. SAXTON

George S. Saxton, one of Port Jefferson's best known and most upright citizens, died this Friday morning at 4 o'clock at his residence on Myrtle avenue. The funeral services will be held at his late residence on Sunday afternoon at 4 p. m. Rev. Ridgway F. Shinn, assisted by Rev. William MacNicholl and Smith A. Sands, former pastors of the Port Jefferson Methodist Church, will officiate. Mr. Saxton was born at East Moriches, L. I., July 30, 1836, and early in life became a resident of this village, where he carried on a very successful moulding mill business. He was a member of the local Methodist church and a hard and constant worker for its every interest; for twenty-eight years he was the organist and choir leader, and also acted in the capacity of trustee. When the Civil War broke out Mr. Saxton volunteered with the Tenth Regiment of Connecticut Volunteers, and fought in many battles, taking part in the historical Burnside Expedition. He fought at Roanoke Island and was wounded by a bullet in the battle of Newbern, N. Y. His wound necessitated a long stay in the Army hospital, and later a furlough home. Nothing daunted, he later rejoined his regiment and fought bravely for his country. He continued his interest with the war and practically every year attended the re-union of his regiment, and was a member of Louis O. Conklin Post, G. A. R., of this village. Mr. Saxton is survived by a widow and six children, Mrs. Mary E. Giles of Brooklyn; Charles B. Saxton, Mrs. Augustus Darling, of this village; Mrs. Elvin Rogers and Mrs. Oscar J. Terrell, of Port Jefferson Station and Mrs. Herbert F. Wells, of Mesa Grande, Cal., also twelve grandchildren and four great-grandchildren.

Mrs. Albert T. Dickerson

Esther J. Gildersleeve was born at Mattituck, L. I., June 30th, 1875, united in marriage to Albert T. Dickerson, of Southold, L. I., on November 17th, 1897, and on Thursday morning, April 20th, 1905, her sweet spirit took its flight from earthly scenes to the home eternal in the heavens. For about two years her frail body had wrestled with a dread disease. With wonderful hope and heroism she suffered withstood the conflict, till at last, worn out and exhausted, her head fell upon the pillow and she fell asleep in Jesus.

Her death was but the transplanting of a flower, which had shed its fragrance to the garden above, where it will bloom in un fading beauty, for we are sure she was one of those of whom the Master says: "They shall be mine in that day when I make up my jewels."

A child of believing parents, consecrated to God in infancy, and reared in a family circle of marked piety, she was a true Christian woman, a faithful and loyal member of the Presbyterian Church, in the Sabbath school a valuable and capable scholar, in the Christian Endeavor Society an indefatigable worker. The Bible was a precious book to her; in the sanctuary she was a most reverent and devoted worshiper; in fact, everything that is good enlisted her sympathy and called forth her prayer and her gifts. Few persons live who are so universally loved in life and so universally lamented in death.

She was reticent in speech, gentle in her manners, cordial in her friendship, and abundantly blessed with beauty of face and graces of form.

She leaves to mourn her loss a devoted husband, a widowed mother, three sisters and four brothers, and a host of relatives and friends.

The funeral services were conducted at the Presbyterian church at 2 p. m. Easter Sunday, April 23d, 1905, and the very large congregation bore testimony to the high place she held in their esteem and the warm place she occupied in their hearts. Her pastor, the Rev. Wm. H. Lloyd, had charge of the services and was fittingly assisted by the Rev. Charles E. Craven, of Mattituck, who, less than eight years ago, had officiated at her marriage. Two of her life-long friends, Mrs. Bryant S. Conkling and Mrs. Herbert R. Conkling, sweetly sung appropriate hymns with unusual feeling. In the audience were scores, if not hundreds, from Mattituck, the home of her childhood and young womanhood.

Her remains were interred in the "place of slumber" behind the old church of Southold, in a beautiful green spot, on which the sun drawing towards the west lingers with a smile of blessing. The little mound that covers her fair form is now burdened with flowers, the offerings of loving hearts.

In such a spot, so sweet, so lowly, so secluded, the clay might willingly wait its reunion with the spirit.

Although her death is an irreparable loss to her stricken husband, to her many relatives and fond friends, to the church, of which she was such a loyal member, and to the women with whom she labored, we are comforted with the assurance that she has entered into rest, and that she is with Him "who loved her and gave Himself for her."

One less at home!
The charmed circle broken, a dear face
Missed day by day from its usual place.
But cleansed, saved, perfected by grace.
One more in heaven!
One less on earth!

THE LATE JAMES GILDERSLEEVE.

A Glowing Tribute to the Memory of a Mattituck Man.

MATTITUCK, July 15.

Our little community has again been thrown into the greatest consternation by the death of one of our most prominent citizens, and that with little warning. James Gildersleeve was a man of irrefragable character, of rare business intelligence—of strong moral courage—strong in his adherence to what he believed right, but generous, and kind to such as held views in opposition to his own. He was a model of domestic virtue; his love of home and family was a prominent characteristic. He was what might properly be called a household treasure. He was always kind, and sought to win the confidence of men by deserving it. There was no bitterness in his words, no malice in his heart. He would always see the good in man before he saw the false. He fully believed that "circumstances furnish the seeds of good and evil, and man is but the soil in which they grow."

He grew in life's estate vigorously, and has left the world richer, because of his life, his worth—his works. He fell in life's mid-day course, when shadows were cast on neither side. Why he should have been taken in the midst of usefulness, and when a father's hand and a father's love was so much needed is one of those mysteries that never will, or never can be made clear. We only know the end has come, he has fallen asleep—and it is our duty to speak of his true and useful life.

"If there be another world, another life beyond the shores of this—if the great and good who died upon the orb are there—then the noblest and the best, with eager hands, have welcomed him—the equal in honor, in generosity of any that have passed beyond the veil."

If this is the end he has left the record of a true, a noble life, which is a rich inheritance to those which are to perpetuate his life—his name—his virtues.
Tearfully we lay this tribute on his tomb. L.

MRS. MARY ROBBINS.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Robbins was held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Henry M. Davis, with whom she lived, Thursday afternoon at 2 o'clock, the Rev. A. M. Elliot, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, officiated. Interment will be made in the family plot in Cedar Hill cemetery. Mrs. Robbins died Monday night after an illness of about two weeks of pneumonia. She was in her 79th year and would have celebrated her birthday this coming March. Mrs. Robbins is the widow of Charles Robbins, who died several years ago. She was a native of Port Jefferson, the daughter of Appollos and Elizabeth Dayton and spent all of her life in Port Jefferson. About forty years ago she took over the millinery and dry goods business established by her mother and was one of the successful merchants of the village. She retired from active business about fifteen years ago. She is survived by two children, Mrs. H. M. Dava and C. F. Robbins, both residents of this village, and several grandchildren and nieces and nephews. One grandson, Ralph Dayton Davis, is a captain of infantry in the National army and is stationed at Camp Upton.

Feb 1918

Irving Grace, the popular little news-boy, who is employed by Mrs. W. Wheeler, of Osborne avenue, took an unexpected ride to New Haven, on Monday morning, with a number of other lads, in a big truck, which they boarded, thinking they were going to Norwalk. This explains why a number of customers did not receive their usual local paper, as Irving did not get home until evening. But we must celebrate when Germany signs the armistice.

WILLIAM DARLING.

William Darling, Sr., died at his home in City Island on Thursday, August 1st. Funeral services were held at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Frank Wood, on Saturday evening, last. Deceased was 87 years of age and had been ill for about a year. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Eliza Darling; a daughter, Mrs. Frank Wood; and 3 sons (triplets) Wm. Strong Darling, James Gildersleeve Darling and Thomas Griffin Darling, all of City Island. The three sons were all present at the burial, it being the first time they had been in Port Jefferson at one time in thirty years. The deceased was a sail-maker by trade and it was he who made the sails for the yacht America, the famous cup winner. Mr. Darling formerly lived in Port Jefferson, having learned his trade at the Wilson's sail loft. Mr. Darling's career was a long and busy one and he led a most exemplary life. He was a most devoted husband and father, of a charming and genial disposition. The deceased was an uncle of Mrs. Sarah J. Petty, Mrs. Henrietta Taylor and Mr. Livingston Darling, all of this village. Those attending the burial from out of town were; Mrs. James Darling, and deceased's three sons from City Island, Mrs. Belle Ketcham, Mrs. Malloy and daughter, Miss Kate Malloy, and Mr. Fordyce Hart, all of Northport.

Corporal Wilson Ritch, Jr., a battalion runner in Company D, 369th Infantry, was killed in action in the region of the Argonne Forest on Sept. 8, according to a message received by his father, Wilson Ritch, of Port Jefferson, L. I., last Saturday. Corporal Ritch went to Camp Upton last February and sailed for France six weeks later. He was drafted after twice trying to enlist and being rejected because he was underweight. Before joining the army Ritch was employed in the discount department of the National City Bank. He is survived by his parents, a brother, who is in the navy, a sister, and a young widow, Janet Ritch, who said that she was proud he had died for his country.

ODE TO PORT JEFFERSON.

By Our Very Own Poet.

—1914—

"A village nestling 'neath protecting hills,
Where tree and bush the air with fragrance fills;
A pleasant valley sloping to the sea,
A fitting place methinks, for you and me,
We love its crooked streets, and quaint abodes;
Its shady nooks, and graceful winding roads.
And all the wondrous tints of earth and sky;
The passing ships, the sea-gulls soaring by,
And when the birds come forth to chirp and sing
In rhythm to the shipyard hammers ring,
We feel the call, no matter where we roam,
This garden spot of earth is "Home" Sweet Home."

—1918—

A village nestling 'neath protecting hills,
Where tree and bush the air with fragrance fills.
A pleasant valley sloping to the sea,
Where now there rings a new activity.
Along its crooked streets each morn and night
Tramp men with sturdy hearts and eyes alight.
And when the birds come forth to chirp and sing
In rhythm to the shipyard hammers ring,
They feel the Call—that spurs them at their task,
And as they work one boon of God they ask:
That every stroke of hammer, axe or pen
Shall hasten Peace with Liberty again."
A. S. G.

Winter of 1857

Lately we have heard many of the older residents say that this has been the coldest winter they can remember. If they would look in their diaries for the record of the winter of 1857 they would find that December and January were two continuous cold months, with eighteen or nineteen snowstorms. People drove with their horses and sleighs from the head of Town Creek across the bays to Sag Harbor. The frost in the ground was 22 inches deep. The trains were unable to get past Riverhead for 49 days. This was before the Weather Bureau, so there are no records of the thermometer. Evidently it must have been as cold as this winter, with the mercury around zero most of the time.

1918

J. H. B.

DEATHS AND FUNERALS.

Whitson Wheeler.

Whitson Wheeler passed away Monday morning, December 14th, at Sailors' Snug Harbor. Mr. Wheeler was well-known here, and much respected. Recently his condition seemed somewhat improved and the sudden sad news came as a shock to his family. He was a member of the East avenue M. E. church, and of Butler Lodge, I. O. O. F. For many years he was a marine engineer, and was later engaged in the newspaper business. He is survived by a wife, two sisters, Mrs. Imogene Robertson, of Flanders, L. I., Mrs. Susie Bayles, of Port Jefferson Station, and one brother, Eustace H. Wheeler, of Valley Stream, L. I. Services were held this morning at the Harbor, after which the body was taken to the family plot in Cedar Hill cemetery, Port Jefferson, L. I., for interment.

BAYLES SHIP YARD SOLD TO BIG SHIPBUILDING CO.

Bought By Wm. B. Ferguson, Who is Said to Be Acting For Newport News Shipbuilding Company.

The shipyard property of James M. Bayles & Son, situated on the east side of Port Jefferson Harbor, and one of the oldest shipyards on Long Island, was sold Tuesday afternoon. The sale was made to William B. Ferguson of New York and Bridgeport. Mr. Ferguson is a brother of the president of the Newport News Shipbuilding Company, one of the largest shipbuilders in the United States. He is also a naval constructor. It is understood that Mr. Ferguson is acting for stockholders of the Newport News Company.

The property is being surveyed, and it is understood that the new owners will take over the property as soon as possible. James E. Bayles, a member of the firm of James M. Bayles & Son, who had charge of the sale of the property, would not state the purchase price, but it is understood that it was probably about \$60,000.

The Bayles shipyard comprises several acres and has an ideal location for a large shipbuilding plant. The sale includes the Bayles Homestead and the store property. It is understood that the new company will immediately make many improvements at the yard and as soon as possible begin the building of several large wooden vessels. Later the yards will do a general ship and yacht building business.

The Bayles shipyard was started in Port Jefferson eighty-one years ago and has turned out some of the finest pleasure craft in this part of the country. James E. Bayles has been actively connected with the firm for fifty-seven years.

Uncle Mott.

Mr. Orville B. Ackerly, a well known collector of antiquarian curios pertaining to Long Island, has recently come into possession of a poem by William M. Davis, styled "Uncle Mott," published some forty years ago, and he wishes to know if it refers to a real person, and if so, what was his front name? We here make known that the verses refer to a real person, who lived among us, but had no other appellation than the kindly one of "Uncle Mott."

If the name "Townsend" was ever gratuitously added to "Mott," it was merely that of a former employer.

TERRE VERTE.

If along the sandy shore,
By Saint's Orchard you explore,
In a garden on the hill side
You will find a little cot.
Drift and clam shells there abound,
Near a skiff-boat lies aground,
And there bides the ancient bayman
Whom the folks call Uncle Mott.

As to age he looks three score,
But maybe he's nearer four,
And his handsome face in color
Is inclined to Hottentot;
He is neither short nor tall,
Rather soft of speech withal,
And as tranquil as a salt-pond
Is the mind of Uncle Mott.

And his cottage, furthermore,
Towards the sun, and eke the shore,
Has a high front elevation,
On the rear a humble squat.
Three extensions on the west,
Gives a look of quaint unrest
To a long and broken skyline—
All designed by Uncle Mott.

Here Sol doth evermore
His genial rays outpour,
To brighten all and fructify
The fertile garden plot;
And the tidy, faithful spouse,
Toils and orders well her house—
Ah! what scribe could inventory
All the joys of Uncle Mott.

From the bay before his door,
He scoops in enough and more,
Of every sort of shell-fish—
And he knows them to a dot;
How he fools the finny tribe,
Isaac Walton don't describe,
And aquatic birds all tumble
Fore the gun of Uncle Mott.

If his basket and his store,
Waxes low and he wants more,
If he needs some piquant extras
For a savory dinner pot;
Fish or fowl 'tis all the same,
He brings to Port his little game,
Always sure of finding patrons
Who will buy of Uncle Mott.

When his daily toil is o'er,
There's a "smile" behind the door,
But he's never by a jug full,
Seen "how-came-you-so" nor hot;
No carousal, dance nor fight,
Making hideous the night,
Nor ever S'tauket jamboree
Degraded Uncle Mott.

Of Boreas chill and hoar,
Pipes and makes the gray sea roar,
And the mad waveslash the clam-flats
Where the bayman ventures not;
Yet kind Providence each day,
Somehow keeps the wolf at bay;
E'en Mount Misery looms a bulwark,
Bound to shelter Uncle Mott.

Ever since the day of yore,
He has dwelt here by the shore,
Seeking luck upon the water,
Quite contented with his lot;
Knowing as the tides endure,
His supplies are always sure—
Many poor rich men might envy
Unobtrusive Uncle Mott.

Mrs. Savage Surprised on 81st Birthday.

The ladies of the M. E. Church very graciously remembered the faithful services for many years of one of their members, Mrs. Mary Savage, at their meeting Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Savage had remarked several times on her facility to wear out thimbles at the quilting frame so the ladies decided to reward her diligence and presented her with a silver thimble. They were surprised to learn that the day was Mrs. Savage's 81st birthday. Hence the double pleasure to this honorable and estimable lady.

No Room for Mother.

(The following verses were written by Mrs. Ellen West, who died in London about three years ago.)

In a grave-yard six miles away from another,
At rest,
Lies buried the beloved wife of William West,
She sleeps as sweetly in that grave, as any
other.
Because she knows not she is placed where
there's no room for mother.

No more faithful and loving wife
Will he ever find again; through life
She had loved and trusted him as no other.
How could he place her where there's no room
for mother.

This loving and faithful wife
He promised never to take from mother during
his life.
But now God has taken her to be with the
best.
He buries her where there's only room for the
Wests.

It was heart-breaking to mother to find out
and know
Her loved one was placed where she could
not go.
A disappointment greater than any other.
To know there never will be room for mother.

Her dear grand-ma calls it forbidden ground,
Where our dear one is placed to rest,
And says it is only to be trodden over
by the families of the Wests.

The dear old lady has never been seen
Her loving grand-daughter's grave,
Because she feels there is no liberty
On the ground where she is laid.

Husband says, "my father owns the lot."
Then mother offers to furnish a burying plot.
Where the loved one can be placed to rest,
And room for mother, without incumbering
grounds of the Wests.

But this kind daughter and loving wife,
He could not take from mother during life.
He refuses to put her, be it known
On any ground her mother may own.
But never prefers a place, to any other,
Where there would be no room for her moth-
er.

It seems both cruel and unkind
And sad enough to craze a mother's mind
To think and feel, she is disgraced,
And punished, for asking a burying place.
How could he punish a loving mother when
he not know,
She would be broken-hearted by such a blow.

Rumor says husband's looking to have her
place filled by another,
But no such hope can be held out to her
mother.
It is right for a loving husband to find another
wife.
For mother knows 'tis sad and painful, to lead
a lonely life.

But the only comfort the lonely mother can
know
Would be to have the dear-one's grave where
she could go.
And when she is called from earth, to be at
rest,
There would be room for mother, beside her
dear old Nancy West.

Mother loved Ency's husband, for the sake of
her dear one,
And has tried always to treat him as her son.
And when his dear wife went to heaven to be
with the best,
Mother still loved and believed she had a son
— William West.

In dream-land mother's darling, in a voice
sweet and low,
Whispers dear mother, please do not grieve
so;

It is very unkind in Will, I know,
To have my grave where you can not go.

It is lonely, dear mother, lying here without
you,
In death we thought Will would surely prove
true,
But remember there's a place, far happier
than any other,
In Heaven with me, forever, dear mother.

The Banner Home- Made Bakery

On shopping days, when I am tired
Of hurrying to and fro,
My steps will wander, toward the
place,

Where bread and cookies grow,
Outside the air is damp and chill,
With softly falling snow,
But there is heat, with odors sweet,
Where bread and cookies grow,

There're loaf cakes nice and cup cakes
iced,
Fat biscuits in a row,
And oh, so many toothsome things,
I find at 5 Monroe.

Pansy Passay's Tragedy.

Miss Jeannette Rankin, Montana's new congresswoman, said at a congratulatory banquet at Helena:

"Thanks to rouge and hair dye and massage, we've got too many women nowadays of the type of Mrs. Pansy Passay."

"Mrs. Pansy Passay was giving a tea one afternoon when a telegram was brought in to her on a silver tray. She read the telegram, uttered a heart-breaking moan, and fell back in a dead faint."

"What's the matter? What on earth's the matter?" they asked her when at last they brought her to. "Is anybody dead?"

"No," groaned Mrs. Passay. "I'm a grandmother."

"AWAKE, AMERICA, AWAKE!"

(Lexington Day, 1917.)

In the Old North Church in Boston Town,

A church that shrines a hero's renown,
Last eve there was hung a lantern

light
Like that which signaled through the

night
To brave Paul Revere on the opposite

shore
To ride as he never had ridden before
And carry to every Middlesex farm

The call to awake and rise, and arm!
And spread through the country wide

the alarm
To every patriot throughout the land
To gather, ere the morning sun,

With trusty rifles at Lexington
And there with their might the foe

withstand!

For now as then in the days of old
A warning comes to men brave and

bold!
And through the land we seem to hear
The hurrying hoof-beats of that steed

And the warning call of Paul Revere!
For again our country stands in need

Of the aid of men of patriot breed
Like those who marched to Lexington

With flintlock muskets and hunter's
gun,

Proclaiming the era of Freedom begun!
And now as then throughout the land

Freedom's sons are gathering to with-
stand

A mightier menace from o'er the sea,
A menace to human liberty!

For Autocracy gathers its hosts in
might,
Scorning all laws of Freedom and

Right;
A challenge to all the world it flings,
A challenge from Emperors and Kings

To all that Freedom means and brings!
For the rights of mankind are now at

stake!
To America comes the call "Awake!
Awake, O Land of Washington!

The last great battle is now begun
And Freedom now in the balance lies,
Freedom for all beneath the world

skies!
Lo! now has come 'In the fullness of
time'

The need for courage and deeds sub-
lime!"

And answering nobly to that call
Freedom's sons now gather to fight or

to fall,
As through the land rings a message
clear

Like that of old—of brave Paul Revere!
H. T. SUDDUTH.

The Almost Half.

To the Editor of The New York Times:

In the following amusing episode that occurred in rural England some thirty-five years ago the suffragettes might see that much progress has been made. One very hot day on a very dusty road a country swain was walking out with his best girl and, being very thirsty, called at a wayside tavern and ordered a pint of "shandygaff." He proffered her the mug and, being in a generous holiday mood, said: "Drink 'earty, Mary; drink potty night 'ill!"

TOM WALKER.
New York, March 13, 1915.

SEES WILSON TAKE OATH.
1917
J. Mitchell Stevens, 77, Attends Inaugural With Son.
Westhampton Beach, March 6.—J. Mitchell Stevens, 77, prominent Democrat and well known resident, attended the inaugural of President Wilson. This was Mr. Stevens' first inaugural. He was accompanied by his son, A. Lowell Stevens.

1917
Boys Too Young to Enlist,
Now Seek Parents' Consent
(Special to The Eagle.)

Freeport, L. I., April 21—Holmes Swezey and George Baker, the former the son of Village President Sidney H. Swezey and the latter the son of C. Dwight Baker, superintendent of the Long Island Railroad, essayed to become soldiers in the Uncle Sam Army yesterday, but they were caught at it by their parents. Both boys are below the enlistment age, but they were filled with the desire to do their "bit." Mr. Baker learned of the intended trip on the part of his son and he requested the trainmen to "pick him up." Young Swezey went through, passed the physical examination and obtained a paper permitting him to enlist with his parents' consent. Mr. Swezey believes that the boy can aid his country in farming, at present, and has temporarily refused to sign the consent.

Watchman
June 9, 1917

MATTITUCK

The date for the much anticipated play "Green Stockings," is Thursday, June 14th, instead of June 15th, as announced last week. This is called Mattituck's Premier Thespian Event. It is a very delightful three act comedy, in which Miss Margaret Anglin starred two years ago on Broadway, where it had a long season's run, and will be given here by the best of Mattituck's local talent, with the following cast:

Colonel J. N. Smith, D. S. O., Clifford A. Penny; William Faraday, J. P., Sidney H. Gildersleeve; Phyllis Faraday, Miss Evelyn Kirkup; Lady Trenchard, Miss Vivian Duryee; Madge Rockingham, Mrs. E. Wyman Archer; Celia Faraday, Miss Eliza Rae-Tuthill; Miss Chisholm Faraday, Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve; Admiral Grice, R. N., J. Wickham Reeve; Raleigh, Donald Gildersleeve; Robt. Tarver, Frank MacMillan; Henry Steele, Luther G. Cox; Martin, Melrose Diller.

Following the play, there will be dancing, with music by King's Orchestra of Greenport, for which no extra charge will be made. Tickets are now on sale at Laby's Drug Store. General admission 35c. Reserved seats 50c., and a few very choice ones at 75 cents. There is no way you can enjoy yourself better than by attending this comedy and dance, and besides you will be helping the electric light fund for Library Hall. Don't forget the date, June 14th, and get your tickets early.

After four successive defeats, Mattituck broke into the win column, last Saturday, by defeating Greenport on their own grounds by a score of 11 to 5. The boys have at last hit their stride and expect to make the other teams go some to beat them. This Saturday they play Southold at Mattituck.

The Misses Dunlap, Anderson and Van Ness, and Mr. Van Ness are occupying Dr. Craven's bungalow at the Bay for two weeks.

Mrs. Esther A. Overton of Port Jefferson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frances Gildersleeve this week.

Bryant S. Conklin was operated on at Dr. Ross' Sanitarium at Brentwood, Monday for appendicitis, and is said to be doing nicely.

Dr. Harold Shear, son of Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Shear of this place, who graduated last week from the New York Homeopathic Medical College and Flower Hospital, is now in Ottawa, Ill., a city near Chicago with a population of 15,000, where he will take charge of the Illinois Valley Laboratory. He is also to be associate physician of the Ottawa Sanitarium, where he will have charge of the X-ray department.

Chas. Robinson, who has been paralyzed for a number of years, passed away Sunday, aged 79 years. For years Mr. Robinson was a leading carpenter and builder here until ill health caused him to retire. He is survived by four sons, Benjamin and John, of California; Oliver of Cedarhurst; Charles of Amityville, and Walter, of this place, with whom he lived, and by three daughters, Mrs. Samuel Newton of Patchogue; Mrs. S. G. Cox and Miss Clara Robinson of Mattituck, also a brother, William, and two sisters, Mrs. Morris Wells of this place and Mrs. John Hazard of Patchogue.

War Registration Day brought a hundred young men to the registration place in this district, No. 11. We did not hear of any who were unwilling to register.

At Literary Tuesday night Mrs. Morton had a reading; Miss Hazel Tuthill recited, and Mrs. Wyman Archer and the Misses Flora Binns and Clara Bond each sang solos.

Gray Clark is home from Blair Academy this week.

The Red Cross Society of this village is making rapid progress with its work. They have received from members \$196; from subscriptions \$60; from the Dramatic Society of the Sacred Heart Church \$67, making a total of \$323.00. They have paid out for muslin, gauze rolls, crinolines, flannel, etc., \$122.52, leaving them a balance of \$200.48. The subscribers are: Mrs. Chas. I. Wells \$10; Mrs. A. T. Wells, Mrs. A. S. R. Wickham, Mr. N. S. Tuthill, Mr. H. G. Tuthill, Mr. Chas. Gildersleeve, Mrs. Wm. Hudson and Mrs. A. Forman, \$5 each; Mrs. Appleby and Mrs. H. M. Raynor \$2 each; and Mrs. E. Warcher, Mrs. W. R. Gildersleeve, Mrs. S. H. Gildersleeve, Mrs. A. E. Hawkins, Mrs. R. H. Hazard, Miss Raynor, Miss Gertrude Reeve, \$1 each.

One of Laurel's citizens, spending Decoration Day in this town, stopped at the station for a big Long Island timetable, and upon being told by the agent that there were no big ones left replied "All right, then give me two little ones." We do not know whether this is an example of Laurel philosophy, or just plain logic, but it shows that sometimes quantity will do when quality is missing.

Don't forget "Green Stockings" in Library Hall, June 14th.

Riverhead got off mighty lucky on the weather proposition last week, compared to other places on Long Island. At East Hampton, there was such a cloudburst that lumber piled in the street was floated long distances; even heavy beams had to be carted back. At Port Jefferson lightning knocked one man down in the street and the lights were put out. Considerable damage was done by the vast quantities of water. At Babylon the storm was also very severe, lightning doing more or less damage in the business section.

Riverhead News
June 9, 1917

Watchman
June 16, 1917

MATTITUCK

Mrs. Samuel Eldred of this place, died at the Greenport Hospital on Friday of last week, aged 51 years and 5 months. The funeral services were conducted at the Methodist Church by Rev. Mr. Shirgley on Monday afternoon at one o'clock, and the body was taken to Bridgeport, Conn., for interment. Mrs. Eldred is survived by her husband, and two sons, Chas. F. and George.

The Physical Training exhibition given in Library Hall last Thursday under the direction of Miss Eloise Butterfield, showed that this new study at the High School is a very popular and entertaining study. The entertainment was attended by a large crowd, which was well pleased with the drills and demonstrations.

The Commencement exercises of the 1917 class of Mattituck High School will be held on Friday, June 22, at eight o'clock. There are six in this year's class, Gerald M. Beebe, Elizabeth T. Cooper, Gladys Horton, Andrew Kirkup, Doris Reeve and Robert Wasson. The class motto is "Preparedness is the Pathway to Success," class colors, green and gold, and the class flower is the Golden Rod.

At the ball game between Mattituck and Southold last Saturday, the Mattituck boys showed some of their best form, getting a lead of five runs in the first inning, and held their lead throughout the game, winning by a score of 6 to 2. Except for one inning, the sixth, when Southold made their two runs, Downs was invincible. The Southold nine, who are without the services of Cochran, their all around star, were given permission to go outside their own team to secure a catcher, but set a good example by not making use of this power, preferring to play as a strictly Southold team. We have heard that some of the teams have already started the season by playing "ringers." We hope that this is not the case, for if it is, the league will cease to be an amateur league, and the pennant will eventually go to the town that can spend the most money. Mattituck, and other teams in this locality have had good ball teams before the league was organized, but as soon as they went outside for better players, the fans lost interest in the games and the games ceased to pay. History repeats.

"Jimmy" Hand, the one time star pitcher of Eastern Long Island, has succeeded "Lawyer" Reeve of this place, as umpire in the League. "Jimmy" was always a popular player, and knows the game from a to z, and is just the man to make friends at this friendless job. Good luck to him!

Watchman
May 26, 1917

MATTITUCK

A patriotic Memorial Day service will be held in the Presbyterian Church on Sunday morning, May 27th. Rev. O. R. Miller of Albany, N. Y., will preach. In the evening a patriotic mass meeting will be held in Library Hall. The speakers will be Hon. Geo. H. Furman, of Patchogue; Rev. Jos. R. McLoughlin of the Sacred Heart Church of Cutchogue, and Rev. F. G. Beebe, Captain of the Home Guards. There will be appropriate music, and a special offering for the Red Cross. All are invited.

On Memorial Day, May 30th, the Firemen will have their usual big parade and drill, accompanied by the Home Guard and Boy Scouts. All firemen are requested to wear uniforms and march with the fire company. The parade starts at the fire house at 9 a. m. In the afternoon there will be two games of base ball at the Athletic Grounds, between Mattituck and their old rivals from Riverhead. Both games promise to be hotly contested.

At the opening game here last Saturday Orient won over Mattituck with a score of 6 to 4. Mattituck played rather loosely at times, which was probably due to lack of practice. This Saturday the team plays at Southold.

The Minstrel and Cabaret Show given by the Dramatic Society of the Sacred Heart Church of Cutchogue last Thursday night was a success in every way. Among the soloists were Mrs. Wyman Archer, the Misses Helen and Flora Binns, Anna Gee, and Messrs. Frank MacMillan, Clarence Garvey and Chas. Hannabury. The "Two Georges" as the colored waiters, appeared to good advantage in song and dance. The entertainment netted the Red Cross Society about \$65.00.

Amos W. Silkworth, Sr., who has made his home in Mattituck, for the past fifteen years, passed away last Saturday, aged 55 years, his death being due to Brights disease. Mr. Silkworth was a well known photographer of Greenpoint, Brooklyn, where he was engaged in this business for many years. He is survived by his wife, a daughter Alice, and four sons, Amos W., Jr., of Good Ground, Albert H., of this place, Fred J., of Greenport, and Walter M., of Jamaica. Funeral services were conducted at Mr. Silkworth's late home on Mattituck Creek, Rev. A. L. Shear officiating. He was buried in the New Bethany Cemetery.

Mrs. Harold Reeve entertained the O. T. T. Club at her home on Suffolk Ave., last Saturday night.

The Mattituck Jr. O. U. A. M. has given the Red Cross Society the free

MATTITUCK

MATTITUCK

A large attendance is urged and expected to observe "Home Defense Day," at the Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning April 29th, when Rev. A. L. Sheer will preach on "The Duty of the Hour for Mattituck."

The Home Guards are especially invited to hear this sermon and the appropriate music. At the annual meeting of the Mattituck Fire Dept. last Wednesday night, the following officers were elected: Chief, Edward Gallagher; Ass't. Chief, Jas. Rambo; Sec. and Treas., Donald Gildersleeve; Foreman of Engine Co., Wm. H. Reeve; Ass't. Foreman, J. Wood Wickham; Foreman Hose Co., Walter Robinson; Ass't. Foreman, Jas. Gildersleeve; Foreman Hook and Ladder Co., LeRoy Reeve; Ass't. Foreman, J. C. Gildersleeve.

The two act comedy "The Goose Creek Line," given by members of the Grange last Thursday night was witnessed by a large audience. The play was full of fun, and well acted. Between the acts the Duryee Family Orchestra played several selections. Mrs. Rosetta Luce Tuthill gave a reading and Geo. Tuthill sang a solo. The proceeds were about \$120, of which probably \$100 will be clear, to be divided equally between the Grange and Library Hall.

Don't forget "Trelawney of the Wells" at Library Hall Saturday night, April 28th. This play is to be presented by the same cast which scored such a big success at Riverhead last week, and as the proceeds are for the electric light fund for Library Hall, Mattituck should give them a big house.

The Mattituck-Cutchogue Home Guard organized last week, electing Rev. Fred Beebe, of Cutchogue, Captain; E. Wiman Archer, First Lieut.; and Harry DePetris, Second Lieut. Their first drill was held at the Athletic Grounds Saturday afternoon at 4.30 p. m.

Geo. H. Riley is having a big barn built for his livery business, back of where his former one stood. Boss Walter Robinson is doing the work.

The Mattituck High School baseball team opened the season at Mattituck last Friday with a victory over Southold Academy. Score 8 to 1.

At Literary Tuesday night Miss Butterfield played two piano solos, Miss Hazel Tuthill had a humorous reading, and eight High School girls had a catchy song written by two of the teachers. The girls received a big round of applause and responded with an encore and very graceful bows. A lively crowd enjoyed the dancing which followed.

Hudson's canning factory, which for years past, has put up a very superior brand of canned vegetables, tomatoes, cauliflower, etc., and established a wide reputation, has been leased to J. Keller's Sons, of Farmingdale, who will use it for pickling purposes. Hudson & Co. will continue in their canning business.

The annual school meeting was held at the High School Tuesday night of this week. Dr. Chas. E. Craven, Arthur L. Downs, Wm. M. Hudson and Philip R. Tuthill were re-elected members of the Board of Education, and Henry J. Reeve was elected in place of Benj. C. Kirkup, who declined re-election. It was announced that Robt. E. Hughes of East Hampton would be principal of the High School next year in place of Aaron M. Jones, who will teach at Smithtown.

The Mattituck High School baseball team was defeated by West Hampton High School last Friday, by the score of 7 to 4. A game is scheduled for this Friday with Southold High School.

About sixty members of the Home Guard attended the Patriotic Rally at Greenport Sunday night.

Rev. R. Howard Wallace, who was pastor of Mattituck Presbyterian Church twenty-two years ago, died at Elmsford, N. Y., Monday, April 30th, at the age of eighty-nine years. Dr. Chas. E. Craven, of this place, his successor in the pulpit, officiated at the funeral.

At three o'clock Saturday afternoon the back room of the butcher shop, where men of leisure are wont to smoke and talk and pass the time away, will be vacated. Merchants and clerks will leave their places of business, and even the horny handed tillers of the soil will put their planting aside and banish thoughts of four dollar potatoes. War? No, merely the opening game of the East End League baseball season at the Athletic Grounds, when Slat, Ray, Wall, E. Bob, Tut, and other ball tossers will be on hand to meet the always aggressive Greenport nine. "The Pennant or Bust" is Mattituck's motto this year.

A meeting was held in Library Hall last Thursday afternoon for the purpose of organizing a branch of the American Red Cross Society. The following officers were elected: Chairman, Mrs. Chas. Wickham; Vice Chairman, Mrs. H. E. Stevens; Treas., Mr. John Downs; Asst. Treas., Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve; Sec., Mrs. M. G. Wines. The committees are making an active canvass of members and a large enrollment is assured. The next meeting will be held next week, but no definite date has been given. One of the speakers will be Mrs. Russell of Southampton.

Mrs. Wm. Hudson was given a surprise party at her fine home on Suffolk Ave., Monday night.

Mrs. Geo. H. Fischer entertained the Ladies' Dinner Club last Saturday.

There have been a very few shipments of asparagus this week, the cold weather having retarded its growth.

Silkworth & Grabie have rented the Tumbridge cottage on the Sound shore near Peconic to Francis J. Goodwin of New York. They have also sold the farm of George E. Penny at Laurel, fronting on Peconic Bay, containing 40 acres.

MATTITUCK

"Mother's Day" will be observed in the Presbyterian Church next Sunday morning. Rev. A. L. Sheer will preach on "The Nobility of Motherhood."

The praise service held at the Church last Sunday night was attended by a large congregation. Mac Craven, son of Dr. and Mrs. C. E. Craven, made his first appearance in the pulpit, and gave a splendid talk on "True Preparedness. Solos were rendered by Mrs. F. C. Barker, Mrs. Raynor Wickham and Mr. Terry Tuthill, and by a quartette, Mrs. Barker, Mrs. Conklin, Mr. Tuthill and Mr. Piquet. The Jr. O. U. A. M. attended in a body. It was announced that a grand patriotic rally will be held in Library Hall on or about Memorial Day. All churches will participate.

Owing to the stormy weather last Saturday, the baseball game between Mattituck and Southold was not played.

Prof. Linwood Downs, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Downs of this place, a teacher of German in the University of Minnesota, at Minneapolis, has enlisted in the U. S. Army. He is now in a training camp for officers at Minneapolis.

At Literary Tuesday night Miss Marion Gildersleeve recited; Miss Hannah Hallock and Miss Betty Baylis each played two pretty piano solos; Miss Lois Fischer contributed a humorous reading; Miss Caroline Howell sang a soprano solo, accompanied by Miss Evelina Wells; Donald Gildersleeve read an essay, and five girls, the Misses Betty Baylis, Clara and Hope Duryee, Mary Olmstead and Alice Silkworth, sang "Rolling Stones," accompanied by Miss Vivian Duryee. These five young ladies will prepare the program for the next meeting. The Literary Society has given the sum of two hundred and fifty dollars toward the electric light fund for the hall.

Last week the Dramatic Society of the Church of the Sacred Heart of Cutchogue gave a minstrel show and cabaret scene in the Parish Hall at Cutchogue, before a crowded house. All who attended expressed themselves greatly pleased with this novel and delightful entertainment, so it is with great pleasure that the Red Cross Society announce that this show will be repeated in Library Hall Wednesday night, May 16th. Seats are now on sale at Laly's Drug Store at popular prices; tickets to the show include dancing which follows, King's Orchestra furnishing the music. The proceeds are for the Red Cross Society, and everyone should attend and help a worthy cause.

The following have been appointed Corporals in the Mattituck-Cutchogue Home Guard: Raynor Howell, Harry Jackson, Ellwood Reeve, Jas. Gildersleeve, Jas. Nelson, Spencer Wickham, Cedric Wickham, Edmund Lupton and J. W. Wickham. There are now over a hundred in the company. Drills are held weekly on the Athletic Grounds.

MATTITUCK

Weather permitting, there will be a game of baseball here Saturday afternoon between Orient and Mattituck. This will be the opening game of the season. Downs will probably pitch for Mattituck.

The three act comedy "Green Stockings" which will be given in Library Hall by local talent some time in June, is now being played at the Standard Theatre in New York this week, with Margaret Anglin taking the leading part. Several of the local company are going to see it Saturday.

Capt. Brooks made a big catch of river shad in his pound on Monday. These fish bring a high price and there is quite a demand for them.

Samuel Tyler, one of Gildersleeve Bros.' popular clerks, with his wife, is taking a week's vacation.

The Long Island Railroad Company will send a special instruction train over all branches of the road next week, stopping at Mattituck on Wednesday, May 23rd from 10.15 A. M. to 11.15 A. M., the purpose being to interest the women of the Island in organizing clubs for canning and preserving fruit and vegetables. The train will consist of an Auditorium Coach for illustrated talks and lectures and a baggage car equipped with complete outfits of canning implements, etc. Lectures will be given by Mrs. H. B. Fullerton and Mrs. A. Louise Andrea, assisted by a special committee, consisting of Mrs. Arthur Scott Burden, Mrs. Wm. Laimbeer, Mrs. Ralph Peters, Mrs. Geo. W. Pierpont, Mrs. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr. and Mrs. Watson Webb. All are invited to attend.

At the Grange meeting Tuesday night, J. M. Lupton and Wm. B. Reeve gave addresses on "How to Benefit our Town," Mrs. Robt. Bergen played a piano solo, and Mrs. Bergen and Mrs. Geo. O. Hallock played a piano duet.

A well attended meeting in the interest of the Mattituck Baseball Club was held in Firemen's Hall, Tuesday night. F. C. Barker was elected president of the Club, with J. Wood Wickham, sec'y, and treas. Louis O. Pike who used to "hit 'em out" for the old Mattituck nine, was elected manager, and will take up his duties at the opening game.

Miss Evelyn Kirkup is visiting relatives in Brooklyn this week.

There will be service Sunday afternoon in the Episcopal Church of the Redeemer at 3.30. Rev. H. L. Rice, Rector of Holy Trinity Church, Greenport will be the preacher. All are welcome.

Watchman
May 19, 1917

other cottagers here this week we note Mr. and Mrs. Harold Martin at their cottage on the Creek, and Mr. and Mrs. Francis Goodwin at the Trumbidge Cottage on the Sound.

Mr. B. Ketcham is now driving the Abraham & Straus wagon in place of Jas. Nelson, who resigned that position.

At Literary Tuesday night the following program was given: Reading, Miss Elizabeth Hallock; Tric Janice Fanning, Ruth Gildersleeve and Alice Fischer; Reading, Miss Inez Robinson; Two recitations, Miss Adelaide Satterly; Duet, Alice Fischer and Nathaniel Tuthill; Piano Solo, Miss Betty Baylis. Miss Baylis was also the accompanist for the other musical numbers.

On Monday, while Perry Robinson of this place, was leading one of his cows, a cow of his neighbor's sprang on him, knocking him to the ground. Mr. Robinson was badly hurt, suffering a broken hip and a deep cut in his hand, which had to be sewed up with seven stitches. Mr. Robinson is in his eighty-third year, but was in fine health, and is expected to recover from his accident.

A CARD

We wish to express through the columns of your paper our heartfelt thanks for the many acts of kindness and sympathy shown us by our neighbors and friends in the loss of a dear husband and father. Mrs. A. W. Silkworth and family.

On Memorial Day the Fire Company and Home Guards had a big parade, followed by fire engine practice on Pike street. Both companies had a big turn out, and there was a big crowd on hand to watch them. In the afternoon a mammoth crowd gathered at the Athletic Grounds to see the double header between Mattituck and Riverhead. Riverhead took both games, thus allowing Mattituck to maintain her percentage .000 in the league standing. The score of the first game was 5 to 1; Prudent and Wells pitched for Riverhead, and Ruland for Mattituck. In the second game, Downs pitched for Mattituck against Terry for Riverhead. Mattituck played a game uphill contest, and with the score 9 to 3 against them, rallied in the ninth inning, and batted Terry out of the box. After about ten minutes debate between the Riverhead players, Wells was again sent to the rescue, and stopped the rally. The final score was 9 to 7. Your correspondent found twenty cents on the grass where the fans were sitting, which he supposes must have been jarred out of someone's pocket when "Chunk" Carleton fell between third and home plate. If no one claims this sum of money, we would like to use it as a nucleus of a fund to be presented to Riverhead's talkative shortstop, to be given him after the first game he goes through without registering a kick against the umpire's decisions.

Henry Linton, of the National Guard, with his chum "Bill" Skidmore, two popular young men from Brooklyn who spend their summers here, are spending a few days in Mattituck this week.

June 1917 MATTITUCK

The Patriotic Mass Meeting held in Library Hall Sunday night was one of the best attended affairs of its kind ever held here. The big hall was crowded to the doors. The meeting opened with a selection of patriotic airs by King's Orchestra of Greenport, followed by the hymn "America" by the entire audience. After a prayer by Dr. Craven, Miss Lois Fischer recited "The American Flag," followed by the singing of the "Star Spangled Banner." Rev. A. L. Shear, who was chairman of the meeting made appropriate introductory remarks, and introduced the speakers, the Hon. Geo. H. Furman, Rev. J. H. McLaughlin, and Rev. Fred C. Beebe, Captain of the Home Guard, each of whom gave a fine, stirring, address. Between the speeches the orchestra played. Miss Caroline Howell sang a solo, with chorus by the congregation, and a collection, amounting to over fifty dollars was taken up for the Red Cross Society. The program closed with the hymn, "O Lord of Hosts" and benediction by Dr. Craven. It was estimated that six hundred people attended. The Home Guard, led by Captain Beebe, marched one hundred strong, from the school grounds to the hall, accompanied by the Boy Scouts.

LeRoy S. Reeve, (Slats,) one of our most popular musicians and athletes who recently joined the Naval Reserve, was called to report for active service on Monday of this week. The same day Harry Rafford of this place went to the City to enlist in the U. S. Navy.

Mrs. Morrison G. Wines is visiting her parents in Newark, N. J., this week.

See Green Stockings, Friday night, June 15th, in Library Hall.

The baseball game between Mattituck and Southold at Southold last Saturday resulted disastrously for Mattituck, who was defeated 9 to 0. Diller pitched effectively for Southold. Ruland succeeded Hudson in the box for Mattituck in the second inning, and did good work. It was his first trial as pitcher.

One of our bright young business ladies, who has the reputation of always being neatly dressed, returned from the City last week wearing one of these mustard colored coats, and some of her friends did not know her. "Well" exclaimed one of them, when she learned who it was, "Miss _____ always used to look like herself, but now she looks just like everybody else."

Miss Eloise Butterfield, the Physical Training Instructress at the High School, is arranging an entertainment to be given in Library Hall on Friday, June 8th. The entertainment will consist of physical training exercises, including Indian Club drills, dumb bell drills, wand drills, folk dances and songs and games. Dancing until twelve o'clock will follow, without extra charge. King's Orchestra will furnish the music. The admission will be only 25 and 35 cents. The proceeds are for athletic equipment and supplies for the High School.

June 1917 MATTITUCK

The play "Green Stockings" given by Mattituck talent in Library Hall last Thursday night, was attended by a crowded house, the receipts being \$211, of which about \$140 was cleared for the electric light fund for the Hall. Words of praise have been heard from all sides for the skillful work of the performers. Miss Elma Rae Tuthill took the leading role of Celia Faraday in very easy and graceful manner, and Clifford Penny made a very fine appearing Colonel Smith. These two carried the burden of the plot and filled their parts capably. Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve furnished the greatest part of the comedy in the difficult part of Miss Chrisholm Faraday (Aunt Ida.) Her hysterics were almost contagious, and the scene in which she took an overdose of brandy had the audience in roars of laughter. Frank MacMillan made a big hit as Robt. Tarver, the empty headed young dude, and J. Wickham Reeve as the amorous Admiral Grice, and Sidney Gildersleeve as William Faraday, both came in for a big share of applause and laughter, as did Miss Evelyn Kirkup, who took the part of Phyllis Faraday. Miss Vivian Duryee, as Lady Trenchard, Mrs. Wyman Archer as Madge Rockingham, Luther Cox as Henry Steele, and Donald Gildersleeve, as James Raleigh, all filled their parts very acceptably. The stage was tastefully decorated, and with the handsome gowns worn by the ladies, made the play a pretty one to look at. Free dancing followed until one o'clock with music by King's Orchestra.

Mrs. Wm. H. Aldrich of Summit, N. J., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Frances Gildersleeve this week.

Miss Hope Duryee is guest of her aunt, Mrs. S. H. Brown at Poughkeepsie.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Raynor of Trenton, N. J., are visiting Mrs. Raynor's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. L. Penny.

Rev. A. L. Shear preached the Baccalaureate sermon to the 1917 Class of Mattituck High School last Sunday night. The choir sang two pretty anthems, and Mrs. Gladys Knox of Brooklyn sang two fine soprano solos.

Orient has always been one of the hardest teams in the league for Mattituck to beat, and last Saturday they trimmed us once more by the close score of 2 to 1 in a well played game at Orient. Today the crack Shelter Island team comes here for a game. Although they beat Mattituck all four games last year, each one was closely contested, and this one, no doubt, will be up to the standard, but we hope to come out on the big end of the score, this time.

Sidney Olmstead brought a fine new motor boat from Wood & Chute's yard at Greenport Tuesday afternoon. He and his brother Fred, who has a twin to the boat, expect to have great times racing each other on the creek and sound this summer.

The Mattituck Bank raised about \$25,000 in subscriptions to the Liberty Loan.

Handwritten notes and signatures at the top right of the page.

MATTITUCK

Miss Mabel Shear, with the Unktahee Camp Fire Girls of West Grove, Asbury Park, N. J., is spending a vacation at the Presbyterian parsonage. The girls are accompanied by Mrs. Elizabeth Jones and the Misses Jane and Nellie Hall. The Camp Fire Girls are as follows: Miss Shear, guardian; Margaret Dodd, Beulah Hall, Helen Strudwick, Ethel Side, Marion Side, Margaret Phillips, Doris Gravatt, Lela Garrabrant and Josephine Jones.

Charles Gildersleeve announces that he is arranging a very fine praise service to be held in the Presbyterian Church Sunday night, July 1st, with a collection for the benefit of the Old Free Burying Ground. Among the soloists are Mrs. Gladys Knox, Mr. and Mrs. Terry Tuthill, and members of the Unktahee Camp Fire Girls. All are welcome.

Miss Evelyn Kirkup and Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve entertained the O. T. T. Club at Miss Kirkup's on Tuesday night of this week.

Mattituck showed some real snappy baseball playing here last Saturday when they won a hard fought contest from Shelter Island, score 4 to 3. It was a nip and tuck game throughout, Mattituck winning out in the last half of the ninth by a grand batting rally. Ruland walked, and took third on Barker's infield hit. Barker stole second. E. Reeve then hit to second base, who threw Ruland out at the plate on a close decision. Aldrich singled, scoring Barker, and Goldsmith then drove the ball over center field, scoring Reeve with the winning run. The features of the game Ruland's fielding at third base, and a wonderful catch by Aldrich, Mattituck's center fielder. After a hard run, he caught a long hit to right center, by diving for it head first and spearing it an inch from the ground. We have seen "Buster" make sensational catches before, but this one beat them all. This Saturday Orient plays here, and on July 4th, we go to Riverhead for a double-header. Last year on this date we won both games. Here's hoping for a repetition.

Frank MacMillen has accepted a position as bookkeeper and stenographer for Wm. L. McDermott at Aquebogue, starting his services there on Monday of this week.

6-9-1917 The Mattituck correspondent of the Watchman says in speaking of the baseball game there: "Your correspondent found twenty cents on the grass where the fans were sitting, which he supposes must have been jarred out of someone's pocket when "Chunk" Carleton fell between third and home plate. If no one claims this sum of money, we would like to use it as a nucleus of a fund to be presented to Riverhead's talkative shortstop, to be given him after the first game he goes through without registering a kick against the umpire's decisions."

Preparations are being made for a lively program and dance at Literary Tuesday night, July 3rd. A funny sketch, entitled "Further Down East," which is said to be several degrees east of "Way Down East," will be part of the entertainment. It will be presented by the Misses Evelyn Kirkup and Vivien Duryee, and Clifford Penny and Donald Gildersleeve. Vocal and instrumental solos, by some of our favorite soloists will be heard. An orchestra of four pieces will furnish music for dancing, John Donovan, violin; Russell Greeves, cornet; Louis Gildersleeve, trombone; and LeRoy Reeve, piano.

We are glad to hear that Mattituck is going to have a big Independence Day celebration on the morning of the Fourth. The officers of the Home Defense Corps are in charge, and are making it a worth while affair. A brass band of fifteen pieces has been organized for the occasion under the leadership of Wm. V. Duryee. A parade will start from the Athletic Grounds promptly at nine o'clock, in the following order: Members of the G. A. R., in autos; Home Guard Band; Mattituck Home Defense Corps; Boys' Club; and Red Cross Society. After the parade a patriotic meeting will be held in front of Library Hall, with the following program: Address by Dr. C. E. Craven, who will present a flag from the Home Defense Corps to Library Hall. It will be accepted by Hon. J. M. Lupton; Appropriate selections by the Band; Address by Father McLoughlin, and presentation of flag to the Home Guard; Solo, Miss Flora Binns; and music by the band. Sergeant C. Martain of Squad A, N. G. N. Y., who has been drilling the Home Defense Corps, will accept the flag for the Home Guard. A collection will be taken at the Hall to defray expenses.

While the band, which is practicing every night, is just being organized for the parade on July 4th, we hope that it will be made a permanent organization. There are lots of occasions when a band is needed here, and there are enough musicians in town to have a first rate band.

Miss Stanton of Andes, N. Y., a former school teacher here, is guest of Mrs. R. S. Fanning this week.

Jamesport Camp Meeting from July 23 to 27.

The Thompson Starret Co., using 6,000 men started work preparing the Yaphank site for camp.

Miss Elizabeth Hallock of Laurel, while driving her car on Sunday was quite badly hurt. The accident happened in Flanders when she turned out for another car to pass and hitting a sandy spot upset the car. She is under the care of Dr. H. E. Stevens of Jamesport.

June 30, 1917

MATTITUCK

The remains of Emory A. Conklin, who died at Hudson, Mass., last Saturday, aged 81 years, were brought here Tuesday for interment in the F. M. Lupton plot. The services were conducted by Dr. Chas. E. Craven Tuesday afternoon. Mr. Conklin is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Benjamin Prince, of this place, and Mrs. Edward Ropkins of Hartford, Conn.

The annual fair and lawn party of the Ladies' Aid Society will be held "Under the Elms" at the Presbyterian Church, Thursday afternoon and evening, July 26th. As usual, there will be a big sale of fancy work, a food and cake sale, fish pond, ice cream, fruit, etc.

Mattituck played a wretched game of ball last Saturday at Southold, when that nine walloped them to the tune of 11 to 3. Southold did some good hitting and were assisted in scoring by Mattituck errors. Seven runs were made off Goldsmith in the first inning, but he pitched the entire game. Salmon was on the mound for Southold. This Saturday the crack Greenport nine plays here. They are leading the league, but Mattituck always plays here best against the best teams, and a red hot battle is looked for.

Samuel G. Tyler will run his annual excursion to New London on Thursday, July 19th, a train leaving Mattituck at 6.10 a. m. for Greenport, which connects with the Steamboat Wyandotte, for New London. The round trip fare is \$1.80. Tickets may be obtained from Mr. Tyler.

The Red Cross Society is holding its afternoon meetings in Fischer's Hall now instead of the Mechanics' Hall. The following subscriptions have been received since June 1st: Mrs. E. P. Reeve, Mrs. H. P. Tutbill, Mrs. John Burgess, Mrs. Wm. Tutbill, \$1 each; Mrs. J. L. Reeve \$3; Miss Dolly Bell, Mr. Theodore Miller, Mattituck Grange, \$5 each; the Nabrachagl Camp Fire Girls, \$6.25; A & P Tea Store, \$10.15; Collection from Patriotic meeting May 27th, \$44.25.

SUBSCRIBED ISLAND

A very pretty wedding took place last Saturday at four o'clock at Mrs. Chas. W. Wickham's home on Maratooka Lake, when her daughter, Helen Marguerite, was married to George Elliott Goldsmith of Jamaica. The ribbon bearers were Wickham Griffin, Beverly Wickham, Frances Jones and Nettie Flanagan. Everett Young, a friend of the groom was the best man, and the maid of honor was Mrs. Frank Griffin, the bride's sister. She wore a gown of white voile and gorgette, and carried a bouquet of white roses. The bride was given away by her mother, Mrs. Chas. Worth Wickham, who wore white voile. The bride wore a gown of embroidered white net and carried a shower bouquet of orange blossoms and white roses. Her traveling gown was of blue taffeta. They will spend their honeymoon in the Adirondacks. *Aug 1, 1917*

MATTITUCK

"Some game," say all those who were fortunate enough to be at the Athletic Grounds Saturday afternoon, when Mattituck and Greenport played fourteen innings of good baseball resulting in a 4 to 4 tie. "Big Jim" Gagen started pitching for Greenport as if he was in for a strikeout record, fanning five men in the first three innings. Mattituck scored once in the third, and in the fifth Downs started things with a long single to center, followed by a pass to Wickham and hits by Barker, Goldsmith and Tutbill. Result, 3 runs. Looked fine for us, until Greenport rallied and pushed across three runs, tying the score. Downs, Mattituck's "Iron Man" pitched the entire fourteen innings, and seemed to get better as he went along. In the last innings, he fanned some of Greenport's best batters, when a hit would have sewed up the game. Heaney was sent to the box for Greenport after Gagen was taken out in the fifth, and also pitched sensationally, not allowing a run, although he was in trouble lots of times. Goldsmith did the best stickwork for Mattituck, hitting safely five times. The fans all seemed pleased when it was announced that the Shelter Island "Amateurs" had trounced the County Review Boys, making three defeats in a row for the latter team.

Chas. Gildersleeve and "Ikey" Tutbill, two of our young society men are spending the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson and family at Brookport, N. Y. Mr. Gildersleeve is also visiting Justice James Kelly at Batavia, N. Y. Mr. Kelly used to teach school here in the Oregon school, and is now District Attorney of Genesee County. Miss Betty Baylis is also visiting at Mr. and Mrs. Hudson's.

Miss Edna Ward of Newark, N. J., is guest of her sister, Mrs. M. G. Wines, this week.

Master Nathaniel Tutbill gave a birthday party to several of his schoolmates last Friday afternoon, July 13th, his twelfth birthday.

The Misses Ellie Tutbill, Evelina Wells, and Mrs. M. G. Wines arranged a very fine program at Literary Tuesday evening, opening with two pretty solos by Miss Sparks, of Riverhead, who sang "Hark! Hark! The Lark" by Schubert, and "I Know," by Spross. An amusing farce entitled "The Trouble at Satterlee's" was presented by the following cast: Miss Satterlee, Vivien Duryee; Kathleen, Mrs. Wilfred Ruland; Dorothy, (the ringleader at Satterlee's,) Elma Rae Tutbill; Alice, (her chum) Evelyn Kirkup; Bertha, Gertrude Reeve; Marion, Ruth Tutbill; and Mildred, Caroline Howell. Milton Hallock sang two fine baritone solos, "Sea Road" by H. Wood, and "Under the Rose" by W. A. Fischer. A girls' chorus sang an illustrated song "The Girl I Love is on a Magazine Cover," with the following girls posing as the magazine cover girls: Misses Inez Robinson, Evelyn Kirkup, Edna Ward, Betty Baylis, Vivien, Clara, and Hope Duryee, and Mrs. Wilfred Ruland. The program closed with a pretty tableau, "The Spirit of 1917." Dancing followed, with music by the Mattituck Orches-

MATTITUCK

Mrs. Frances Walters of Jamaica, for several years a school teacher here, is visiting Mrs. Geo. H. Riley this week.

Mrs. Duncan Aird and daughter, Marion, of Newburgh, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve.

The annual Yacht Club ball, one of the big events of the summer, will be held in Library Hall to-night, (Friday,) with music by King's Orchestra.

A very fine praise service will be held in the Presbyterian Church Sunday night. Among the soloists are: Mrs. B. S. Conklin, Mrs. H. R. Conkling, Mrs. Albert H. Silkworth, and Terry Tutbill. Robert Rogers, son of Dr. Robt. Rogers of Brooklyn, will speak.

Ninth inning rally. That explains how the Mattituck nine has won many of their games this year, and was the case again last Saturday when they administered their third beating of the season to Greenport. Each team scored one run in the first, and no more scoring was done until the ninth, when Mattituck rallied and sent across the winning run. Aldrich's batting and the clever base running of Rogers featured. Goldsmith pitched for Mattituck, allowing Greenport only two hits, while Heaney was hit quite hard. This Saturday the two teams meet at Mattituck. Mattituck wants to make it four straight, and Greenport wants to win the pennant. Come and see the result.

Miss Helen E. Stacy of Canton, N. Y., is visiting friends in Mattituck this week. Miss Marion Ryan of Valley Stream, L. I., is guest of Mrs. A. W. Silkworth.

A grand recital and dansante will be given in Library Hall next Thursday evening, Aug. 30th, when Chas. Gildersleeve presents Miss Claire Lampmann, contralto soloist of the Mundell Choral and Chaminade Clubs of Brooklyn, and Mr. W. Paulding Denike, the famous cellist, with Mrs. Walter M. Debevoise and Mrs. W. Paulding Denike at the piano. The recital commences promptly at eight thirty o'clock and will be followed by dancing with music by a magnificent orchestra of six pieces. Tickets are only fifty cents, this sum including both the recital and dansante, and may be purchased now at Lahy's Drug Store. The proceeds are for Library Hall.

At Literary Tuesday night Mrs. Blanche Kelly sang Tosta's "Good-Bye," with violin obligato by Miss Vivian Hallock, and piano accompaniment by Miss Hannah Hallock. Miss Vivian Hallock played a violin solo, and Mrs. Kelly sang "At Dawning," by Cadman. Miss Lois Fischer and Mrs. Raynor Wickham are arranging a program for next Literary that promises to be full of good things.

EAST END BASEBALL

STANDING OF THE CLUBS:

	Won	Lost	Per Ct
Riverhead	12	6	667
Greenport	11	6	647
Shelter Island	11	8	579
Mattituck	8	10	444
Orient	7	12	369
Southold	6	13	316

Result of Games played

August 25

Greenport 10, Mattituck 0
Shelter Island 2, Orient 0
Riverhead 3, Southold 2
(10 innings)

Games to be played

September 1

Riverhead at Greenport
Mattituck at Shelter Island

Labor Day

Greenport at Southold

MATTITUCK

Miss Isabelle Jones of Washington, D. C., spent Sunday and Labor Day in Mattituck.

Miss Elizabeth Ryder of Middlebury, Vt., is visiting Mrs. Clifford Hallock this week.

The game of ball played here Labor Day between Fort Terry and Mattituck resulted in a 2 to 0 victory for the former team. The game was an interesting one, both pitchers being in good form, allowing but a few hits for either side, and receiving good support in the field. The players were accompanied by Fort Terry Band, which marched to the grounds and furnished fine music between the innings. After they game they went to the Mattituck House, where Louis Neidestein, the genial proprietor, generously gave them a fine supper and rooms for the night, both free of charge. The evening Library Hall was open for a dance, for which the town furnished music. The soldiers were a fine, gentlemanly lot of fellows and seemed to enjoy the dance immensely. Some of them were heard to say that Mattituck was the most hospitable village they had ever struck. A silver collection was taken at the dance for the Red Cross.

A game of ball will be played here Saturday between the Mattituck and Greenport nines.

Mrs. W. Raynor Wickham and Miss Lois Fischer are preparing a very fine program for Literary Tuesday night, which will be worthy of a big attendance.

Beginning on Wednesday, Sept. 11, the Farm Bureau will hold corn demonstrations on various farms throughout the county. A visit will be made on Thursday at 1:30 p. m. at the farm of Henry J. Reeve, and on Friday, at 10:30 a. m., at the farm of Eugene M. Tuthill. Visits will also be made to the farms of Chas. J. McNulty, Laurel, on Thursday at 4:30 p. m.; at J.S. Lindsay's, Peconic, on Friday at 1:30 p. m., and at Frank H. Case's, Cutchogue, at 4:30 p. m.

SHELTER ISLAND

MATTITUCK

Last Sunday afternoon a grand send off was given to young men who were drafted from Mattituck for service in the National Army. After a drill of the Home Defense Corps on the Athletic Grounds, the company, led by the Home Guard Band, and followed by the drafted boys in automobiles, paraded around the block, and returned to Mechanics Hall, in front of which the meeting was held. The first address was by Col. Barnes of Riverhead, who made a short but interesting speech. Hon. J. M. Lupton then presented each of the boys with a handsome "comfort kit," the gift of the people of Mattituck. Dr. Chas. E. Craven of the exemption board, whose work has been so highly commended, followed with an excellent address and prayer. After the meeting cake, sandwiches and coffee were served to all in the lower part of the building. Those called from Mattituck to serve the colors are: Raymond and Harold Hudson, Clark Tuthill, August Amhurst, Charlie Reeve, Ralph Tuthill, Raymond Tuthill, Lester Brazier, Carleton Wickham, Harold Sweezy, Harry Aldrich and Henry Thompson. Raymond Hudson was the first one to have to go to Camp Upton, leaving here Monday for that place. A number of his friends presented him with a handsome wrist watch when he left.

At Literary Tuesday night the program opened with a selection by the Buena Vista Orchestra. This was followed by a series of pictures arranged by Mrs. Raynor Wickham and Miss Lois Fischer, featuring the costumes worn from Indian times to the present. The pictures in the order following, represented the Indians, the Puritan dress, the hoop skirt, the bustles, the modern girl and concluded with little Ruth Fischer as an animated Kewpie. The Orchestra played another pretty selection, and the program concluded with Japanese Fantasy introducing the following songs: "Mister Butterfly," sung by Janice Fanning, Alice Fischer, Viola Hallock and Ruth and Marion Gildersleeve; "Poor Butterfly," Miss Caroline Howell; "If I Catch the Guy who Wrote Poor Butterfly," Robt. Barker, Misses Lois Fischer and Caroline Howell; Dialogue on the popular Butterfly song, Misses Fischer and Kathryn Cornell, and final Chorus, "Hawaiian Butterfly," by the company. Mrs. Grace Duryee and Mrs. Elmer Bond are arranging the program of the next Literary.

Among those leaving here this week for college, are: Russell Greeves and Gerard Terry, who go to Syracuse; Robt. Barker to St. Lawrence Uni., at Canton, N. Y.; Ffarington Wickham to Blair Academy; Chas. E. Craven, Jr., Union College, Schenectady; Miss Julia Craven, to Montclair Hospital, Montclair, N. J.; Miss Irma Reeve to Massachusetts General Hospital, Boston; Katherine Gallagher to Cortland, and Inez Robinson to Southold Academy.

At the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning Rev. A. L. Shear will preach on "The Shame and Humiliation of being known as a Sabbath Breaking Community; Must Mattituck lower its moral standard and suffer such shame and humiliation?" The evening service will be one of prayer and supplication for our drafted men, with the subject of sermon, "How we can best serve and help our soldier boys."

"Chub" Gildersleeve engineered one of his personally conducted tours to New York and Coney Island Monday, with Merwin and Irwin Tuthill, Fred Olmstead, and Andrew Kirkup. The boys did a good bit of sight seeing and enjoyed the trip greatly.

The Mattituck Branch of the Red Cross Society, whose headquarters are now in the basement of the Episcopal Church, have recently sent away 3 doz. suits pajamas, 2 doz. hospital shirts, 2 1/2 doz. T. bandages, 5 doz. three cornered slings, 1 doz. abdominal bandages, 4 knitted mufflers, 1 sleeveless jacket, 2 knitted helmets, 2 pair wristlets, 8 wash clothes, 1 knitted sponge, 3 doz. crinoline rolls, 4 1/2 doz. flannel rolls, 7 1/2 doz. muslin rolls, 15 doz. laparotomy pads, 19 doz. compresses, 24 doz. sponges, 2 doz. wipes.

Rev. and Mrs. A. L. Shear, Rev. Dr. Chas. E. Craven and Elder Benj. C. Kirkup attended Presbytery at Shelter Island this week.

DeRue Bros.' Minstrels, always big favorites here, will be with us again on Monday, Sept. 24th.

The B. G. Club held a picnic at Dr. Craven's bungalow on Peconic Bay, Wednesday afternoon and evening, Sept. 12th.

Shelter Island called off the ball game to be played there with Mattituck last Saturday, forfeiting to the latter team. This Saturday at the local grounds Mattituck plays an important game with Greenport. If Greenport loses, Riverhead wins the pennant, but if Greenport wins, they will be tied with Riverhead and an extra game between those two teams will have to be played to decide the championship. Mattituck will be strengthened by Miller of Orient, and another outside player. It is sure to be a big battle. We do not quite comprehend the meaning of all that Alphonse and Gaston talk in the esteemed Review last week, but suppose, after hearing the results of the Riverhead-Greenport game last Saturday, that the Review scribe meant that if Mattituck trimmed Greenport, Riverhead would be spared a game with that team. But even then, we understood that Greenport would be easy meat for Riverhead. But we will let the Review baseball reporter explain the defect.

MATTITUCK

Last Saturday night the railroad station here was entered, and when Agent Chas. Gildersleeve opened up Sunday morning he found his cash drawer, in which he had left a few dollars in small change, emptied. Various papers were found scattered around on the floor, but nothing else was missing. A broken window on the west end of the station, showed where the burglar had made his entrance. "Honey" Mills, a colored resident, who was going home about twelve o'clock that night, says he saw a man climb out of the station window and run, but as "Honey" was not armed he says he didn't care to put chase. About a week before this, Geo. Wolgo, a young Polish lad, claims to have been held up while going home one night. The man who stopped him demanded Wolgo's money, but Wolgo managed to release himself and run away.

There has been a good deal of discussion lately as to whether or not the Home Defense Corps should hold their weekly drills on Sunday. Rev. A. L. Shear of the Presbyterian Church has made a vigorous protest against Sunday drilling, and his sermon last Sunday had chiefly to do with that subject. By an almost unanimous vote at the morning service, the congregation made a formal request that the Home Defense Corps choose another day of the week instead of Sunday to drill. Whether this request will have the desired effect or not, we will not venture an opinion.

The members of the Methodist Church of Mattituck have gone on record as opposing Sunday drills by the members of the Home Guard. A resolution to this effect was adopted at the service on Sunday morning. It stated that the present time was too critical a crisis in the history of the Nation to disregard the laws of God and the Church. The Rev. E. W. Shrigley, Jr., is pastor.

Charles Reeve and Clark Tuthill of this village were called to Camp Upton on Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. S. H. Brown of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., is visiting her mother, Mrs. John W. Duryee.

Mrs. J. L. Phillips of Brooklyn, has rented Charles Gildersleeve's "Dancing Meadow" bungalow on the Bay Road, which she intends to make her permanent home.

DeRue Bros.' famous minstrel show will play in Library Hall Monday night, Sept. 24th.

Bought

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Aug 18 MATTITUCK 1917

The Red Cross Benefit drew a large crowd to Library Hall last Friday night. Cards and dancing were enjoyed until twelve o'clock, and ice cream and cake were served on the stage. About \$210 was cleared.

The Shelter Island "Amateurs" held a fine batting practice at the expense of the Mattituck boys here Saturday, winning their game by heavy hitting. Among their hits were five three-baggers and a double. Aside from this the features of the game were rooting of the Shelter Island lady fan with the masculine voice, and the saintly countenances of Manager Webster and W. Moran when the latter was put out of the game by Umpire Thompson. Oh yes, the score was 9 to 1, but the Mattituck fans enjoyed it, nevertheless.

The Mattituck Yacht Club held a very delightful sail on Mattituck Creek Monday night, covering all parts of that body of water below the Old Mill, that were navigable. The parade was led by Commodore "Slats" Reeve, and James Rambo in their fine motor boats, who towed two big scows behind them loaded with passengers. The Mattituck Band was on one scow and furnished lively music throughout the evening. The Yacht Club is now preparing for its annual regatta, which will probably be held on the 24th, followed by the Yacht Club Ball the same evening.

A collection of magazines and other good reading matter to send to United States soldiers is being made at the Library. All who have magazines to donate are requested to bring them to Miss Cora Jackson at the Library, who will arrange them for forwarding.

Chas. Gildersleeve is arranging a praise service to be held in the Presbyterian Church Sunday night, August 26th. Robert Rogers, son of Dr. Robt. Rogers, pastor of Church of the Good Shepherd in Brooklyn, will make an address, and there will be a very fine musical program.

Potato buying and shipping has been quite brisk this week, with prices at a dollar and a dollar ten a bushel. About four or five cars are going out of this station daily.

We do not know who is responsible for the old supposition that the sewing society is the greatest talk outlet in the world, but whoever he is, we are sure that if he would drop in the railroad station about nine o'clock some Sunday night during the summer and listen to about fifty of our summer boarders hold a gabfest while waiting for the train, he would take back his words. Last Sunday night the station agent asked us if we remembered the story in the Bible about the Tower of Babel (think that was the place) where every tongue spoke a different language, and all talked at the same time and yet all were understood. He said he guessed that the Bible event had nothing on the present one, and we agreed with him. But when the train came in! Well, we have been to innumerable surprise parties where "Post Office" and "Spin the Platter" and other "kiss" games were the sole source of amusement, but no one of them begins to compare with the wholesale kissing-bee which commences with the arrival of the Sunday night train, and there were no slackers in the crowd either, as far as we could see or hear.

It is reported that a small patch of oyster spawn has been discovered on Radel Co.'s ground off Mattituck. It is feared however that the set is not general.

MATTITUCK

Don't forget to attend the big Red Cross Benefit in Library Hall tonight (Friday.) Cards and dancing. A good time is assured.

The ball game here last Saturday between Mattituck and Southold furnished lots of comedy but very little base ball. The ball acted in a very obstreperous manner. It simply refused to stay in any one's glove, and every time it was thrown, it went away off its intended course. When the game was over the score stood Mattituck 9, Southold 4. Each team made about seventeen errors. There were a few hits made now and then, but these were not needed. This Saturday we tackle the Shelter Island team here. The first game played with them was won by Mattituck in the ninth inning, and the other was won by Shelter Island in eleven innings, so this game ought to be a hummer.

The first car of potatoes from here this season was shipped last week by Walter Hawkins. We understand that they were bought for a dollar a bushel.

Mrs. Henry P. Tuthill presented her husband with a fine daughter last Saturday.

On Monday night, August 13th, the Mattituck Yacht Club will have a Naval Parade on Mattituck Creek, all members having boats are invited to be in line. The Mattituck band will be on one of the boats and will furnish music. The annual Regatta and Ball will be held on Friday the 24th.

Harry Wells, 24 years old, adopted son of Charles S. Wells of Mattituck, was killed at Huntington on Monday when struck by the propeller of his hydroaeroplane at the base of the U. S. Reserve Flying Corps, Patrol No. 1, Huntington Bay. He went out to make an early morning flight in one of the newest type of the Curtiss government machines, which is cranked by air pressure. As there was no air in the tank, he cranked the engine by a handle. The engine started and the whirling propeller blades drew Wells to them. The blades struck him twice on the head and once on the right arm, breaking it. His skull was torn open. When 18 years of age, Wells enlisted in the Navy and was with the sailors at Vera Cruz when that city was taken. He was a member of the crew of the Seattle and later shipped on the Arizona. During the winter he was an aviator at Pensacola, Fla. Only last week he was promoted to a coxswain, and was to have taken his examination to qualify as an aeroplane pilot. The death of Mr. Wells saved him from committing an act of bigamy, as he was to have married Miss Rose Riggs of Huntington on Saturday of this week. They had rented a cottage in that village. He was married, his wife and 4-year-old girl are living in Brooklyn. Charles S. Wells, his father, was so angry when he learned of his son's deceit that he refused to claim the body. The Navy Department took the body to Brooklyn, where it was buried with military honors. Times, 1/17

Sept. 1, 1917

The fourth annual regatta of the Mattituck Yacht Club was held on Mattituck Creek Friday afternoon of last week. The events started at two o'clock, with the tub race, won by John Theobald 1st, Geo. Duryee 2nd, and Hazel Oliver 3rd; Girls' swimming race, Elizabeth Mears 1st, E. Nocenti 2nd, Grace Bates 3rd; Ladies' swimming race, Marion Nimmons 1st, Hope Duryee 2nd, Mrs. Ryan 3rd, Clara Duryee 4th, Annie Gildersleeve 5th; Boys' swimming race, J. R. Forgie 1st, Carl Theobald 2nd, John Theobald 3rd, Parker 4th; Men's swimming race, Mr. Parsons 1st, Wm. Mears 2nd, John A. Ryan 3rd, Harold Fischer 4th; Men's canoe race, Theobald and Fischer 1st, Wright and Forgie 2nd; Ladies' canoe race, Inez Robinson and Clara Duryee 1st, Natalie Vause and Marion Nimmons 2nd, Elizabeth Cooper and Betty Bayles 3rd; Ladies' rowing race, Miss Nimmons 1st, Mrs. Klappert 2nd; Boys' rowing race, Geo. Tyler 1st, John Theobald 2nd,

Lloyd Hamilton 3rd, Eugene Raynor 4th; Men's rowing race, Mr. Parsons 1st, Dan Carrelli 2nd; Ladies' Diving Contest, Hope Duryee 1st, Jennie Coningsly 2nd, Annie Gildersleeve 3rd; Men's Diving Contest, Mr. Mears 1st, Mr. Wilde 2nd, Mr. Parsons 3rd; Boy's Diving Contest, Carl Theobald 1st, Louis Breaker 2nd, Forgie 3rd. As usual, the interest centered in the motor boat handicap, won by Sidney Olmstead in the "La Noisette," with an overboard motor "Swiftly," owned by Mr. Tanneberger, second, and James Rambo's "Hermes," third. The others finished in the following order: Mr. Theobald, in the "Id-er," Gus Bayer in the Sea Gull," P. Harvey Duryee in the "City of Mattituck," Mr. Mulligan, C. A. Penny in the "Audacious" tie with F. A. Balch in the "Seymour," Arthur Wells in the "Loco," John Nolan in the "Annie." The best time was made by Mr. Wells in the "Loco," who made the course from the foot of the creek to the end of the breakwater in less than 27 minutes. The winner's time was 35 minutes: Mr. Lewis of the William Carey Camp, gave an exhibition of swimming with his hands and feet tied. A lot of comedy was furnished by Wm. Campbell, Mr. Herzer, and Rodney Peterson, who were in a rowboat disguised as women, and dived overboard in their dresses. There was a large attendance on the creek and on the shores. Most of the stores in town called it a local holiday and closed up during the afternoon. In the evening the annual Yacht Club Ball was held in Library Hall, with music by King's Orchestra of six pieces.

Miss Mabel Shear, daughter of J. W. and Mrs. A. L. Shear, was married to Mr. John Stewart Hall of Asbury Park, N. J., Wednesday noon, Aug. 29th. It was a quiet wedding, with only the bride's parents and her brother and a few friends present. The bride is a teacher at Asbury Park and has made many friends in that place and in Mattituck. Mr. Hall is a general contractor whose office is at Asbury Park.

Sept. 1, 1917 MATTITUCK

The school term for the schools of unit No. 2, Southold Town, comprising Mattituck, Laurel, Oregon, New Suffolk, Cutchogue, East Cutchogue, Peconic and Bay View, will commence on Tuesday of next week, Sept. 4th, with the following corps of teachers: Principal, Mr. Robert A. Hughes; High School, Miss Elida Armstrong and Miss M. Ethel Wight; Physical Training, Miss Eloise Butterfield; Grades, the Misses Kathryn Cornell, Mildred Horton, Beatrice Geehreg and Mrs. Trowbridge Kirkup; Primary, Miss Agnes Schaumburg. Principal Hughes is the only new teacher, all of the others having taught here last year.

"Slats" Reeve took a number of Tuthilltown men on their annual cruise across the Sound last week, making the trip in the "Burnell."

Among recent visitors in Mattituck are: Miss Augusta Baker of New York, at Miss Marjorie Penney's; Miss Ethel Jones of Belleville, N. J., at Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve's; Mrs. Helen Corwin of Quogue, at Mrs. O. C. Corwin's; Miss Adele Howard of Riverhead, at Mrs. Halsey Reeve's; Mr. and Mrs. William Arthur of Brooklyn, at Tyson Hamilton's; Mrs. Wm. Tresbach of Sea Cliff, at Mrs. Bert Tuthill's; Miss Bessie Wells of Boston, Mass., at Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Wells; and Mr. Walter Smith of New York, at Mr. and Mrs. Jas. J. Kirkup's. Mr. Smith will sing a solo in the Presbyterian Church Sunday morning, and again in the evening.

The B. G. Club enjoyed a picnic on Peconic Bay Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wood Wickham were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hudson at Brockport, N. Y., last week.

Mrs. B. S. Conklin is visiting in South Dartmouth, Mass., this week; Mrs. F. C. Barker at Bayville, and Mrs. Wyman Archer at Kitchawan, N. Y.

The Red Cross Society has now made the Episcopal Church basement its permanent quarters. Members are urged to come to the meetings.

The ball game here last Saturday was a walk over for Greenport, who played like real champions, beating Mattituck 10 to 0. Heaney pitched great ball, allowing only two hits, both of which were made by E. Reeve, and no Mattituck players passed second base. The Mattituck team had an off day. Downs was not very effective and the infield was away off form.

Miss Evelyn Kirkup of the Mattituck Bank, and Miss Vivien Duryee, stenographer for Lawyer F. C. Barker, two of our popular young business women, are each taking a week's vacation from their respective offices this week.

Rev. A. L. Shear announces that next Wednesday, Sept. 5th, at the Presbyterian Church a big surprise will be given Mr. Charles Gildersleeve in honor of his sixtieth birthday. Everyone is invited to attend.

Ronkonkoma Lake.

[From the Brooklyn Eagle of 1875.]

Ronkonkoma pond and lake is in Suffolk County, forty-seven miles from Brooklyn, and very near the geographical centre of Long Island. It is seven and a half miles from Long Island Sound, an equal distance from the South Bay at Islip and for a long time has been an object of interest and curiosity. Many a strange story associated with it has given Ronkonkoma a more than local celebrity. It is a sheet of singularly clear transparent water about three miles in circuit, situated among hills of moderate elevation, which are covered with forests and farms.

Over all the country road about, stories of curious wonderful phenomena of the lake have long been repeated. Its waters are said to rise during seven years, and subside during the same period. It has no visible outlet, but an underground passage is said to exist, by which its waters are freely discharged either into the ocean or Long Island Sound, and fall to the general level of the lake.

On the 28th of October last the writer visited the lake for the purpose of sounding it, accompanied by James E. Baylis, Esq, and Captain Nath. Dickerson, of Port Jefferson, L. I., provided with a good lead and line, and other apparatus necessary to locate anything of interest we might discover. One hundred and twenty fathoms was the length of the line, but another was taken at the suggestion of an enthusiastic friend. In due time we were at the lake. Our boat was somewhat leaky, and the vortex might be at its worst, but we pushed boldly out upon the water. The scenery around was exceedingly beautiful; the forests, wrapped in flame colored robes, stood in places almost at the water's brink. Soon the lead went overboard. Sixteen, twenty, and at last seventy-two feet depth of water was found. Twenty-seven soundings in all were made. The greatest depth found by us was where the "unfathomed depth and whirling waters" were said to be.

The writer was told recently that there is a rotating movement of the waters over the spot whence they are discharged—that a sounding line is so held by the suction (downward motion) of the water that it can be hauled in only by great strength—and one person said that on diving there he regained the surface with much difficulty. A gentleman informed the writer that a friend of his sounded the lake "where the waters go round and found no bottom at 200 feet."

Prime, in his "History of Long Island," notices the current notion that the dept of the lake is unfathomed; and Thompson thinks the septennial rise and fall of its waters worthy, if true, the "attention of the geologist and philosopher."

Surely there is something weird about this lake, thought I, as I stood upon its banks; yet it seemed peaceful enough. The quick splash of its waves on the white beach showed that the waters moved in response to the winds in a manner wonderfully natural; and the necklace of shining sands which lay around it indicated that they had been little disturbed during a long period of time. It was easy to see just how far

the waves broke upon the shore even in their "angriest mood," indicating clearly the extent of the rise. This spot is near the south or southwest shore of the lake, and the conformation of its banks, and of the adjoining hills, plainly indicate where the deepest portion of it is.

The area of deep water is small and narrow, the shoaling being gradual northward, more rapid in other directions. The lake evidently lies in one of many valley or bowl like depressions, which occur in the drift formations of Long Island.

The deepest part of Ronkonkoma is doubtless down in this area of saturation, but the percolating waters, in their flow through the soil, may be discharged into it at shallower depths. Its surface rises and falls with increase or diminution of the supply, and when it can be shown that we have seven years' excessive rain, followed by seven years' drought, it may also be shown that the lake has a septennial rise and fall.

That the lake has no outlet has been a subject of much remark, and probably suggested the notion of a subterranean one.

Elias Lewis.

Oct 26 MATTITUCK 1917

The Rev. George R. Garretson of Laurel filled our Presbyterian Church pulpit last Sunday and gave his hearers a remarkably scholarly sermon.

F. H. Condit, optometrist (eyesight specialist), will be at Gildersleeve Bros', Hall Wednesday, Oct. 31. Hours 9 to 2.

The sale of course tickets for this season's entertainments of the Mattituck Lecture Association will be held at Library Hall on Nov. 10.

Charles Shirley of Duxbury, Mass., has been spending a week with his cousin, Bryant S. Conklin, in this place.

One of the recent interesting social affairs was a return home reception tendered by Mrs. Arthur Wells to Mr. and Mrs. William Hudson.

The annual election of officers of the local Red Cross chapter will be held at the headquarters in the basement of the Episcopal Church on Friday, Oct. 26.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church have already fixed the date for their annual Christmas Bazaar. It will be held on Dec. 13. They say they make the announcement now so that there will be no conflict with dates for other social affairs.

An alarm of fire was sounded Tuesday evening from the tenement of George H. Fischer at the corner of Pacific street and the West Mattituck road. A defective kitchen chimney was the cause. The Fire Department responded promptly and the blaze was extinguished by a few pails of water. The loss was small. The house was occupied by Wolzo, the tailor.

Work will be commenced about Nov. 1 on the new steel and concrete bridge over which the Westphalia road crosses. Harry Tuthill of Greenport has the contract. Speaking of the name Westphalia it has been suggested by some here that as that word is German the road might well be called by its original name, Shirley's Neck road.

Reports coming from New Suffolk to Mattituck Wednesday afternoon were to the effect that the big storm and unusually high tide had played havoc with shipping at New Suffolk. The old submarine (the first of the Holland inventions) that has been chocked up on shore for several years, was knocked over by the tide and wind and now lies on her side. No material damage was done in Mattituck, but there was an unusually high tide.

Oct Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Rev. George R. Garretson of Laurel has been invited by the Session of the Presbyterian church to bring his congregation down to Mattituck next Sunday morning and hold a union service of the two parishes. In the evening the Presbyterians will visit their good brethren of the M. E. church and hear one of Rev. Eugene Shrigley's up-to-date sermons.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Giesel and children and Dr. John A. Gildersleeve, all of Brooklyn, were week-end guests of Mrs. Ames J. Kirkup on Pike St.

John Bergen H. Brewster, Miss S. Syrene and Madame Lizbeth S. Hamilton of Sayville spent the week-end at Nat. S. Tuthill's.

Mrs. Etta Cox Hamilton of New York is visiting Mrs. W. G. Hazard this week.

Prof. George B. Reeve was 84 years young last Thursday, and with his wife, who has always been "Young," celebrated it by a birthday party for his old playmate and school-fellow, Joel C. Howell. Though older than Mr. Reeve, Mr. Howell and his estimable wife are both in very good health, and he is the only person besides Mr. Reeve now living able to tell tales of the little old red school house on the hill, where the writer's mother taught school eighty odd years ago, and from which went many men and women out into the world to become famous in after years.

Plenty of money around the country with potatoes at \$2 00. Our little Bank's deposits were over \$317,000 Monday, and the money only just started to roll in. And yet it's safe to say very few of our foreign born farmers who are getting rich off America's soil will buy Liberty Bonds or be willing to fight for the country that has worked out their salvation for them. There is something radically wrong in a man who will not support and fight for the land which gives him such material blessings as America has always granted to the oppressed of other lands. Buy a Liberty Bond and show where

We hear W. Kaynor Wickham has sold his pretty home on Suffolk Ave. to Mrs. Nettie L. Reitz for \$4,000—a bargain, as it has all the modern improvements. It is also rumored that Mrs. Reitz will dispose of the "Waters Farm" at Oregon to Cedric H. Wickham.

The John E. Gildersleeve Farm at Oregon has been rented for 1918 to Edward Lepinski, one of our best foreign farmers, who has had this farm now for several years and fairly coined money on it.

The Ladies' Sewing Society has elected the very capable and energetic Mrs. James H. Wines as its president, with Mesdames R. S. Fanning, A. L. Shear, Wm. H. Satterly and Elmer Bond as vice presidents; Mrs. Wm. M. Hudson, secretary and treasurer, and Mesdames W. R. Gildersleeve, A. K. Brown and J. H. Wines as work committee. These energetic ladies will make things hustle.

The local Red Cross works all day on Mondays. The ladies take their lunch and accomplish a lot of work in that way.

Fred Scudder, the popular chief clerk of President Ralph Peters of the L. I. R. Co., and his wife are spending a two weeks' vacation at Mrs. Kate Satterly's.

Brown and Zenzius had a mighty nice carload of fine, chunky horses come here on Wednesday. *Oct 19 17*

Mrs. Martha Myrus has rented her bakery to Bob Leidlich, who will conduct it in first-class style. Bob is an artist, we all know, in the bread line, as he used to be here ten years ago. Mrs. Myrus and her family of pretty children moved to Riverhead Tuesday. Emil Myrus has turned over his newspaper and magazine business to N. Curtis Bergen, who will conduct it in his shoe store.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Wells furnished a very fine entertainment for the Grange on Tuesday evening, consisting of a piano solo by Miss Eloise Butterfield, two exquisite songs by Carolyn Howell, accompanied by Mrs. E. R. Lupton, piano, Mrs. Wells, piano, and Mr. Wells, cello, two cello solos by Mr. Wells, with his wife at the piano, closing with a series of beautiful colored photographs taken and finished by Mr. Wells in the new Lumiere Autochrom or direct colored photography, a very rare and expensive process. Mr. Wells received a vote of thanks for his kindness and generosity in presenting them.

SUMMUM BONUM

MATTITUCK

Mrs. L. C. Hamilton is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. Gordon Hazard.

Boss Walter Robinson is building a barn for Charles S. Jones at West Mattituck.

Miss Hannah Hallock is to entertain the West Mattituck Larkin Club this Thursday afternoon.

Emil Myrus is to move his family to Riverhead, where he has leased a house, he being employed at Camp Upton.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Rafford of New Jersey have been visiting Mr. Rafford's sister, Mrs. A. F. Seargent, and other friends here.

Robert Lahy, Jr., has resigned the A. I. Namm agency here and has taken a position with an oil company at Patchogue, where he will make his home.

Traction engines and automobiles have not entirely supplanted the horse in the estimation of Brown & Zenzius, who have just received a carload of fine farm horses.

Charles Cootes and Miss Lillian Worthington were married at the home of the bride Sunday afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Wrigley, pastor of the Methodist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. William Schmeelk of Walden, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Schmeelk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Madison Reeve. They made the trip from Walden in a motor car.

D. A. Young of this place, who has been working in Southampton for some time, has secured a position in an airplane factory at Jamaica, where his work will be the construction of propellers exclusively.

We are informed on good authority that Robert Leidlich has made arrangements to take possession of the Myrus bakery, and will conduct a first class bake shop there. Mr. Leidlich is well known here, as he was the baker at that shop when it was first opened. His wife is a former Mattituck girl, and both have many friends here.

The Heart Is Very Busy.

Your heart is a very busy organ. While you breathe once, it beats four times, says Popular Science Monthly. At each beat it sends four pounds of blood through your veins and arteries. The weight of the circulating blood is 29 pounds. When you run, your legs and the other parts of your body need more blood, so your heart must pump faster.

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Oct 5 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

Our Lecture Course Committee thinks it has secured one of the greatest courses ever given on Long Island for this winter, and expects a large patronage accordingly. It opens Nov. 28th with the great Campanian Company of Entertainers, eleven young gentlemen, conducted by Frank Barone. This is a wonderful affair. Dec. 17th, Woon Young Chun of Shanghai, China, a man of high rank and great ability, will give a lecture full of interest. Jan. 7th, Davis, the world master magician, will appear with his company. Jan. 19th, The Hawkeye Club will give their unique concert. Feb. 1st, The Stockholm Concert Company, magnificent artists, will appear. Feb. 22d, The S. Platt Jones Family, fun-fest program. March 7th, J. Franklin Babb, the man that Southold and Mattituck pronounced "the best yet" last year, comes to us in a splendid new lecture, and March 19th the course concludes with "Ye Bradford Players" in a musical setting of the lovely Miles Standish story, said to be one of the prettiest things on the stage today. This is a very expensive course, but the price is to be maintained at \$1.75 for the eight entertainments.

Rev. A. Lincoln Shear and his most estimable wife are spending a month's vacation with friends in New York State and with their newly married daughter, Mrs. Hall, at Asbury Park, N. J.

George B. Reeve and family are now snugly domiciled in their new home on Main street. Their old homestead, which was built for them on the ancestral Reeve acres back of the "Big Pond," over sixty years ago, has been rented to A. H. Silkworth. We hope Mr. and Mrs. Reeve have many more years of useful community life before them in their pretty, new home.

Charlie Reeve, Raymond G. Hudson of the U. S. A., and Raynor Wickham of the U. S. N. spent last Sunday at Mattituck, looking very spruce and handsome in their new suits given by their Uncle Sammy.

Commodore John Craven, U. S. N., is the guest of his brother, Dr. C. E. Craven, this week.

Mrs. Lizzie Bagley, for many years a famous milliner in Branford, Conn., died at her home at East Haven, Conn., last Saturday from cerebral hemorrhage. She was the eldest sister of Mrs. W. H. Pike, and Mattituck folks esteemed her highly, as she made frequent visits here and was a delightfully sociable and companionable lady.

Mrs. Arlien Wickham, who is managing her sailor husband's business while he is sailing this week for "some port in France," sold three automobiles last week. Some smart lady.

Miss H. Anita Downs, in company with Dr. Bauer's family of Brooklyn, is enjoying the ideal tour of the Berkshires this week, when the mountain foliage is at its most wonderful height of coloring.

Dr. Craven will preach in the Presbyterian church the first two Sundays in October and conduct the prayer meetings the entire month.

The only preaching service in the M. E. church will be on Sunday evenings until further notice, as the popular young pastor, Rev. Eugene Shrigley, cannot be with them at the morning service at present.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Montasco Gildersleeve of Noank, Conn., are guests of Mrs. James J. Kirkup.

Mrs. Frank C. Barker entertained a party of young people last Tuesday night in honor of her guest, Miss Sherman of Brooklyn.

Mrs. William A. Fleet entertains the 500 Card Club at her bay bungalow on Thursday afternoon of this week.

Miss Peggy Rogers of Belleville and Miss Sherman were week-end guests of Miss Betty Bayles.

At the final meeting of the East End Amateur Baseball League, held at Greenport on Monday, our protest of the game in which Shelter Island pitched Adams of Greenport, came up for action. It was admitted that Manager Pike's contention, that in view of the fact that Adams continued to live in Greenport, he was ineligible to play with Shelter Island, but as there had been numerous irregularities in the matter of players, and the season was over, it was requested that the protest be withdrawn. Manager Pike was averse to withdrawing the protest, but stated that if they desired to be relieved of voting on the protest they could table it, which was done. It was agreed that only local men would be played next year, and that the rules in that respect, and others as well, would have to be rigidly adhered to.

Oct 5 1917 M M M M M B O N U M

F. H. Condit, Optometrist, will be at Gildersleeve Bros.' Hall, Wednesday, Oct. 10, from 9 to 2 o'clock.

HOPED FRIENDS WILL OCT-LIKE HER BEQUESTS — 1917

Port Jefferson Woman Adds Interesting Clause to Will Probated in Riverhead Monday

Speaking of the way she had disposed of her property Adelaide Willse Wilson of Port Jefferson appends the following sentence, full of human interest, as a sort of benediction, to her will, which was probated here Monday:

"I hope you will all be pleased with the disposal of it (a difficult matter for me to decide) and that you will sometimes think of me as kindly and lovingly as possible and not let my memory completely die out of your thoughts and lives."

The Port Jefferson Library is made the residuary legatee in this will, and the amount falling to it will probably be upward of \$5,000, it is said. The library can buy books, furnishings, etc., and the fund is to be known as the Willse Family Memorial. The First Presbyterian Church of Port Jefferson is given \$2,000 in memory of testatrix's mother, to be known as the Augusta Willse Memorial. The income from the fund will be used to help pay the pastor's salary, decorating the church, missionary work, etc. The Port Jefferson Methodist Church receives \$1,000 in memory of the father and aunt of testatrix, and the income will be used toward the pastor's salary and in decorating the church.

Other bequests are as follows: Emma J. Reed, personal effects and \$300; Sophie H. Pray, cluster diamond ring, gold bracelets, bronzes, etc., and \$500; Hannah Pray Smith, service of silver plate, Chinese vases, etc., and \$500; Emily Pray, John F. Woodhull, Susan Peck, Susan Potts, Millie Balden, C. Haynes and S. Augustus Darling, are all given various articles of valuable personal effects.

The entire estate is valued at upward of \$8,000.

Oct 26 1917

We were delighted last Sunday to receive a brief visit from Morgan King Harris, one of "our boys," who was universally beloved when here some five years ago. He has been prospered, is now a lawyer in New York with a big practice which he has left in good hands, and is now in Company A, 315th Infantry, Barracks R 59, at Camp Upton, doing his bit. A more wholesome, clean-hearted chap never lived than Morgan. Our young cousin, Doctor Donald Gildersleeve of Brooklyn, happens to be Lieutenant of the same company that Morgan is in, and when at the camp last week we found many fellows that we knew. It's a wonderful place. Jonah's Gourd had nothing on it, we should judge as we scanned its confines from Tower Hill. One begins to realize what a stupendous affair this war is after visiting these camps. The soldier boys seem contented and are well provided for. Raymond Hudson showed us his mess kit—two aluminum plates, knife, fork and spoon, with big agate cup, which each private has to keep clean as a silver dollar. In the barracks are comfortable spring single beds, with straw mattress and three splendid big blankets. Toilet arrangements are sweet and clean, and there are hot and cold shower baths for all. The "grub," while not varied, is wholesome and abundant. The Y. M. C. A. has a delightful rest house for each unit, and talking with the boys the consensus of opinion seemed to be that this organization meets the wants of the boys more fully than any other. Our brother agent, Thomas P. Brennan of Patchogue, in company with Mrs. Raymond Brown and other well-known Suffragists, was holding a big out-door meeting at "Forty fifth" street, and we understand making many converts. Surely the boys ought to feel grateful for the many comforts the noble women of this land are showering upon them, and if they want the ballot give it to them by all means, or any other worthy thing they ask for.

Mrs. H. Barnett of Brooklyn and her daughter, Mrs. Gladys Knox, have closed the Mould cottage and returned to the city. Mrs. Barnett has leased Mrs. Mould's place for three years, with option of buying. She expects to spend several thousand dollars this winter drudging out the shores and making extensive alterations on the house. Her daughter, Mrs. Knox, is a beautiful singer and has been very generous with her talent. We hope they will make this their permanent home.

Charles Shirley of Duxbury, Mass., whose father and grandfather, John and John, used to keep the Mattituck House many years ago, was the guest of his cousin, Bryant S. Conklin, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William M. Hudson and the faithful Katie Carr arrived from Brockport last Friday for the winter. A very jolly surprise reception was tendered them at the home of Mrs. A. T. Wells on Monday evening of this week.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Aid, recognizing that churches must be supported as well as the Red Cross and other paramount good works, are arranging for a mammoth Christmas bazaar and food sale for Dec. 13th. They promise a fine display of useful gifts, so don't spend all your money with outside stores, but patronize home affairs and help out the place that helps to support you.

The yearly election of officers, payment of dues, etc., of our local Red Cross is to be held in the parlor of the Episcopal church Friday afternoon of this week, and a large attendance at a "dollar a head" is requested.

Mrs. Eliza Howell Sharp, the well known missionary, is to speak in the Presbyterian chapel this Thursday afternoon, Oct. 25th, and Laurel and Cutchogue are invited to be present.

The Christmas Shoppers

By PAUL WEST.

See the Christmas shoppers shopping.
See them round the counters hopping.
Hardly stopping,
Gayly popping
Here and there and everywhere,
Picking bargains up and dropping,
Woolly lambs with ears a-flopping,
Dolls exceeding large and whopping,
Toys that last and games that tear.
See them rush, their foreheads mopping.
As they hurry on their shopping,
Buying books for Tom and Willie,
Buying things exceeding silly,
Things that no one has a use for,
Things that father must "produce" for;
With their endless lists clutched tightly,
So that they may purchase rightly.
See them! Watch them, hopping,
Flipping, flopping,
Never stopping,
Till they're dropping.
Worn with shopping,
And go homeward, worn and weary,
With a sorry sigh, "Oh, deary,
I forgot to buy a present
For my cousin's aunt—that's pleasant!
And I fear I made mistake
In those gloves for Uncle Jake.
P'raps a larger size he'll take!
I'll be happy when it's through,
For I'm tired out. Aren't you?"
Oh, the shoppers, Christmas shoppers!
How they come financial croppers,
Spending money that they need!
Do they like it? Yes, indeed!
For it comes but once a year,
And they revel while it's here.

Second Thought

I will tell you of a fellow,
Of a fellow I have seen,
Who was neither white nor yellow,
But was altogether green,
His name was nothing charming,
It was only common Bill,
And he wishes me to wed him,
But I hardly think I will.
He whispered of devotion,
Of devoted pure and deep,
And it seemed to very silly
That I nearly fell asleep;
And he thinks it would be pleasant,
As we journeyed down the hill,
To go hand in hand together,
But I hardly think I will.
He has told me of a cottage,
Of a cottage 'mong the trees,
And don't you think that fellow
Tumbled down upon his knees?
While the tears the creature wasted
Were enough to turn a mill;
And he begged me to accept him,
But I hardly think I will.
Last night he came to see me,
And he made so long a stay
I began to think the fellow
Never meant to go away.
At first I learned to hate him,
And I know I hate him still;
Yet he urges me to wed him,
But I hardly think I will.
I'm sure I would not choose him,
But the very device is in it,
For he says if I refuse him
He could not live a minute.
Now, you know the blessed little
Plainly says we must not kill;
So I've thought the matter over,
And I rather think I will.

CHURCH BELL RINGS IN SPITE OF TRUSTEES

They Told Minister Demon Rum's Exit Couldn't Be Celebrated With It.

HE HELD MIDNIGHT SERVICE.

Clergyman Said Some "Pretty Sharp Things" When Told He Must Change Plans.

(Special to The Eagle.)

Mattituck, L. I., October 1—About 1:35 o'clock this morning, when all good Mattituckians—and that means everybody—were cradled in the arms of Morpheus, the bell in the Presbyterian Church rang with a jubilant note. At the same time the roosters started crowing and a strange bearded figure, it is said, tore down the main street, vaulted a fence and crept through a cornfield. It is supposed that this was the Demon Rum. The bell was rung to celebrate the advent of a dry two years.

About half of Mattituck sat up in bed and said: "Well, he did it, after all." The bell had rung just as the Rev. A. Lincoln Shear said that it would. The trustees had said "Nay"—that the church would be locked and someone would have to commit burglary to get at that bell—but it was a good, healthy ring it gave and not a spooky one.

Who rang the bell? The Rev. Mr. Shear will not admit that he knows. He did admit that he wrote the poem posted in town, which runs:

God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform;
He puts the ban upon the beer,
And rings the bell at morn.

He did not write the other notice posted in town, and, in fact, it did not sound very ministerial. This was the doggerel it bore:

The boozers can't get any more beer,
Says our Rev. Shear.
Then he ran like
And rang the first bell;
So happy was he
There wasn't any whiskey.

The ringing of the bell after the trustees had laid the ban on the act was the one topic of conversation in Mattituck today. At service yesterday Charles Gildersleeve, chairman of the trustees, asked the clergyman to read a notice to the effect that the trustees had decided that the bell should not be rung. After the notice was read the clergyman, it is stated, said some caustic things which a number of Mattituckians agreed today were "pretty sharp," though they would none of them tell just what was said.

The minister then said that evening service would be held at 11:45 o'clock. He was informed that the church would be locked at that hour. He did hold services in the chapel at midnight and about a dozen persons attended and gave thanks that Rum was dead.

Potatoes reached the two dollar mark here Tuesday and a few car loads were bought at that price, but Wednesday the price dropped to \$1.80.

The next big attraction for Library Hall is announced for Hallowe'en, when a grand Hallowe'en masquerade ball will be held, with music by King's Orchestra of Greenport. The management is making every effort to make the affair a success, and made arrangements with the Electric Light Co. to have light until one o'clock. Prizes will be given to the best dressed lady and gentleman. The grand march is to start at 8.30, and unmasking at 10.30. The admission is \$1.00 a couple. Keep the date in mind, Wednesday, Oct. 31st.

TOLL THE BELLS AS "DEMON RUM" DIES

Brooklyn Eagle Sept. 28/1917
This Will Be Followed by Jubilee Service in Mattituck Church.

(Special to The Eagle.)

Mattituck, L. I., September 28—Ordinarily one associates the tolling of a bell with something sad, but Mattituck, or more especially the church, is going to toll a bell Saturday night as an indication of joy. The church people are going to do this, it is announced, to proclaim the death of "Demon Rum" in Southold town generally and in Mattituck particularly.

At 11 o'clock on Saturday night every bar in every village in the towns of Southold, Shelter Island and Easthampton must close for two years, as far as the sale of liquor is concerned. This will be, it is regarded, a matter of joy for a majority of the people of those towns, because a majority in each decided last April to banish the legal sale of rum, yet there are many who will regard the edict with sorrow. So the tolling of the bells to indicate the passing of "Demon Rum" can be hailed as a signal of joy by some and as a signal of mourning by others.

The announcement of the tolling of the bells is made by the Rev. A. Lincoln Shear, pastor of the Presbyterian Church here. After the bells have tolled at midnight Saturday he will follow this. It is also announced, with a jubilee service in the Presbyterian Church in further celebrating the banishment of the sale of liquor for two years.

The license forces are planning an aggressive campaign to see that the law is strictly obeyed. Some of the dealers have already announced that they are actually going to close their places and will conduct no sort of business in them. Others are planning to convert their cafes into places where other goods are sold.

This is the first time in over thirty years that Southold town has been totally without licenses of any sort.

MATTITUCK

The Mattituck Lecture Course will open the 1917-18 season in Library Hall on Nov. 28th, with an entertainment by the Great Campanian Company, a big orchestra, conducted by Frank Earone. The second number is a lecture on China by Woon Young Chun, of Shanghai, on Dec. 17th. On Jan. 7th, 1918, a program of modern magic will be given by Davis & Company. The Hawkeye Glee Club give a concert on Jan. 19th, the Stockholm Concert Company on Feb. 1st; S. Platt Jones, an entertainer and impersonator, on Feb. 22; J. Franklin Babb, one of last year's favorites, will lecture March 7th; and on March 19th, Ye Bradford Players will be seen in the quaint New England play, "The Courtship of Miles Standish." The price of a season ticket for the entire course is the same as before, only \$1.75. Date for the drawing of seats to be announced later.

Commodore John Craven, U. S. N., retired, is visiting his brother, Dr. C. E. Craven this week.

This little town was quite stirred up last Sunday when Rev. A. L. Shear of the Presbyterian Church announced at the morning service, that at 12 o'clock Sunday night the church bell would be tolled to celebrate the passing of Demon Rum from Southold town, and the trustees requested that it should not be done. The pastor, however, was determined that the bell should ring, and the trustees were determined that it should not. About a dozen church members, including Mr. Shear, attended a service in the chapel at a quarter of twelve Sunday night to "give thanks to God for a dry town." The church was locked up so that the bell could not be reached. But about an hour after the meeting, people living near the church were awakened by its ringing, and Monday the great mystery lay in trying to find out who made his way into the locked-up church to ring it. The Brooklyn Eagle found the affair intensely amusing, so much so that their Long Island editors were moved to poetry. The following verse in Monday's Eagle was credited to Mr. Shear:

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform.
He puts the ban upon the beer,
And rings the bell at morn."

Raymond Hudson and Charles Reeve, now training for war at Camp Upton, spent Sunday in Mattituck. The uniforms are surely coming to them.

MATTITUCK

The Boy Scouts of Mattituck have been active of late in selling Liberty Bonds for Uncle Sam. Sidney Olstead is the top-notch, having received nine applications.

Dr. and Mrs. Henry Geissel, and children, of Brooklyn, and Dr. John A. Gildersleeve were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Kirkup last week.

Mrs. Jas. H. Wines was recently elected President of the Ladies' Aid Society, with Mesdames R. S. Fanning, A. L. Shear, Wm. H. Satterly and Elmer Bond as Vice Presidents, and Mrs. Wm. M. Hudson as Sec'y and Treas. Mrs. W. R. Gildersleeve, Mrs. A. K. Brown and Mrs. J. H. Wines were appointed work committee.

Fred Scudder, chief clerk to Pres. Peters of the L. I. R. R., is spending his vacation at Wm. H. Satterly's.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Myrus and family moved to Riverhead this week, which place will be their future residence. Mr. Myrus is employed at Camp Upton. Their bakery opposite the railroad station has been rented to Robt. Leidlich, who was Mr. Myrus' baker several years ago.

Last Saturday night about twelve o'clock the big barn of Chas. J. McNulty in Laurel was totally destroyed by fire. The fire was discovered by people passing the place in automobiles, and the flames were bursting through the roof. There was little chance to save much of the contents, all of the live stock, four fine horses and two mules perishing. Mr. McNulty's garage also was burned, but his automobiles were gotten out. No one can account for the origin of the fire. The loss was partly covered by insurance.

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MATTITUCK
The masquerade ball to be held in Library Hall Wednesday night, Oct. 31st, (Hallowe'en) promises to be a jolly affair worthy of a big attendance. An unusual display of original costumes is looked forward to. Those that mask have the floor from 8.30 to 10.30. Dancing continues until one o'clock. King's superb orchestra will furnish the music.

At Literary Tuesday night the following program was rendered: Two piano solos by Miss Vera Ruland; Intermission; Reading, Miss Elizabeth Hallock; Intermission; Reading, Donald Gildersleeve; Intermission; Dancing until twelve; ice cream at Harry's. The next program will be arranged by four of our school teachers, Misses Cornell, Armstrong, Wight and Butterfield, who always submit a first class entertainment.

The sale of seats for this season's Lecture Course will be held Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10th. The first number is a concert by the Great Campanian Company Entertainers, a large orchestra conducted by Frank Barone.

Owing to a number of the rooms at the High School being overcrowded, Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve has been engaged to take charge of the fourth and fifth grades, commencing Nov. 1st. The school is growing rapidly and the Board of Education seems to have picked out a good principal in Mr. Hughes.

About half past seven Tuesday night, fire broke out under the roof of the back kitchen of S. Wolgo's home on Pacific street. The fire company was on hand in a jiffy with all apparatus, but a few pails of water and a fire extinguisher quickly put the fire out. The fire started between the tin roof and the ceiling, several feet away from the chimney, and a section of the roof had to be ripped up to get at the flames. How fire started there was a puzzle to everyone, as there had been no stove in the kitchen and the place where it started was out of the reach of a human being. Some ventured a theory that rats or mice might, in some way, have been responsible.

Local merchants are showing thrift by sending their monthly statements out Oct. 31st instead of Nov. 1st or 2nd, thereby saving their one cent tax on letters.

Rev. A. L. Shear has returned from his vacation and will occupy the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday morning.

Silkworth & Grabie have made the following real estate transactions: Sold a building lot on Mattituck inlet, known as "Shore Acres" and owned by Hiram A. Baylis of Hunting, to John L. Sturges, a vaudeville actor, of New York. The D. J. Menendy farm on Sound Avenue, Northville, to Stanley L. Kominski, of Aquebogue. A. H. Silkworth has sold to John M. Lupton the lot formerly leased of Mr. Silkworth and occupied by the W. V. Duryea Seed House, at Mattituck. Rented the George Brooks farm at Jamesport, known as the Walter Hawkins farm to George L. Stimson, of Jamaica.

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Brooklyn Times

Sept 24, 1917

THE B

NEWS

RIVERHEAD WINS BASEBALL TITLE

GREENPORT'S DEFEAT AT THE HANDS OF MATTITUCK DECIDES THE ISSUE—VIC-TORS CELEBRATE.

Riverhead, Sept. 24.—As the result of Mattituck's victory over Greenport on the former's diamond Saturday afternoon, the Riverhead baseball team has won the Eastern Long Island League pennant for the second time since the organization of the league. While the local boys were preparing themselves for a play-off game with Greenport, which was only half a game behind Riverhead in the pennant race, Mattituck shut out Dan Cassidy's boys by a score of 7 to 0. This was the most stubbornly fought pennant race in the history of the league. The 1915 pennant was also won by Riverhead.

Several hundred fans surrounded the Mattituck diamond Saturday when play began, and all hands expected that Greenport would win easily as Mattituck took the field with three regulars missing from the line-up, MacMillan, a regular pitcher, was well nigh invincible, and held the Greenport team to two hits. He also scored the winning tally in the third session. His support, however, was nothing short of marvelous, and prevented Greenport from getting any men on the base until the fifth inning.

There was great jubilation in Riverhead when it was learned that the County Seat team had won the trophy. The players and a large number of fans paraded through the streets with bouquets on their shoulders, while others beat drums and blew horns. Later in the evening Ira M. Young donated the use of his big truck and about fifty fans were taken to Mattituck and sponsored MacMillan, the "man of the hour." Arrangements are being made to have a big "blowout" in the near future to commemorate the victory, and the local fans are also planning to give a dinner in honor of the Mattituck tossers.

The success of the Riverhead team this season is in a large measure due to the efforts of Manager J. Ebb Weir, Jr., of Jamesport, formerly of Brooklyn. Riverhead won thirteen games during the series and lost seven.

Terry Tuthill, the assistant cashier of the Mattituck bank, leaves here Saturday with his wife for Voorheesville, N. Y., where he will spend his vacation.

Letters of administration in the estate of Edmund P. Reeve, Mattituck, value \$300, have been granted his widow, Helen A. Reeve.

George Dewey McMillan is his

name. They call him "Mickey" for short. He blossomed forth into the baseball hall of fame last Saturday. Mattituck had a game scheduled with Greenport, which if Greenport won, would give that team a chance to win the pennant from Riverhead, but if Mattituck won, Riverhead would cinch the flag. Everyone thought Greenport would have a walkover, as the Mattituck nine was badly crippled with five regulars, Downs, Goldsmith, Bob Barker, Mahoney and Wickham missing from the line-up, but Manager Pike patched it up with "Mike" Demarest of Orient on second, Woodhull in left field, John Barker, a youngster of fifteen in right field, and "Mickey" in the pitcher's box. The team looked like a joke until they began to play. The distinct feature of the game was McMillan's pitching. He has filled in various other positions on the team during the season, left field, short stop, third base and second base, but Saturday, Manager Pike, being minus a pitcher, gave him a chance to show his worth in that capacity. "Mickey" was more than good. He was invincible, and allowed only two hits to the Greenport sluggers. Not only did he excel as a pitcher, using his arm and mixing his curves with the skill and discretion of a Mathewson, but he scored the only run of the game in the third inning when he worked Heaney for his only pass, was neatly sacrificed to second by John Barker, and scored when Demarest rapped a sizzling two bagger to left. Not a Greenport player reached first until the fifth inning when Heaney was hit by a pitched ball. Gagen sent him to third with a two bagger, but Cassidy put up a foul fly, which E. Reeve caught near the east end of the grandstand. The catch was a corker, and made "Doc" Cornwell turn green with envy. In the seventh Donnelly reached third when he beat out an infield hit, and advanced on Mattituck's only two errors, but Tuthill made a fine stop of Henkel's liner, retiring the side. Other features were catches by Woodhull and Aldrich, and the stone-wall defense of the infield. Ruland accepted eight difficult chances at third base, and "Slats" Reeve played short in his old time style. John Barker, who had his first try-out in the league, showed his worth by making a sacrifice and a single, one of the five scattered hits that Heaney allowed. The funny part of the afternoon's work was that the majority of the crowd wanted Greenport to win, and started rooting for Greenport, but later in the game most of them were won over by Mattituck's surprising form and were bellowing lustily for us. Especially jubilant was the crowd of Riverhead fans, led by Manager Weir, who saw the pennant begin to slip from Greenport's grasp by a Mattituck victory. In the evening about fifty Riverheaders came to Mattituck in an auto truck and serenaded MacMillan and the other players.

MATTITUCK

Elwood Reeve, son of Mr. and Mrs. Halsey Reeve, and star catcher of our baseball team, enlisted in the U. S. Marine Corps Tuesday, and reports for training Saturday. Raynor Wickham, who enlisted in the Naval Reserve a few months ago, was called last week and went to the city Monday to report. His garage will be managed by his wife during his absence.

Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Aird, in Newburgh, N. Y., this week.

Miss Isabelle Conklin is visiting Miss Isabelle Jones, formerly of Mattituck, in Washington, D. C.

Dr. Moorehead of Brooklyn, who spent this summer in Mattituck, has bought a parcel of land with a frontage of 100 feet on Peconic Bay, for which we understand he paid \$3,500. The purchase was made of Bray Bros. of Hempstead, through the real estate agency of Robt. W. Wells.

Albert E. Hawkins, who has managed the Glenwood Hotel for several years, is to move to Riverhead soon. The Hotel will in the future be under the management of John H. Zenzins, the present owner.

"Jim" Gildersleeve, "Doc" Gildersleeve, "Jimmie" Rambo and "Curt" Bergen are visiting at Gilyoncon Farm at Dunraven, N. Y., this week, making the trip by automobile.

At Literary Tuesday night, Miss Betty Baylis had an interesting reading, Miss Katherine Gibbons sang a pretty solo, accompanied by Miss Cornelia Gildersleeve. Miss Evelyn Kirkup and Donald Gildersleeve gave a short sketch entitled "Their First Quarrel," or "What shall we say next?"

Those who attended DeRue Bros. Minstrel Show in Library Hall, Monday night were all highly pleased, and expressed the opinion that it was the best performance ever given here by that company.

Our "silent cop" whose station is on the post office corner, was removed from his post sometime Wednesday night, and during his absence, the shoe store of Curtis Bergen, and W. V. Duryee's seed and hardware store were visited by burglars. At the shoe store, entrance was made by breaking a window pane in the rear of the building. Three empty shoe boxes just outside the store showed that three pairs of shoes, two men's, and one woman's, had been taken. The cash drawer, containing about five dollars in change, was pryed open and emptied. At the seed store, a pane of glass in the front door was broken. All that Mr. Duryee missed was a few pennies that he had left in the cash drawer, but whether or not any stock was taken, he cannot positively tell.

Potato dealers have been buying potatoes for \$1.65 this week.

The Home Defense Corps was addressed by Major Robb, of the 23rd Regiment of Brooklyn, last Sunday, and as a result quite a number announced their intention to join that regiment.

CAN SHIP LIQUOR INTO DRY DISTRICTS

Brooklyn Department Stores Which Sell It Will Help to Slake Thirsts.

CAN'T SOLICIT IN THE TOWNS.

County Treasurer Henry P. Tuthill Gets Opinion That Will Bring Joy to Thirsty Ones.

(Special to The Eagle.)
Mattituck, L. I., October 1.—"The situation ain't so bad as it might be, 'cause I hears as how Hen Tuthill has got a 'pinion that we can have a little stuff delivered here from Brooklyn," was a remark overheard today.

It was quite easy to guess that liquor was being discussed, for the shutting up of the bars in Southold Town Saturday night was a sad occasion for some, and there had been more or less doleful expressions.

The hint that County Treasurer Henry P. Tuthill had received some sort of an opinion to the effect that rum can still be delivered into a dry town was enough to send the reporter on a hunt for "real news." The man who delivered himself of the opening remark of this article seems to have known just what he was talking about, for Mr. Tuthill has received such an opinion, signed by C. C. Ferris of the State Department of Excise.

It appears that a Brooklyn department store asked the County Treas-

Buy That Liberty Bond Now

urer, whose office issues liquor tax certificates in Suffolk County, to get an opinion on whether or not it would be legal to ship liquor into a thoroughly dry town. Here is the reply that Mr. Tuthill received:

"Your letter of the 17th inst. stating that the Town of Southold at the last biennial election voted dry upon all questions except question No. 3, (drug store on prescription), has been received. A department store or anyone else has the right to ship liquors into Southold, but any person going into Southold and soliciting orders would be guilty of violating the liquor tax law. I do not know of anything in the law, however, that prevents the Brooklyn department store from taking and filling mail orders.

"Very truly yours,
"C. S. FERRIS, Counsel."
It is generally regarded here that this has brought a big sigh of relief to some parched throats already, and that department store wagons are going to be popular in this town. The chances are, too, it is believed, that Southold may not be as bone dry as some people supposed.

CATCHES FISH BY TAIL

(Special to The Eagle.)
Mattituck, L. I., October 1.—It is the opinion of members of the Exemption Board in the Third District of Suffolk that County Clerk James F. Richardson is "a mighty classy fisherman." The Rev. Dr. Charles E. Craven of this place, secretary of the board, entertained his fellow members and a few others, including the County Clerk, who has given the board many hours of valuable assistance, on a fishing trip in the Sound off this village Saturday. Dr. Craven himself caught the first fish, and likewise the biggest fish of the day, but Mr. Richardson was high hook in number. He caught fish in all sorts of ways—head up, tail up and sideways. Somehow they got stuck on his hook every time they came near it. Once he pulled up two blackfish at once. One was regularly caught and the other was hanging on a hook by the tail. Three times during the day he caught fish in other than the regulation way. The party caught a good many of blackfish and seabass, dined on nice refreshments and thoroughly enjoyed Dr. Payne's stories and, in fact, every minute of the day afloat.

Nov 3, 1917

MATTITUCK

The following item from the Norwich Conn., Evening Record, will interest many Mattituck friends of Lieut. Frederick Craven, U. S. N., who has been a frequent visitor here:

"Mr. and Mrs. Squire Gregson of the Jos. Perkins Road announce the engagement of their daughter, Christine, to Lieut. (jg) Frederick Barnard Craven, U. S. Navy, graduate of the class of 1916 at the Naval Academy and now stationed at the submarine base in New London. Lieut. Craven is the son of Commodore, U. S. N. (Ret) and Mrs. John E. Craven of Annapolis, Md. The wedding will take place this month.

The sudden thunder storm of last Saturday night was the cause of a peculiar and painful accident to Harry DePetris, the local fruit dealer and confectioner. Mr. DePetris was in an automobile with Spencer Wickham. When the storm came up, they stopped to put on the side curtains, and a big branch of a tree under which they stood, fell and struck DePetris on the head, causing him to bite through his tongue with his teeth. He was attended by Dr. Morton and at present is doing nicely.

Mr. Jos. B. Hudson and daughter, Alberta, and nephew, Harold Hudson of Holly, N. Y., are visiting friends and relatives in Mattituck this week. Harold expects to have to report to Camp Upton soon.

Robert Leidlich opened a bakery here Sunday in Myrus' building opposite the railroad station. "Bobby's" bread is finding a ready sale and it is predicted that he will conduct the business with great success.

The Mattituck Grange had a jolly Hallowe'en party in Mechanics Hall Tuesday night when the ladies of the Grange presented "The First Annual Banquet of the Thirteen Club." The play was a one act "Coontown" farce. All of the characters were men, but were there any men in the cast? A stranger might have said "yes," but those present recognized them to be Mrs. Chas. E. Hallock, Mrs. Trowbridge Kirkup, Mrs. Wallace Tuthill, Mrs. Tyson Hamilton, Mrs. Bert Tuthill, Mrs. Henry Reeve, Mrs. Shirley Cox, Mrs. R. C. Bergen, Mrs. Harry Jackson, and the Misses Elma Rae Tuthill, Vivien Hallock, Hazel Tuthill and Ruth Tuthill, all of whom gallantly donned men's attire and a liberal application of burnt cork. With the exception of one or two, they all seemed perfectly at ease in their apparel, and showed considerable skill by throwing biscuits across the table unerringly. The chief rule of the Thirteen Club was that they were to hold a banquet once a year at which one of the members was required to commit suicide, with privilege of choosing his method, the victim in this instance choosing gin, because he (or she) explained, gin was a slow poison. We think that if the ladies could be prevailed upon to repeat the performance in Library Hall, there would be a full house.

MATTITUCK

The drawing of seats for the 1917-1918 Lecture Course will be held in Library Hall Saturday afternoon, Nov. 10th, beginning at 1 o'clock. The price is the same as heretofore, \$1.75 for the entire course of eight numbers. You can't afford not to get a ticket.

Miss Jennie Wells Tuthill pleasantly entertained a number of friends at Ingleside Saturday night.

Miss Vivien Hallock gave a party to several school friends last Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Charity C. Mould's fine place on Peconic Bay, has been sold to Mrs. H. F. Barnett of Brooklyn. We understand that the price was \$60,000.

At Literary Tuesday night the High School teachers presented a song, "Hello, America, Hello," with pretty tableaux by High School students; a folk dance, by High School students; song, "Are We Downhearted?" folk dance by children of the Primary department; and "The Star Spangled Banner" by the High School. A party of young people from Greenport came up on a straw ride and enjoyed the program and dancing. At the next meeting, Donald Gildersleeve and the Misses Evelyn Kirkup and Vivien Duryee will present a one act French Comedy, "Rosalie," and Chas. Gildersleeve and Miss Ellie Tuthill will have charge of the musical part of the program. A silver collection will be taken.

Liberty Bonds sold fast here last week. The total subscription from Mattituck was nearly \$100,000, which is considered a very fine showing, as our allotment was only \$57,000.

MATTITUCK

Nick Bakowski, a Polish farmer of this place, found the body of a dead man washed ashore on the Sound Beach last Friday. The man was fully dressed but there was nothing in his clothes by which he could be identified. He was buried in the Free Burying Ground here.

Two young men from Camp Upton, one a private, and the other a Y. M. C. A. official, occupied the Presbyterian pulpit Sunday morning, each giving an interesting talk on life at the Camp, and especially the big thing the Y. M. C. A. was doing for the soldiers.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat S. Tuthill and son Nathaniel, returned Sunday night from a fine trip to Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia and other places of interest.

Mrs. Clifford E. Hallock presented her husband with a fine baby girl, Katherine Louise, last Monday night. Several months ago when a number of baby boys made their first appearance in various Mattituck homes, the Traveler correspondent, Sammun Bonum, expressed the opinion that it was a sure sign of war. We hope that the advent of a baby girl in our midst is a sign of peace,—real peace—not the "made in Germany" kind

Watchman

Nov 24, 1917

MATTITUCK

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bennett celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary last Sunday.

Mattituck people "came across" with their usual cheerfulness and generosity last week, contributing one thousand eleven dollars to the big drive for the Y. M. C. A. thirty five million. There were one hundred eighty-seven subscribers in this village. The committee was composed of Wm. M. Hudson, Chairman, Nat. S. Tuthill, John M. Lupton, Louis O. Pike, LeRoy S. Reeve, Phillip R. Tuthill, and Frank C. Barker.

A union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian Church, Sunday morning at ten thirty, when Rev. E. W. Shrigley, the Methodist minister, will preach.

The first games of basket ball to be played here this season will be played in Fischer's Hall to-night (Friday) when the first and second teams of Mattituck High School meet the Riverhead High School first and second teams. The Mattituck boys are practicing hard and expect to put up a fast game against the crack Riverheads.

Miss Vivien Duryee, one of our popular young business ladies, who has for several years been in Lawyer Barker's office as stenographer, has accepted a fine position in a law office in New York, starting Monday morning of this week.

Miss Annie Gildersleeve, who has been keeping books for Gildersleeve Bros., left here Thursday morning for New York where she will learn telephone operating for the New York Telephone Co.

Samuel Brown, son of Jacob A. Brown of this place, has opened a meat market in the A. & P. store. Geo. H. Fischer will also open up his meat market at his store near Reeve and Hall's, which has been closed for the past two years.

At Literary Tuesday night Miss Viola Hallock sang one of her cute songs, accompanied by Miss Evelina Wells. Miss Caroline Howell sang two splendid solos, accompanied by Miss Hannah Hallock. Mac Craven gave one of his humorous readings, and Mrs. C. Percy Hawkins sang two pretty solos, accompanied by Miss Wells. The program concluded with a laughable one act comedy, entitled "Rosalie," with Miss Evelyn Kirkup as Rosalie, Miss Lois Fischer as Madame Bol, and Donald Gildersleeve as Monsieur Bol. Miss Jennie Wells Tuthill and Mrs. Grace Duryee will arrange the next program, which includes a Thanksgiving comedy by several ladies.

Raymond Hudson, the first Mattituck man to go to Camp Upton, spent Wednesday and Thursday here saying good bye to his friends, as he goes South Friday.

MATTITUCK

Mr. and Mrs. John J. Ward, and daughter Edna, of Newark, N. J., are week end guests of Mrs. M. G. Wines. See 1/1917

The Red Cross Society is now making a big drive for new members. Every present member is urged to bring a new one. The regular monthly meeting will be held on Friday, Nov. 30th, in the Red Cross room.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Russell E. Lupton of New York, formerly of Mattituck, on Monday of this week.

The Mattituck High School athletes made their debut on the basket ball courts Friday night and showed surprising form for an initial appearance. Their opponents were the Riverhead High School teams who are picked as the coming champions of the county. Riverhead won both games, the first game between the second teams 20 to 12, Mattituck doing the better work in the second half. In the first team game, the score at the end of the first half was Riverhead 12, Mattituck 11. The goals in this period and in the first part of the second were shot almost in turn, Riverhead one, then Mattituck, and so on. In the last part of the game the Mattituck defense cracked a little and Riverhead won out 37 to 23. The games were played in Fischer's Hall, and were followed by dancing with Victrola music.

The sudden cold weather has played havoc with the cauliflower in the fields and in all probability will bring the season to an early end. Cauliflower shipments have been very light this year in comparison with previous years, but the prices have been good all season.

Contributions are being received for a Community Christmas tree for this village, and plans are being made for exercises and music for the celebration.

Lawrence Penny, alias "Bill," is now in the U. S. Army, stationed at Fort Totten. He enlisted last Spring but was rejected on account of defective eye-sight, but was called in last week, and was placed in the Amulance Corps.

A social will be held in the Presbyterian chapel on Dec. 8th, by the young people of the church. A program will be given under the direction of Mac Craven and this will be followed by refreshments. Program begins at eight o'clock.

Raynor Wickham who enlisted in J. the Naval Reserve this spring has been promoted rapidly and now holds the rank of Chief Engineer, which is next to Captain. He sailed for Pensacola, Florida, Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Alice G. Fischer has sold to the Estate of Chas. W. Wickham the old homestead known as the "Elymas Reeve" place. This old house faces Marratooka Lake and turns its back to the Main Road. It is an old Mattituck landmark.

An Advisory Committee has been organized to give free assistance to registrants in answering the Questionnaire for the second draft, and will sit at Firemen's Hall, Mattituck, for the villages of Mattituck, Cutchogue, New Suffolk, Oregon, and Laurel, daily from 3 p. m. to 8 p. m., beginning December 17th, excepting Sundays and holidays. All registrants are requested to familiarize themselves with the Questionnaire, but are advised to consult with the committee before answering the questions. The committee is composed of Frank C. Barker, Chairman, Dr. E. K. Morton, LeRoy Reeve, Wm. Hudson, Henry R. Gildersleeve, and J. M. Craven.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd S. Ruland of this place celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary on Tuesday of this week, Dec. 11th. They were married by Rev. Jas. T. Hamlin in 1867. All their children and grandchildren attended the happy anniversary celebration. There are three sons, Preston and Elmer, of Mattituck, and Oliver of Riverhead, and three daughters, Mrs. Wm. H. Satterly of Mattituck, Mrs. Harry E. Dart of Hartford, Conn., and Mrs. W. Waldo Weller of Pittsburg, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Rafford of North Haven, Conn., are visiting Mr. Rafford's mother, Mrs. Wm. Rafford, this week.

The Westphalia Bridge, which had become rickety with age, has been torn down and a new concrete structure is being built to replace it. The road is now closed except to pedestrians who can cross on a smaller bridge built for their convenience.

As usual, Mattituck stores have a big stock of goods for the Christmas season. Gildersleeve Bros. display a big line of handkerchiefs, china, novelties, toys, neckties, etc. DePetris has a choice lot of candy, fruit and stationery. Williams' Variety Store carries plenty of 5, 10, and 25 cent articles and other stores are all having specialties in their lines.

The Mattituck High School first and second basket ball teams have booked Fisher's Hall for two games of basket ball Friday night, Dec. 14th, the first team playing Cutchogue, and the second team tackles the Mattituck Boy Scouts. Two good games are assured, and dancing follows. Mattituck met with defeat at the hands of Greenport H. S. second team last Friday evening, 47 to 24.

The Grange held a Christmas party in Mechanics' Hall Tuesday night. Jas. Wickham Reeve, as Santa Claus, bestowed appropriate gifts for all who were present.

Miss Ellie Tuthill pleasantly entertained the O. T. T. Club last Saturday evening.

MATTITUCK

Dr. William S. Dodd will speak in the Presbyterian Church Sunday evening, Dec. 23, on Armenian and Syrian relief. Dr. Dodd was a medical missionary to Turkey, and established a large hospital at Konia (Iconium) which had to be abandoned when the war broke out. He is now a member of the Relief Commission to render aid to the starving Armenians and Syrians. Dr. Chas. E. Craven of this place, was one of his class mates at Princeton. In addition to the speaking, special music will be rendered by the choir. Sullivan's carol anthem "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear" will be sung.

Presbyterian Sunday school will hold their annual Christmas exercises in the church Monday night at seven-thirty. There will be recitations and songs by the children, and a big Christmas tree, lighted by electricity.

Basket ball games in Fischer's Hall last Friday resulted in a victory for Mattituck High School first team over Cutchogue, and a defeat for the second team by the boy scouts. Wolgo starred in both games.

The ladies of the Presbyterian Church held a fine bazaar and supper in the chapel last Thursday, taking in \$160.

All arrangements have been made for our Community Christmas Tree, which will be erected on "Wells Corner," near the Mattituck House. The first celebration will be held Monday evening at six fifteen sharp. Wm. V. Duryee will lead the community singing around the tree. On Thursday, the 27th, at five p. m., and on New Year's eve at five p. m., there will also be special music. This is Mattituck's first community tree and every effort is being made to assure a good time for all. Everyone is invited.

What promises to be a "swell" affair will be the dance held in Library Hall to-night, (Friday) by the High Jinks Club, which so successfully managed the Hallowe'en masquerade ball. King's Special String Orchestra will play. Dancing starts at 8:45 and continues until two o'clock.

At Literary Tuesday night six High School girls sang two popular songs; Miss Lida Rafford recited, and Miss Viola Hallock sang. The accompanists were LeRoy Reeve and Miss Evelina Wells. At the next Literary a comedy will be given by several young ladies.

The lecture given here Monday night by Woon Young Chun, a highly educated young Chinaman, was pronounced one of the best educational lectures ever heard here. The lecturer explained lots of interesting things about the manners and customs of the Chinese and incidentally informed his audience that most of this Country's impressions of China were wrong.

The building known as the fertilizer factory, situated near the railroad track about a quarter of a mile west of the station, and lately used by James Rambo as a feed and grain store-house, was totally destroyed by fire about 11.15 Saturday morning. No one knows what caused the fire, which seemed to have started inside the building. When the alarm was given the fire had gained such a headway, that all that could be saved was a few barrels of flour and a few bags of oats. The strong wind blew the flames across the railroad track, and the noon mail train was unable to pass for a half hour. The contents of the building were chiefly grain and flour, said to be valued at \$18,000 and insured for \$14,500. The building was the property of the American Agricultural Chemical Co. of New York. Several farming machines belonging to Nat Tuthill were destroyed by the fire. They were not insured. Silas Howell, one of the firemen, while at the nozzle, stepped into a pool of sulphuric acid and burned his foot quite badly. At present, he is confined to his home.

The next lecture course event will be a concert by the Venetian Trio, who give a novel musical program Saturday night, Dec 30th.

Owing to the repairs to the Presbyterian Church not being completed, the Christmas exercises were held in Library Hall, Saturday night, Dec. 22nd. The program was arranged by Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve, the Misses Evelyn Kirkup and Gertrude Reeve, about fifty happy and pretty "kids" taking part.

We are informed by "Slats" Reeve that there will be a dance in Library Hall Thursday night, Jan. 4th, given by the Greenport-Mattituck Orchestra of six pieces—Hussey, violin; Dennis, Cornet; Chute, cello; Gildersleeve, trombone; King, drums; and Reeve, piano. This is the first dance of the New Year and it "looks like a big night." Admission \$1.00 a couple.

APPLES for sale, \$3.25 per barrel and up. N. E. BOOTH, Southold.

The young peoples' social held in the Presbyterian Chapel last Thursday night was a very jolly affair. Terry Tuthill sang a very fine solo, Evelyn Kirkup, Lois Fischer and Donald Gildersleeve repeated the one act comedy, "Rosalie," and Mac Craven and chorus of six, sang a funny song of twenty-five verses, containing some eleven local hits. Refreshments and games followed the program.

Miss Lois Fischer entertained a few friends at her home on Pike street Tuesday evening, the occasion being her birthday.

The janitor of Library Hall has evidently despaired of trying to heat all out doors. We noticed a sign on the door of the Library yesterday: "Please help Save the Fuel by Closing the Door."

Robt. Barker of St. Lawrence University is the first one of our young college chaps to arrive home for his Christmas vacation.

Frank MacMillan, who was sent to Camp Upton recently, is in one of the big bands there. He plays the horn.

MATTITUCK

Personal contributions to the Mattituck Branch of the American Red Cross have amounted to one hundred and seven dollars, since Nov. 1, also a check for fifty dollars from the Mattituck Baseball Ass'n has been received. In the big December drive for new members this branch has gained two hundred thirty-two. The Red Cross service flags are seen in nearly every home around here.

Among those home for their Christmas vacation we noted Clark Tuthill, Harry Aldrich, Frank MacMillan, August Armbrust, Henry Thompson, Walter Silkworth, Charlie Reeve, and Lester Brazier from Camp Upton; Chief Engineer Raynor Wickham, U. S. N., from Pensacola, Fla.; Robt. Barker from St. Lawrence Uni.; Gerard Terry from Syracuse; Ffarrington Wickham from Blair Academy; Katherine Gallagher from Cortland; Isabelle Jones from Washington, D. C.; Vivian Duryee, Annie Gildersleeve, Gray Clark, and Vera Hazard from New York.

Miss Isabelle Conklin is spending a week's vacation with her sister, Mrs. Russell Lupton in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Grabie of New York are visiting Mr. Grabie's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Grabie this week.

The dance to be given by the High Jinks Club in Library Hall last Friday night had to be postponed owing to the Electric Light Co. being unable to furnish the necessary "juice." About eleven o'clock after the business places had closed the lights came on and the whole village was lighted up, most places having left their switches on.

We are real proud of our Community Christmas tree on Wells Corner. At night it is brilliantly lighted up with electric lights of all colors, and is a beautiful sight. Despite the unpleasant weather on Christmas eve, a large crowd gathered around it and enjoyed fine singing by a big choir led by Wm. V. Duryee, with Mac Craven, Evelyn Kirkup, and Gertrude Reeve playing the organ, and cornet accompaniment by Bert Silkworth. Another song service was to be held Thursday night, and the last one will be held Monday night (New Year's Eve) at five o'clock. There will be singing by the choir and solos by Wm. Duryee and Terry Tuthill. The one thing that mars these services is the unnecessary noises made by automobiles, some of the owners being unable to wait until the end of a song to crank up their machine, but instead, burst into the middle of a verse with a most unmusical clatter.

As most of the troublesome cars were of the "flivver" variety, we think this might be a modern method of giving praise upon sounding brass and tinkling cymbal.

Nov 2 Mattituck 1914

Henry P. Tutbill is the Traveler's business agent at Mattituck

Bob Barker, our famous basket ball player, is proving a star in football as well, acting, though only a freshman, as sub on the splendid team of St. Lawrence University.

Will H. Tutbill of Chicago, Ill., is the guest of Nat. S. Tutbill.

Mrs. Arthur L. Downs entertained the Sewing Society Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. Nat. S. Tutbill entertained the Dinner Club Tuesday. Mr. Hoover ought to censor that club. They have too many good things to eat.

The Misses Lizzie May and Elsie Rae Tutbill entertained at "500" Saturday night.

Mrs. Louis C. Young of the Westphalia Road gave her mother, Mrs. Sidney P. Tutbill, a genuine surprise party last Saturday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Tutbill's birthday.

Miss Jennie Wells Tutbill has invitations out for a card party at Ingleside next Saturday night.

Our local Red Cross is doing a splendid work here. They have already expended in cash besides donations, since last June, \$300 for new work and have \$700 on hand. The annual meeting was held last Friday and all the officers were re-elected. William H. Pike, Jr., a former Mattituck boy, who is now located in London as sales-agent for nearly all Europe of the Burroughs' adding machines, sent the local Mattituck Red Cross \$300 from London, and our generous Mattituck lady, Miss Dorothy M. Bell, also contributed \$100 at the last meeting, so there's money enough to purchase wool and material for all the work our ladies can do this winter.

Harry De Petris, our popular green grocer, had a peculiar accident last Saturday night. While caught out in the severe shower in his car at New Suffolk, a big limb of a tree fell and jarred him so hard that in the concussion he bit through his tongue and had to be brought to Dr. Morton's for a very painful treatment. At present writing his tongue is so swollen he cannot speak aloud.

We copy from the Norwich Evening Record an item of interest to many young folks here who know our gallant young friend so well: Mr. and Mrs. Squire Gregson announce the engagement of their daughter Christine to Lieutenant Frederick Barnard Craven, U. S. N., graduate of the class of 1916 at the Naval Academy and now stationed at the submarine base in New London. He is the son of Commodore U. S. N. (retired) and Mrs. John E. Craven of Annapolis and a nephew of Dr. Craven. The wedding will take place in November. We all love "Fritz" and wish him much happiness.

The grades of our Union School are taxed to the limit of capacity and we learn that it will be impossible to accommodate any more pupils from adjoining districts in the grades. It seems to be the consensus of opinion that we have an excellent school here this year. The Principal, Mr. Robert A. Hughes, co-operates heartily with the Board of Education and his teachers. Mrs. Sidney H. Gildersleeve, who as Miss Aird was a highly esteemed teacher some years ago, has consented to take charge of the fourth and fifth grades again, so the congestion will be somewhat relieved this winter, but if all the former outside districts keep on sending their grade pupils here it will mean another building very soon for High School purposes alone and give this one up to the grades.

Deposits in our little Bank reached high-water mark on Tuesday, \$381,600, and still climbing. Keeps Ernest, Terry and Evelyn pretty busy, with the Liberty Loan work too. The quota as-

signed to us was \$51,000, but we managed to bring it up to \$90,850 with the efficient committee's work. There were 289 subscribers on their list.

There will be a Patriotic Suffrage Rally in front of the post office on Friday evening, Nov. 2, at 6:30 o'clock.

Silkworth & Grabie sold a building lot on Mattituck Inlet, known as "Shoreacres," owned by Hiram A. Baylis of Huntington, to John L. Sturges, a vaudeville actor of New York; the D. J. Menendez farm on Sound Avenue, Northville, to Stanley L. Kaminski, Aquebogue; the lot leased to John M. Lupton and occupied by the W. V. Duryee Seed House, to John M. Lupton. They have rented the George Brooks farm at Jamesport, known as the Walter Hawkins farm, to Geo. L. Stimson of Jamaica.

Sic Transit

Two "silent policemen" stood on the street, each showed a red eye while he staid on his beat; each had but one leg, though a very broad foot, and though they stood still they never took root, and all that they said during day time or night, to each passer-by was "Turn to the right." They never remained very long in one spot, for moving about seemed a part of their lot. One stood at a corner and one on a turn, and the light of their warning continued to burn all day and all night, so any might know to "Turn to the right." Real policemen, you all understand, can regulate traffic: by a wave of the hand, and any who knock them don't displace them; instead, they run a good chance of a knock on the head. But our poor policemen have both had hard luck, although they have shown a good lot of pluck; ill fortune's pursued them, left them in the lurch— one's gone altogether, t'other's hid 'hind the church—and whether we ever will see them again, is to glimpse into the future far beyond our poor ken.

PO-ET I-CUS

The Song of the Shirt.

BY THOMAS HOOD.

Thomas Hood's writings are chiefly comic but the deepest pathos is nearly allied to the merriest wit. The following outstripped in popularity all his other writings, so much so that he is said to have chosen for his sole epitaph "Author of The Song of the Shirt."

With fingers weary and worn,
With eyelids heavy and red,
A woman sat in unwomanly rags,
Plying her needle and thread—
Stitch! stitch! stitch!
In poverty, hunger, and dirt,
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch
She sang the "Song of the Shirt!"

"Work! work! work!
While the cock is crowing aloof!
And work—work—work,
Till the stars shine through the roof!
It's Oh! to be a slave
Along with the barbarous Turk,
Where woman has never a soul to save,
If this is Christian work!

"Work—work—work
Till the brain begins to swim:
Work—work—work
Till the eyes are heavy and dim!
Seam, and gusset, and band,
Band, and gusset, and seam,
Till over the buttons I fall asleep,
And sew them on in a dream!

"Oh, Men, with Sisters dear!
Oh, Men, with Mothers and Wives!
It is not linen you're wearing out,
But human creatures' lives!
Stitch—stitch—stitch,
In poverty, hunger, and dirt,
Sewing at once, with a double thread,
A Shroud as well as a Shirt!

"But why do I talk of Death?
That phantom of grisly bone,
I hardly fear his terrible shape,
It seems so like my own—
It seems so like my own,
Because of the fasts I keep;
Oh, God! that bread should be so dear,
And flesh and blood so cheap!

Nov 9 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tutbill is the Traveler's business agent at Mattituck

At the Council meeting last Friday night, Mattituck Jr. O. U. A. M., entertained their brothers from Orient and some invited guests from Jamesport after meeting hours to hear Dr. Craven in a fine patriotic address, after which the entire company adjourned to the dining room and feasted on Brother B. B.'s fine Mattituck creeks, coffee, etc. Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Satterly donated a splendid service flag to the Council, which was received with a hearty vote of thanks. The Mattituck Orchestra of twelve pieces furnished much appreciated music, and with cigars, dominoes and cards the evening sped quickly away.

Rev. A. L. Shear, who returned from his vacation last week, gave us a splendid sermon last Sunday morning, and announced that he has become so interested in army work that he felt it his duty to offer his services to the government as a chaplain, so we suppose he will be leaving us soon. He is a very able sarmonizer and likes evangelistic work, so he ought to do good work in the army.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat S. Tutbill and son are on an extended auto trip to Gettysburgh and many other places of interest with their cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Will Tutbill, of Chicago.

Unit No. 2 of Southold Town seems to have aided Mattituck a little in the matter of taxes this year. Collector Benjamin D. Latham of Orient will be present at Gildersleeve Bros' store, Monday, Nov. 12, Tuesday, Nov. 20, and Wednesday, Nov. 28, to receive school taxes at 1 per cent. The tax rate this year is 80 cents in this unit.

We hear Mrs. Charity C. Mould, whose first name is an index to her character, has sold her fine property here to Mrs. Helen Foster Barnett of Brooklyn, better known here as the mother of Mrs. Gladys Knox, whose sweet voice and charming personality have made her very popular. We understand the price is in the neighborhood of sixty thousand dollars. We shall all be very sorry to lose Mrs. Mould, but rejoice that she leaves such fine folks to succeed her.

Russell Aldrich, the well known wireless man of the Hattie Luckenbach, is recovering rapidly his health at the tuberculosis hospital for seamen at Fort Stanton, New Mexi-o. His sister Jennie, a trained nurse of New York, visited him recently and found him much better in health.

Don't forget the C. E. meeting next Sunday evening at 6:45. The leader, Mrs. Frank C. Barker, announces a splendid topic, and there will be special music by Mac Craven's young choir. These meetings of course are especially for young people, but everybody is wel-ome, so come and bring the family.

Don't forget the sale of tickets for the Lecture Course this Saturday at 1 o'clock for drawing and 3 o'clock for selecting. We have a big course, every farmer has plenty of money, so we look for a big sale.

Bobby Leidlick's bread and rolls are so good he cannot make them fast enough. We heard a man say last Saturday they were too good, for he ate twice as much bread since Bobby opened up his shop, and that's not patriotic, you know. We must get Bobby to make corn bread, too.

At the Literary the High School teachers and Miss Butterfield, the fine Physical Instructress, gave four splendid numbers: Illustrated Song, Hello America, Hello; Folk Dances by High School girls; Song of the Camp, Are We Down-hearted? No, no, no; Folk Dance by the Primary children, and Star Spangled Banner, illustrated song by High School. At the next meeting Donald R. Gildersleeve, Evelyn G. Kirkup and Vivien Duryee will present "Rosalie," a one-act comedy adapted from the French, and Elma Rae Tutbill will arrange special music for it. A silver collection will be taken for the benefit of the Orchestra, and the ladies who can now vote can help out the men in paying for the dancing.

We are requested to publish the following.

At a recent meeting of the Board of Education it was decided that inasmuch as the rooms for the grades of the Mattituck School are filled to capacity, no more pupils should be accepted from other districts, and that the Principal be authorized to reject all pupils from neighboring districts applying for admission to the grades of the Mattituck School. This action was taken with reluctance and only because of actual physical necessity.

J. M. Craven, Deputy Clerk.

Walter M. Silkworth, another Mattituck boy, who has been a salesman for the E. D. Chittenden Co. of Bridgeport, went to Camp Upton this week to fight for Uncle Sam.

Russell Greeves, who is at Syracuse University, is first cornet in the Band there this winter.

SUMMUM BONUM

In the Low-backed Car

When first I met sweet Peggy,
'Twas on a market-day;
A low-backed car she drove, and sat
Upon a truss of hay;
But when that hay was blooming grass,
And decked with flowers of spring,
No flower was there that could compare
With the blooming girl I sing.
As she sat in the low-backed car:
The man at the turnpike bar
Never asked for his toll,
But just rubbed his old poll,
And looked after the low-backed car.
In battle's wild commotion,
The proud and mighty Mars,
With hostile scythes demands his tithes
Of death in warlike cars;
While Peggy, peaceful goddess,
Has darts in her bright eye,
That knock men down, in the market-town
As right and left they fly.
While she sits in her low-backed car—
Than battles more dangerous far—
For the doctor's art
Cannot cure the heart
That is hit from the low-backed car.
Sweet Peggy round her car, sit,
Has strings of dorks and geese,
But the scree of hearts she slaughters
By far outnumber these;
While she among her poultry sits,
Just like a turtle-dove,
Well worth the gaze, I do engage,
Of some heroic God of Love!
While she sits in her low-backed car,
The lovers come near and far,
And envy the chicken
That Peggy is picking,
As she sits in the low-backed car.
I'd rather own that car, sir,
With Peggy by my side,
Than a coach and four and gold gallop,
And a lady for my bride;
For the lady would sit foremost me,
On a cushion made with taste,
While Peggy would sit beside me,
With my arm around her waist,
As we drove in a low-backed car.
To be married by Father Mahar,
Oh! my heart would beat high
At her glance and her sigh,
Though it beat in a low-backed car.

FIND PAPER OF 1863.

Shows That But 25 Saloons Were in Suffolk County.

Sag Harbor, Nov. 16.—A copy of an old paper, published in 1863, shows that there was less than twenty-five licensed places where liquors were sold in Suffolk County, and that the amount of taxes collected was but a little over \$700, or about half the amount paid in for the practice of selling liquor previous to the Civil War. This sum is less than the amount paid now for a single liquor license in the large villages of the county. A County Board of Excise granted the licenses in that day.

Nov 23 1917

Miss Vivien Duryee, who has been Counsellor Barker's competent stenographer for several years, has secured a fine position with a legal firm on Worth Street, New York, and entered upon her new duties Monday of this week.

Miss Annie Gildersleeve, Gildersleeve Bros.' popular bookkeeper, leaves on Thursday of this week for a position with the N. Y. and N. J. Telephone Co. in New York.

It was fifty years ago last Sunday that Albert Bennett, our Grand Army veteran, was married to Susie Horton, so his sons and daughter all came home and gave the well-preserved couple a feast of good things at the old homestead. It's really wonderful the number of couples Mattituck can show that have managed to live together fifty or even sixty-two years without getting a divorce.

Personally, we would not ask for a better place to live and die in than old Mattituck. In the matter of Anti-Saloon, Woman Suffrage and Liberty Loans the old Burgh has responded nobly. Her latest drive for the Y. M. C. A. Fund, begun Wednesday noon, up to Monday noon of this week had cash in hand \$1,011.00, with more to hear from. This came not in any big sums, but from 187 contributors, every one giving it cheerfully and only regretting that the many demands this year would not permit more. The committee, Nat. S. Tutbill, John M. Lupton, Louis O. Pike, Leroy S. Reeve, Philip R. Tutbill, Frank C. Barker and William M. Hudson, wish to express their thanks for the cordial reception they met, and were especially pleased with the generous response some of our foreign-born farmers made.

Miss Dollie Gildersleeve, the petite and charming organist of the Presbyterian church, entertained a knitting party of young matrons and maidens at her home Monday evening, and states that her refreshments complied strictly with the Food Conservation Act.

Now just as we had about concluded that eating meat was out of date, out sprouts two new meat markets in one day—Fischer's above Reeve & Hall's reliable old standby, and Sam Brown's below it.

Mrs. George H. Fischer has sold the old landmark known as the "Lymas House" to the estate of Charles W. Wickham, which it adjoins on the west. When we went to "Theemie's" to prayer meetings, how its windows used to shine. Hattie and Josephine Silone's black eyes would expand as good old Lymas thundered out his supplications to the throne of Grace, and Dominie Hamlin "raised" the tune, and "young" old Aunt Betsey and Uncle Harry and Squire Franks joined in. "Them was" the good old times, only we didn't know it, and Theemie's folks were no common niggers, you just bet, and just as good as us white folks, and knew their place, too.

Raynor Wickham passed his examinations at Columbia University with flying colors in a big class, ranking third. He is now a duty commissioned U. S. N. Chief Engineer, ranking next to a Captain. He came home Monday to say good-bye to his family and started for Pensacola, Fla., Tuesday, where he takes charge of a big submarine chaser. Here's hoping he will "bust" the Kaiser's devil boats into oblivion.

Nov 16 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tutbill is The TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The congregation of the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning heard two very able addresses by a private soldier, whose name we did not catch, and a Mr. Hendricks, a secretary of the Y. M. C. A., both from Camp Upton. The private, in a very interesting way, told of what this great organization was doing for the soldiers, and Secretary Hendricks gave a detailed account of its scope and various activities. We were particularly impressed with one remark he made, i. e., "They were trying to help every man find God in his own way," whether Protestant, Romanist or Jewish. He seemed to recognize the important fact that young men who had never openly professed allegiance to any church, were not therefore doomed to hell and perdition, as some seem to think they must be. "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends," and that's what some of the fine, young men who have gone from Mattituck willingly and gladly may do for you and for me, and we believe in the last great final analysis the Being who created us and fashioned us, and who knoweth best and judges righteously, will remember their great sacrifice and account it unto them for righteousness.

Just as we expected, The first baby to arrive in Mattituck after the women came into power was a Suffragette, named Kathryn Louise, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford B. Hallock on Suffolk Avenue last Tuesday morning. Mother and daughter doing well and "Father" looking happy also.

Christmas Morning

'Twas the morning of Christmas and a dear little mouse Had been searching the closets all over the house. He was hungry—half-starved, and wanted something to eat. No bread could he find, no cheese, crackers or meat. "Oh dear," said the mouse, as he licked his little paws, "There was nothing left for me by that good Santa Claus; One surely would have thought with his great bag of toys (Dolls for the little girls and drums for the boys) That he would have remembered one so cunning as me And put a piece of Lumberger on that fine Christmas tree." I. W. M.

Speak Gently

Ah! how many hearts are broken, And how many wounds laid bare, By thoughtless words of spoken And injustices lying there. Deep is the sting of the arrow Shot by an unkind word; Oft remorse doth follow; Swift as a mountain bird. We ne'er can read a brother, There's aye a hidden page; Motives that prompted each other On life's revolving page. Each one must live his life, Each one must choose his way; And only by example can We aid him, day by day. Not ours to know his need, Nor perchance to take his view; But to e're think and heed The Golden Rule, so true. NELLIE EUGENIA LORIGAN, Mattituck, N. Y.

Being a Justice of the Peace at Manorville, near Camp Upton, has been a mighty lucrative job during the past few months. From the certificates of conviction filed in the County Clerk's office here it is seen that in only two months past Justice E. F. Howell has had more than 300 cases; in fact he has had more cases than all the rest of the county put together.

Christmas Gifts of a Century Ago

In a New York newspaper of 1814 Christmas gifts were advertised as follows:

"An assortment of Books, well calculated for the amusement and instruction of Young Persons, among which are—Barton's Lectures on Female Education and Manners; Foster's Essays on various subjects; Rasselas Chatechism of Nature, an excellent little book, price 3s.; Burder's Village Sermons; Mrs. Chapane's Letters on the Improvement of the Mind."

"A. T. Goodrich, No. 124 Broadway, corner of Cedar street, has just received an extensive assortment of fancy articles, Books, Prints, Medallions, Landscapes and small books for children, that are well adapted for purchase or gift, at this season of complimentary presents."

"By the last arrival from Europe, were also received several of the latest and best Novels, Poems and Miscellaneous Works;

"Fine letterpaper; visiting cards; Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books; Wallets and Memorandum Books; Fine Penknives; Cases of Best Silver Eyed Needles; Opera Glasses and Snuff Boxes."

Dec 1917

U. S. Target Range Danger! Keep Out!

Firing on the Camp Upton Target Range will begin on Nov. 19 and will continue daily from 8 A. M. to 4.30 P. M. During these hours it will be dangerous for anyone to be in this vicinity and all persons are warned not to trespass on the range, which extends north from the Middle Island road to the Long Island Railroad, (Wading River Branch) and east from the Shoreham-South Haven road to the Wading River-Manor road.

By command of Major-General Bell, W. N. HASKELL, Adjutant General, Adjutant. The Town Board of Riverhead warns the public to take due notice of the above danger.

B. FRANK HOWELL, JR., Supervisor.

Origin of "Indian Summer"

EDITOR TRAVELER: The phrase "Indian Summer" is often used incorrectly, because its origin is unknown. After the first settlers came to these shores there was a cutting frost with snow. The pioneers thought winter had set in, but the Indians said it would be summer again. When the mild weather followed the cold snap (as it always does) they called it the "Indians' summer," which became contracted into "Indian Summer."

E. W. SHRIGLEY

Nov 30 1917

Dr. Francis Hulst, a well known specialist of Brooklyn, has bought Dr. Robert Rogers' place at the bay. The good doctor was one of the pioneers in the bay section, building there seventeen years ago. He has two sons in the army, and on that account feels it's useless to open his big cottage without them. He has hosts of friends here and will in all probability be here much of his summer vacation time.

Rev. A. L. Shear gave us a fine sermon on "Service" last Sunday morning, and Mac Craven conducted splendidly a large choir that sung "Praise Ye the Father," by Gounod, with wonderful attack and expression. He promises us some carols for our Community Christmas Tree.

Lawrence H. Penny, who tried to enlist last year, but failed on eye test, has been called in now to Fort Totten, where he will be on the ambulance corps. "Laurie" is one of our best boys and we shall miss him sadly.

The Christmas Bazaar of the Presbyterian Aid will be held in the chapel Dec. 13, from 3 o'clock till 8 p. m., with a big supper and food sale also. They hope to make a big pile this year, for all their energies have been devoted to the Red Cross until now they feel the church needs their aid.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Atmore Young, having sold their place at Aquebogue, will spend the winter at Louis C. Young's, on the Westphalia road. Glad to see them back again.

The young people of the Presbyterian church will hold a delightful social in the chapel Dec. 8, at 8 o'clock. They will present a little comedy. Mac Craven is to introduce a brand new stunt entitled, "Wild Animals I Have Saw." The Misses Butterfield, Wight and Armstrong are preparing specialties and there will be Hooverized "eats." All the young folks up to ninety, cordially welcomed. Admission free to all, but you are expected to put something solid in the plate when it goes around.

With much pleasure we hear of the arrival of a baby girl at the New York City home of Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lupton, Monday morning of this week, Mr. and Mrs. Bryant S. Conklin thereby attaining to the dignity of grandparents.

Carlton R. Wickham is wiring Mrs. Fred Statler's house, garage, shops and barns for the installation of the Delco electric system.

Notice to Registrants

FREE HELP IN ANSWERING QUESTIONNAIRE

The Advisory Committee for registrants will sit at Firemen's Hall, Mattituck, for the villages of Cutchogue, New Suffolk; Oregon, Laurel and Mattituck, from 3 p. m. to 8 p. m. daily, beginning December 17th, excepting Sundays and Holidays, to assist men subject to draft in answering their questionnaire.

Registrants are requested to familiarize themselves with the questionnaire, but should consult with the Committee before answering questions.

FRANK C. BARKER, Chairman

Dec 14 1917

Dec 14 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The congregation of the Presbyterian church heard a very interesting sermon by the Korean missionary, Rev. Charles E. Sharp of Southold, last Sunday morning. Too bad that the frigid weather and ignorance of the fact that Mr. Sharp was to preach prevented a large and overflowing audience from hearing him, for he proved a most instructive and inspiring speaker. We wish he might come again. In the evening Mac Craven, at the Young People's meeting, gave a fine talk upon Service, and Nelson Robinson of Peconic played an exquisite violin solo, Mozart's "Ave Verum," with Mr. Craven at the piano. In fact, he delighted his hearers so much that he played it again by request at the close of the meeting. It's a fine thing for young men like these to use their talents to praise the giver of them in His sanctuary.

The family of Morris H. Wells were terribly anxious about their daughter Bessie, a famous violinist, who was playing in Halifax when the awful explosion took place. They could hear nothing from her until Sunday, when she telegraphed she was unharmed and quite comfortably situated. She must have had an awful experience.

Work upon the Westhalia bridge has begun, the spile driver is busy and we hope we shall soon have a safe roadway there.

We are hearing splendid reports of Woon Young Chun, who is to be the second event in our Lecture Course next Monday night, Dec. 17th. His subject, "New Forces in Old China," ought to be of world-wide interest, and yet we don't suppose there will be many out. It's "only" a lecture; you know, and the average person is so well informed, you know; and movies are so interesting, you know, etc.

Parish Meeting was adjourned until to-night, Thursday, Dec. 13, at 7:30 sharp, right after the Christmas Bazar Supper.

Dr. Craven will move his school and family during the Christmas vacation to the house of Robert W. Wells, on Main street, which he has rented until next summer. We understand he expects to find rooms for his school near his new home, and that the Wickhams, who have sold their new house on the hill, will move back to Marratooka and fit it up for a two-family house.

1917 Telephone Tax

The War Revenue Tax of 5 cents on certain telephone messages became effective November 1st, and Mr. Saddington, Local Manager, said to-day that plans for collecting this tax had been completed by the New York Telephone Company.

The new law levies a tax of 5 cents on each message for which the charge is 15 cents or more. The law directs that this tax shall be collected from the person paying for the message and places the responsibility for its collection upon the Telephone Company. This tax must be paid in addition to the regular charge for the call. The law applies not only to all messages on which the initial rate is 15 cents or more per message, but also to all messages on which the total charge, including overtime, amounts to 15 cents or more.

It was fifty years ago Tuesday, Dec. 11, 1917, that Rev. James T. Hamlin, at Barney Wines' Mill Lane Corner House, united Floyd S. Ruland, a stirring young carpenter, to Martha Wines, a black-eyed energetic lassie, in holy matrimony. George Wines was best man, and Adelaide Robinson, bridesmaid. Lear, old Parson Hamlin has gone to his blessed abode, but the four young people of that party are still alive and in fine fettle yet, so the sons and daughters, with their wives and husbands and pretty grandchildren, came trooping home to have the golden wedding feast at "Pop" and "Mon's," and a royal time they had, too. Preston, Oliver and Elmer, Mrs. Will Satterly of Mattituck, Mrs. (Rev.) W. W. Weller of Pittsburgh and Mrs. Harry E. Dart of Hartford are still an unbroken family circle with their children, a happy family group. Mr. and Mrs. Ruland are very spry and active, and we hope they may be spared for many years more of usefulness.

Basket ball in Fischer's Hall Friday night of this week, under the able direction of Sidney Preston Tuthill. Turn out and help the young chap; make it a great success.

The Christmas tree of the Grange Tuesday night was a howling success. Our star comedian, Wick Reeve, was in great form as Santa Claus, and seemed to divine what all the boys and girls wanted, for E. V. Knipe, we noticed, received the dearest little doll baby, and Peter Harvey received—was it orange blossoms? Everybody else happy in proportion.

SUMMUM BONUM

OBJECTORS BACK IN 1776.

Ancient Document Tells Why They Wouldn't Sign for Independence.

Special to The New York Times. WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—Some examples of objectors to the movement for national independence in 1776 have been found by War Department officials in a search of records of Harford County, Md., while perfecting title to the new proving ground. A document, dated 1776, sets forth the names of fifteen citizens of the region who refused to sign a declaration of independence, said to have been among the first moves in that direction by the colonists. The document reads:

- Benjamin Herbert, Jr., refuses to sign through religious principles.
- Richard T. Hargrove refuses to sign through religious principles.
- William Wilson, son of John, refuses to sign through religious principles.
- Benjamin Harbord refuses to sign through religious principles.
- Michael Boser don't sign by reason he signed before.
- Thomas Gilbert don't sign by reason he don't choose.
- Thomas West don't sign by reason it is a mystery to him.
- Philip Cummins don't sign by reason he don't understand the matter.
- John Ward don't sign by reason the Congress don't sign and by reason he thinks if the English gain the day than the Congress and the great people will turn the scale and say the commonality of people forced them to stand in opposition to the English.
- John Clark don't sign by reason he can give.
- Ephraim Arnold don't sign for fear it would fetch him into a scrape.
- Isaac Penrose don't sign for reason he don't choose to fight for liberty and never will.
- Benjamin Fleetwood refuses to sign. He says he will go in a vessel, but will not fight by land.
- Samuel Gallion says if he should sign he may fetch on himself what he cannot go through.
- Richard Spencer says he cannot write nor read and shall not sign any paper.

Dec 21 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The committee on our first Community Christmas Tree announces that arrangements have all been made for its lighting and special services. It will be placed at the cross roads near the Mattituck House. Monday evening, Dec. 24th, at 6:15 sharp, Will V. Dur-yea will lead community singing around the tree. There will be another "sing" Thursday, Dec. 27th, at 5 p. m., and still another New Year's eve at 5 p. m. The committee wish it thoroughly understood that this is a Community Tree, non sectarian. Everybody of any creed or belief heartily welcome to come out and enjoy the exercises.

The lecture, "New Forces in Old China," by Woon Young Chun, last Monday night, *mirabile dictu* pleased everybody. This cultivated, polished speaker gave us some good jolts in our generally accepted ideas of the Celestials, and did it in such a slick, humorous way that none could possibly take offence. It was a very fascinating evening for his appreciative audience. Mrs. Ray S. Fanning entertains the Dinner Club Thursday of this week. The committee of the Ladies' Aid for the Christmas Bazaar covered themselves with glory by gathering in over \$160 from the Supper and Bazaar.

Dr. William S. Dodd, a Princeton classmate of Dr. Craven, who has for many years been a medical missionary to Turkey, has been kind enough to consent to speak here in the Presbyterian church next Sunday night, Dec. 23d, at 7:30. Everybody who can do so should come out to hear him, for he has something to say, and a big message. He established a large hospital at Konid Scanium, which had to be abandoned when the war broke out. He is now a member of the Relief Commission to render aid to starving Armenians and Syrians. We wish all who can from Cutchogue, Laurel, New Suffolk, etc., would make an effort to hear him, for his experiences have been thrilling. The choir will render the carol-anthem, "It Came Upon the Midnight Clear," with Miss Carolyn Howell as soloist. Mac Craven has a special choir rehearsal Saturday night at 7:30, for both senior and junior choirs. Tenors and basses are requested to attend in full force.

At the Literary this week a chorus of young ladies, with "Slatts" Reeve at the piano, rendered with dash and vim a group of war songs. Miss Lida Rafford gave two pleasing recitations and Miss Viola Hallock sang delightfully, with Miss Wells at the piano.

The electric light service in Mattituck has been very poor for the past two weeks. We don't know why. The bills go on just the same, we notice.

We understand George H. Riley has purchased "Tusten," the primeval forest at Oregon on the north road, and will cut off the timber, turn in cattle to keep the sprouts down, and eventually clear it up. Trust Riley to conquer this piece of hitherto unsubdued wilderness and make a good farm out of it in a few years.

Shirley G. Cox has contracted with S. W. Tunnell of Philadelphia, Penn., to travel as their salesman this year, selling fertilizer on Long Island, New Jersey and New York State. His brother Harry will run his farm this season.

John F. MacMillan, who is stationed at Camp Upton, has made good for his regimental band, and will play the second bass horn.

Dec 7 Mattituck 1917

Henry P. Tuthill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

The boys of Mattituck Council, No. 34, Jr. O. U. A. M., having duly elected Rev. Charles E. Craven, D. D., and Rev. Frederick G. Beebe honorary members of their Council, will duly show them the mysteries of Virtue, Liberty and Patriotism Friday night of this week, the ceremony to be followed by a jolly "feed." We hope all the members who can will be present.

John Francis McMillan, who has been keeping books for J. M. Lupton & Son, has had his exemption recalled and left us for Camp Upton Wednesday of this week. Good luck to the boy.

Silas H. Howell has made a fine job painting the Presbyterian church. Its spire, pronounced one of the most beautiful on Long Island, has had the vane regilded, and all the village rejoiced in its being straightened, for it's an un-failing indicator of the winds that blow from old New England straight across to the Atlantic.

B. Ketcham, the popular agent of Abraham & Straus here, informs us that their branch store, in common with many other L. I. villages, will close on January 1st, 1918, the big firm finding it hard to obtain the necessary help. Mr. Ketcham will go back to the main store in Brooklyn. He has made many friends here who will regret his departure.

We received cards from Raymond Hudson, who reached Camp Gordon, Atlanta, Ga., last week. Says it's fine, beats Camp Upton. He hopes to go to Texas from Camp Gordon. His brother George is comparatively near him in Camp Wadsworth, Spartanburg, S. C., and their remaining brother Harold has his green card now for Camp Upton.

At the Literary Tuesday night the Misses Esther, Marion and Lois Gildersleeve recited; Miss Clara Bond sang a solo; Miss Frances Jones recited; Miss Alice Silkworth sang a solo, accompanied by Miss Cornelia D. Gildersleeve, and Mrs. Grace Dur-yea gave a foony little play, entitled The Schrublower Sewing Circle's Thanksgiving, with the following cast: Mrs. Toule, Mrs. Grace Dur-yea; Mary Ann Green, Hazel G. Tuthill; Granny Noodle, Mrs. Wallace Tuthill; Betsey Noodle, Mrs. Elmer Bond; Mrs. Gossip, Mrs. John Hallock; Percilla Prinip, Mrs. Robert Leidlich. The costumes were very funny, the acting splendid, and everybody was pleased with the skit.

Mattituck Grange will have a supper Tuesday night, Dec. 11th, to be followed by a Christmas tree. It is hoped all the members will be out in full force at this event.

A RED CROSS PANOPLY.

A set complete of thick gray wool
Use knit for some mother's son.
Weaving a wish, as my needles clicked,
In the stitches, every one.
"Helmet," I whispered, "do your best
To keep the north winds out,
Fit snug and warm this soldier's head—
Put Winter's frost to rout!
"Wristlets, comfort his aching hands,
So chapped with the cold and red!
Steady his fingers to aim and fire,
For our country's cause!" I said.
"Sweater and muffler," ran my prayer,
"Chief of all is your part—
Cling close as the arms of her he loves,
Round his brave and lonely heart!"
And sweater, blanket, wristlets, and
gait.
(Or so it seemed to me.)
To keep their special soldier warm,
Have promised faithfully!
MAZIE V. CARUTHERS.

Dec 28 Mattituck 1917
 Henry F. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S
 business agent at Mattituck

Last Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, Mrs. Robert M. Lupton became aware of a smoky odor. Going to a closet near her bathroom, she found smoke pouring from it. With coolness she got her five little children out of the house and then gave the alarm. Her husband was in Maryland and no one but her Polish servant girl was with her. When her father-in-law, Hon. John M. Lupton, got to the fire it was entirely out of control. The house was out of the fire district and no water was available. A big crowd saved most of the down-stairs furniture but her clothing and the rest of the family's, with the up-stairs furniture, went up in smoke. How the fire originated is a mystery. The house was built about seven years ago, very solidly constructed of the best materials. We believe it was insured for \$6,000, and \$1,000 on the furniture, but it would cost nearly twice that sum to replace it in these times. It's a very sad Christmas event for this pretty home and its charming mistress, who as Virginia Craven has always been highly esteemed here.

The lecture upon the Armenians by Dr. Dodd drew a large audience to the Presbyterian church last Sunday night, which gave the good Doctor a generous collection. It was very interesting. Mac Craven's choir gave a splendid anthem, with a magnificent soprano obligato by Carolyn Howell.

Chief Engineer U. S. N. W. Raynor Wickham came from Pensacola, Fla., on Monday to spend Christmas with his family.

August Armbrust of Camp Upon was home for Christmas.

The families of J. Wood Wickham, Dr. Craven and Arthur T. Wells spent Christmas in Brooklyn.

The Community Tree Celebration on Monday night was a wonderful success, over one thousand people being present to listen to the carols sung under the able direction of Will V. Duryee. The tree certainly looked beautiful with its colored electric lights. Remember that at five o'clock Thursday and five o'clock New Year's evening there will be services also.

The Mattituck branch of the American Red Cross has received \$107 from personal contributions and \$50 from the Mattituck Base Ball Association, and it has gained 232 new members in the December drive. It has also forwarded boxes containing the following articles: 550 9 gauge co. presses, 500 4x4 gauze compresses, 840 gauze sponges, 30 T bandages, 35 abdominal bandages, 10 4 tailed head bandages, 600 mouth wipes, 6 knitted washcloths, 222 4-in. gauze bandages, 54 3-in. gauze bandages, 280 6x3 gauze strips, 10 3 yd. by 4 1/2 in. gauze rolls, 25 triangular bandages, 33 sweaters, 10 pair socks, 9 pair wristlets, 7 scarfs, 39 pair bed socks, 7 night shirts.

The Christmas exercises in the Presbyterian church Monday night at seven o'clock were voted the "best yet," and the Superintendent, Henry J. Reeve, who does a pile of hard work for this big school, ought to feel pleased with the result of his labors. Will V. Duryee acted as chorister splendidly. Miss Gildersleeve at the organ, Evelyn G. Kirkup at the piano, Lois Fischer and Gertrude Reeve in charge of the Primary may all feel proud of their work. The songs of those kiddies was worth going miles to hear and see, for they sang with every bit of their dear little bodies.

NEW SCHOOL FOR MEN
 Dec 1917
 Y. M. C. A. Wants to Equip Them to Help the Boys

A training school for men that the latter may become more expert in helping boys to become better citizens, is to be opened about Jan. 14 in Riverhead, it is now announced. The school will be called a Leadership School. It is to be conducted under the direction of the Y. M. C. A., that great institution that is now doing so much for the men and boys of the country.

The chief idea of the school is to develop the boy resources of our towns and cities, making of them citizens who will be better able to cope with the mighty problems which will surely confront them after the war.

It is claimed that the opportunity to render a great service to one's country, especially with groups of boys between the ages of 13 and 16, and 16 and 21, is now presented through the Leadership School, and every influential man in this section is urged to assist.

The plan is to give to men over 31 years old a six-weeks' course of instruction on the boy's life. Sunday School superintendents and teachers, Boy Scout masters and the like, are specially urged to enroll in the class and thus equip themselves to be efficient leaders of boy groups.

This particular school will accept enrollments of men from the following villages: Riverhead, Greenport, Baiting Hollow, Calverton, Laurel, Cutchogue, Jamesport, Aquebogue, Mattituck, Peconic, Southold, East Marion and Orient. Application for enrollment can be made to F. G. Wadsworth, educational secretary, Riverhead.

Prominent among the topics to be considered at the school will be the following: "The Boy's Mind," F. E. Wadsworth; "The Boy's Body," B. D. Brink, secretary of the department of records and health; "The Boy's Social Life," Percy R. Moore, secretary of the department of home economics; "The Boy's Spiritual Life," F. E. Brooks, secretary of the department of religious work.

It is also planned to organize similar schools in other centers on Long Island.

Jan 13 Below Zero 1918

The coldest weather ever recorded by the forty-six year old Weather Bureau took place Sunday morning, when the tubes showed the mercury at 13 below zero at 8:30 a. m. This was seven degrees colder than had ever been recorded. This was in New York City. In Southold thermometers registered all the way from seven to twelve below zero. New York's coldest day before this, according to the records of the Weather Bureau was Dec. 30, 1880, when the official thermometer showed six below zero. A record of cold weather of 37 years' standing was broken on its birthday. On Saturday morning it was two below zero; Monday morning, two below zero; Tuesday morning, just zero; Wednesday morning, two above zero.

Jan 11 New Time-Table 1918

The L. I. R. R. changed its timetable on Monday. Morning trains for New York now leave at 5:43 and 7:09. The 5:43 train takes the place of the early Riverhead and Ronkonkoma trains, and the 7:09 train makes several stops between Manorville and Jamaica, where formerly it ran express between those stations. The first evening train arrives at 6:53, instead of 6:26, as it now stops at several way stations between Jamaica and Manorville. The revised schedule appears elsewhere.

Jan 4 Mattituck 1918
 Henry F. Tutbill is THE TRAVELER'S
 business agent at Mattituck

The president of our Local Red Cross wishes us to announce that tomorrow, Friday, Jan. 4th, there will be an all day session of the Red Cross, from 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. All members are requested to bring their lunch and "stay by," as there is a pile of work to be done.

Last Thursday night, despite the awful cold, a crowd gathered again around the Community Tree and sang many inspiring hymns and songs. Miss Hallock and Mrs. George H. Luce of Sound Avenue rendered a lovely duet, with exquisite feeling and beautiful voice. A quartette of young men from East Cutchogue, whose names we believe were Messrs. Robert and Harold Price, Roland Horton and Will Grathwohl, sang fine war songs also. Will V. Duryee led the choruses with his splendid baritone, and we only regret that the intense, bitter cold of Monday night compelled that night's program to be omitted, as that was to be the tree's crowning event. We hope next year the weather will be more favorable.

Mr. and Mrs. John E. Walker announce the marriage of their daughter, Sylvia Madeline, to Mr. Everett Linwood Moore, formerly of Mattituck, now an expert railway clerk of Uncle Sam, stationed at New York City. Congratulations.

Eight degrees below is going some for Mattituck. Many of our "het" houses kept the plumbers pretty busy Sunday and Monday mornings. Owing to inability to heat Library Hall, the Literary of this week was called off.

Mr. and Mrs. Luke Birmingham of Brooklyn were guests of Mr. and Mrs. George B. Reeve.

The entire family of Robert M. Lupton are boarding at Mrs. George H. Fischer's, on Pike street, since their Christmas fire.

Allie Brown of Hartford, Conn., is home for the holidays.

Miss Isabelle Jones, chief operator of a big Washington, D. C., office, spent her Christmas vacation here. She has a very fine position and gets a splendid salary.

The Week of Prayer is being observed here in the Presbyterian chapel with union services.

SUMMUM BONUM

Silkworth & Grabie have recently made the following real estate deals: The Bradley-Wiggins farm at Oregon, Mattituck, 50 acres owned by the Georgia Glover estate to Daniel Rutnowski. The Tyson Hamilton Farm of 40 acres at Mattituck to Andrew Krupski of Peconic. 42 acres of the Chas. S. Wells farm on Sound Ave. to Frank Cicchinoski of Northville. The Wm. Hallock Farm of 44 acres on Sound Ave. owned by George M. Vail to Frank Gura of Mattituck. The J. J. Kirkup farm at Mattituck of 50 acres, and owned by Frank Griffing of Westbury, to Frederick T. Rackett of Orient. The Capt. Edward Hawkins farm at Jamesport, excluding the Peconic Bay Front, of 90 acres to Antone Zaweski of Aquebogue. The Clarence G. Cooper farm at Mattituck, owned by Nat S. Tutbill, of 86 acres to Charles Jozombeck of Laurel. They were also interested in the sale of the Ezra Beebe farm at Peconic of 48 acres to Frank Zaweski of Northville.

Thursday and Sunday Will Be "Lightless Nights"
 Dec 1917

In connection with the plan of the United States Fuel Administration to conserve the coal supply, an order has gone out to all lighting companies which took effect on Dec. 15, requiring that all signs of every kind, including merchants' signs, theatre signs, display lighting on buildings and elsewhere, hotel signs and advertising signs, are ordered to discontinue completely on Thursday and Sunday nights of each week.

On these same nights, stores not open for business, must not show more interior lights than are necessary for safety; municipalities with cluster lights and extra bright lighting for white way effect, must reduce on Thursday and Sunday nights to only so much lighting as is necessary for safety.

These nights will be called "Lightless Nights" and all householders are ordered only so many lights, in their homes, as are absolutely necessary.

The spirit of the order is that on Thursday and Sunday nights, there shall be no more outdoor lighting than is necessary for safety, and no more indoor lighting than is necessary for comfort.

The County and local Fuel Administrators have received full authority to give effect to this order and to enforce the same if there are individual violators.

The citizens in the community should be glad to co-operate with the Fuel Administrator in this way and to assist in saving fuel to be distributed where it is in more urgent need.

Jan TERRY'S WILD (?) RIDE 1918

The Bulletin of Huntington tells of a wild ride that Ellis T. Terry of Riverhead had two weeks ago. "He brought the soldiers' ballots to this village on Monday. Mr. Terry was accompanied in an automobile by two other men. They left Riverhead at 6 A. M. and reached Huntington at 2.45, making the distance at a six-mile-an-hour speed. Ellis declares it was 'some ride,' and was as near to North Pole exploration as he cares to get. The heavy snow sure did make it some rough sledding for that automobile. Mr. Terry declared that the going was 'too hot' for him on the North road, so, after enjoying a beefsteak at Lusberg's, the party started home over the frozen wastes of the south side and across from Quogue."

Get Out the Old Oak Stove

Get out the old oak stove, Dad,
 And set her in the room;
 The time we spend a haulin' coal
 Is better spent near home;
 There's dozens o' trees in the old south lot
 Half-way dead and bound to rot,
 They'll make a fire bisterin' hot.
 Get out the old oak stove.
 Get out the old oak stove, Dad,
 Let's quit a usin' coal;
 Our Uncle Sam can't get enough
 For all of us, to save his soul;
 The less we use, the more he'll git
 A usin' wood may be "our bit";
 To make the Kaiser throw a fit;
 Get out the old oak stove.
 Get out the old oak stove, Dad,
 Grind up your ax for fun;
 Put a bit of set in the old cross-cut
 And help to lick the Hun.
 There's bug-killed hickory to use this year.
 It's good as coal, or a blame sight near.
 And it's got a crackle I like to hear:
 Get out the old oak stove.
 Get out the old oak stove, Dad,
 The trees we take for wood
 Had oughta been cut long ago
 To do the wood lot good.
 We'll clean up all the dead and down
 And sell a load or two in town.
 Let wood help knock the Kaiser down!
 Get out the old oak stove.

Jan 1918

LIGHTLESS NIGHTS

MUST BE OBEYED

Jan 1918
Six Nights in Week All Merchants' and Theatre Signs are to be Discontinued

Through a new order just issued by E. E. Hawkins, Jr., fuel administrator for Suffolk County, all advertising signs of any sort must not be lighted by electricity on any night excepting Saturdays. This order has been passed along by Mr. Hawkins, who received it from the United States fuel administrator and the State fuel administrator.

Here is the new order, which was directed to take effect on Jan. 2:

"On Saturday nights lighting is permitted, subject to the restrictions imposed by order of the United States Fuel Administration dated Nov. 9, 1917, and order of the undersigned dated Dec. 8, 1917.

"On all other nights all signs of every kind, including merchants' signs, signs for theatres and all other places of entertainment, display signs, lighting on buildings and elsewhere, hotel and advertising signs are ordered to discontinue completely.

"Stores and offices and commercial buildings not open for business shall not use inside lights more than absolutely necessary for safety. Cluster lights and illuminations generally must be reduced to only so much lighting as necessary for safety.

"No more outdoor lighting shall be used than is absolutely necessary for safety of streets, passages, dangerous places and protection of the public, or as required by law.

"No person, partnership, corporation or association furnishing electricity or gas or using the same shall use any coal, oil or gas or either fuel for supplying of electricity or gas excepting subject to the restrictions and conditions contained in this order.

"County Administrators are directed promptly, and strictly to enforce this order."

Rideless Paul Revere.

1918
An Old Theme, but Introducing Modern Effects.

He said to his friend: "If the British march

By land or sea from the town tonight,
Hang a lantern aloft in the belfry arch
Of the North Church tower as a signal light,

One, if by land, and two, if by sea;
And I on the opposite shore will be,
Ready to ride and spread the alarm
Through every Middlesex village and farm,
For the country folk to be up and to arm."

LATER.

But mostly he watched with eager search

The belfry tower of the Old North Church.

And lo, as he looked on the belfry's height

He saw not a glimmer or gleam of light;

But only blackness, spectral and still.

Where the brave nurse arose o'er the Old North Hill.

He waited, impatient to mount and ride,
But never a lantern's flash he spied.

His friend, meanwhile, in Boston town
Was pacing madly up and down,
Wondering how in the world and all

The promised sign he could get to Paul;
For both had forgotten — O, hapless plight!

They had planned the thing for a lightless night.

Jan 18 Mattituck 1918

Henry P. Futhill is THE TRAVELER'S business agent at Mattituck

As the Red Cross is to pack a big box of knitted garments, sweaters, scarfs, wristlets, helmets, etc., late Friday afternoon, its officers ask that all who may have them on hand bring them to the Red Cross room early Friday morning.

Leroy S. Reeve ("Slatts") went to New York Monday morning to take a six weeks' course in the New York School of Navigation to fit himself for a deck office. What shall we do for a piano player while he is gone? He is *sui generis*.

Cards received from our charming young friend, Miss Madolin Fleet, indicate that she is having a lovely time in that land of sunshine and flowers, San Bernardino, Cal., where she is spending the winter with her brother Olin. Quite a change from our zero weather, we judge.

Mrs. Robert M. Lupton is spending this week at Baltimore, Md.

People are telling the committee that our Lecture Course is proving better and better this year. The fourth number, the celebrated Hawk-eye Glee Club, will be with us this coming Saturday night, Jan. 19, and we are expecting a great treat from this splendid quartette.

Mrs. E. K. Morton entertained a knitting party at her home last Saturday afternoon, with the following expert Red Cross knitters: The Misses Esther, Marion, Ruth and Lois Gildersleeve, Alice Fischer, Hope Duryee, with Tommy Reeve as escort. Words failed to describe the supper. We presume the hostess felt that Mr. Hoover would not care if she exceeded his limitations, as the young knitters had worked so faithfully for the army and navy.

The newly elected members of the Young People's Society of the Presbyterian church for 1918 are as follows: President, Lois A. Fischer; Vice President, Frederick Olmstead; Secretary, Betty Bayliss; Treasurer, George L. Penny, Jr. Mac Craven has charge of its music, and his short talks are well worth going out to hear by both young and old.

SUMMUM BONUM

Jan Some Weather 1918

We have had some varieties of weather the past week. The heavy southeasterly rainstorm which swept over Long Island Friday night created a series of lakes and roaring floods. The frozen ground refused to absorb the torrents of rain.

At Town Harbor there was a regular cyclone Saturday morning, striking about the same place it did several years ago. One bathhouse was taken right off its foundation and landed in Mrs. Frank D. Smith's lot. The Southold Hotel bathhouses were lifted from their foundation and thrown against the bank. Another bathhouse was smashed to kindling wood.

Later in the day on Saturday it was very mild, but at night it began to grow cold and by Sunday morning it was 10 degrees above zero, and there it staid all day, never rising over two degrees.

On Tuesday morning the streets were again a glare of ice, but we are thankful to say it did not last long.

Jan MATTITUCK 1918

The Grange was to hold an old-fashioned spelling bee as a part of its entertainment program this week.

The Seed Corn Association, which has a large quantity of corn stored in Hudson's factory building here, is shelling it by machinery, bagging it and getting it ready for shipment.

We regret to hear of the serious illness of Victor Robinson, employed at Gildersleeve Bros.' as a clerk. His many friends hope to hear of his early recovery.

A stage belonging to Zenzius' Livery skidded on the icy road Tuesday near the residence of Miss Lide M. Hallock and upset. There were ten people in it at the time, but fortunately no one was injured.

At the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Mattituck Bank this week all of the former directors were re-elected with the exception of Gilbert E. Aldrich, whose place on the board was taken by Charles E. Hallock.

Shirley G. Cox, one of our stirring young men, has leased his farm and is on the road for a Philadelphia firm, engaged in the sale of fertilizer and hay. The house is doing a large business, and Mr. Cox is making good with it, as would be expected by all who know him.

Davis, the magician, gave an enjoyable entertainment in the Lecture Association's course, but bad traveling conditions made it impossible for a large audience to attend. The Hawkeye Glee Club is to please us with vocal and instrumental numbers on Jan. 19.

One of the busiest men among us, in spite of cold weather, is Jesse W. Futhill, auctioneer. He had an auction at Southold, at the residence of Ezra G. Beebe, on Jan. 10; he will conduct another at the residence of Robert P. Burns on Jan. 16 and still another at the residence of Tyson L. Hamilton on Jan. 21, both of the last named to be on the North Road, Mattituck.

The sad news reached here a few days ago of the death at Floral Park of Garrett Duryee, formerly an Oregon boy, highly regarded by all who knew him. He was of a sunny disposition, a man of substantial business ability, and his untimely removal is a severe blow to his friends. He was about 49 years of age. Mr. Duryee is survived by a brother, Philip Duryee, Jr., two sisters, Helen Duryee and Mrs. Angie Robinson, and a son, George Duryee. His wife died some years ago. Mr. Duryee was a son of Philip Duryee of Oregon. Funeral services were conducted from his father's home Tuesday by the Rev. A. L. Shear.

Mrs. Sylvester Hazard, long a resident of this village, where she owned valuable real estate, died at the hospital in Greenport Friday of last week. She was taken to that institution several weeks ago after having suffered a stroke of paralysis. Deceased was 77 years and 2 months old. Funeral services were conducted at the Episcopal Church here on Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Wright, rector of the Greenport Episcopal Church. Mrs. Hazard's husband died several years ago. She is survived by a niece, Mrs. James L. Reeve of Mattituck, and a nephew, John Hazard of Patuxent. In her early days deceased was a school teacher and was known to many in this neighborhood.

Jan Mail Crosses Ice 1918

The mails are carried from Fire Place to Gardiner's Island, over the ice. The ice bridge in Gardiner's Bay is from 12 to 14 inches thick and horses and cattle may cross from the mainland on the ice.

In Shelter Island Sound parties have walked from Sag Harbor to Cedar Island lighthouse station. It has always been considered very dangerous to cross the channel where the tide runs four and five miles an hour, but the ice is now 12 inches thick.

KNIT, KNIT, KNIT

Keep Up Good Work for Soldiers and Sailors, is Plea

General Manager Gibson of the American Red Cross says: "Beside the demands of our Army and Navy we have very urgent demands from commissions abroad for knitted articles or destitute civilian populations; men, women and children, who, if not actually homeless, are very scantily clad and usually without fuel in this cold weather to warm their houses."

It is hoped that this general statement will satisfy the women of this country who have been devoting all their possible time to knitting for our men. We cannot too strongly urge all women who are now knitting to keep on knitting.

Secretary Daniels in a recent address to the Women's Advisory Committee on Navy Auxiliaries said:

"You know that this Navy is made up of boys. The average age is 21, perhaps 19. Sixteen-year-old boys rushed into the Navy and said they were 18 in order to get in, and I have no doubt that if they made a false statement the Recording Angel plotted it out.

"So you are working for boys, and that is the appeal to mothers of this country, you are working for boys, and I come over to thank you and to join with you and with the heads of the Red Cross who are charged with a great work."

Doing Her Bit

Knit, for the night is coming!
Knit through the morning hours
Sweaters and scarfs and wristlets
To warm those boys of ours!
Knit while the day grows brighter,
Knit in the noonday sun—
Knit, till your eyes are weary
And the last scarf is done!
Knit, for the night is coming!
Knit through the sunny noon,
Knit every hour, and make it be
Your set will be finished soon—
Knit with swift flying needles,
Add to your growing store
Knit, for the night is coming
When you can knit no more.
Knit, for the night is coming!
Tired are your hands and eyes
But knit! for the boys are waiting
Knit, for daylight flies!
Knit till the last brave warrior
Needs not a wristlet more!
Knit till the war is finished
And your work is o'er!

Jan TOO COLD FOR SPUDS 1918

Lawrence H. Penny 1918

One of Mattituck's soldier boys has laid down his life for his country. Lawrence H. Penny, youngest son of George L. Penny, died in a Army Hospital at Washington, D. C., Jan. 5, in his twentieth year.

Though below draft age his fine patriotism led him to enlist. On account of defective eyesight he was not accepted for the infantry, but he persisted in his determination and was finally accepted for the engineer corps.

He was one of the best loved boys in Mattituck, popular with the young people and respected by the old. He had been for several years a member of the Presbyterian Church, and at the time of his enlistment was president of the Christian Endeavor Society. He was also a member of the Mechanics' Council.

He gave himself to his country. His friends knew that if called upon to fight his country's battles he would fight bravely, and all hoped that at the war's end he would return to his place in the life of the community. But his promising life was cut short by pneumonia following measles.

No less truly than if he had fallen on the field of battle he died in his native land. Mattituck mourns him and is proud of him. His parents and brothers and sisters have sympathy of everybody in the village.

His father and a sister went to Washington as soon as word came of his serious illness, but they were too late to see him alive.

Funeral services were to be conducted by the Rev. Dr. Craven at the Presbyterian Church on arrival of the body from the National capital.

SHUT-DOWN OF INDUSTRIES FOR FIVE DAYS; BEGINS FRIDAY; 9 WEEKLY IDLE DAYS FOLLOW;

What "Heatless" and "Powerless" Will Mean

A virtual industrial shutdown east of the Mississippi.

Theatres and other amusement places must go fuelless Monday, January 21 to March 25.

Department stores will be heatless Mondays, but buildings containing Government offices, banks, doctors' and dentists' offices will be exempted.

There must be washless laundries on the workless days, as they are deemed manufacturing plants.

Grocery and drug stores can be heated and likewise schools.

A select list of vital war plants are exempted. Railroads, shipping, public institutions, houses and apartments, strictly Government plants, but not United States war contract factories, public utilities are allowed to have heat.

Trolley service will be made to conform to holiday schedules on the workless Mondays.

Saloons will be cold on workless Mondays. Papers will print as usual, but on Mondays cannot run more editions than they do on legal holidays. If the paper does not print on a holiday, it may publish once on Monday. 1918 Jan 17

A Port Jefferson paper speaks of the situation there in this way: "The coal situation in this village and vicinity is more acute today than at any time during the present winter. With the freezing up of the harbor no vessels can enter should they have cargoes to unload, and now that the Federal coal administrator has diverted the New York City and Long Island supply to the New England States the situation is alarming. The only dealers in the village, Brewster & Bayles, have not one ton of hard coal in their yards, and what is more, they have no idea when the bunkers will be replenished."

The big shipyard in Port Jefferson was also depending on the local dealers for coal and was hard pressed to keep the yard in operation. This yard is working on Government contracts, too. Jan 1918

W. S. S.

Thirty-three carloads of lumber are en route to Port Jefferson to be used in the construction of Navy barges.

Publishers Wire President Coal Order Is "Calamitous" Jan 14 1918

The following telegram was sent to President Wilson last night by newspaper publishers in this city:

"To Woodrow Wilson,
President of the United States,
Washington, D. C.:
"We, the undersigned New York newspapers, earnestly represent that the order just issued by the Fuel Administrator is calamitous in its character and unnecessary under the fast improving conditions. It will dislocate industry, throw millions out of employment, and impoverish families who depend upon daily wages. A five-day interruption and ten Monday shutdowns will wipe out their living margin. Why not order five working days of sixteen hours on coal deliveries and mine production, so bringing certain relief instead of destruction?
"Signed,
"The World, Don E. Seitz,
"The Herald and Telegram, Frank B. Flanerty,
"Evening Post, O. G. Villard,
"Brooklyn Daily Eagle, H. F. Gunnison."

WHAT THEY DO TO IT

Bright Student Writes "Star-Spangled Banner" Parody

A bright student in the Southampton High School has written a parody on the "Star-Spangled Banner," which quite accurately describes, in his estimation, what some people do to the good old song. It was printed under the school notes in the Seaside Times last week, and runs as follows:

Oh, say can you sing from the start to the end,
What so proudly you stand for when orchestras play it?
When the whole congregation, in voices that blend,
Strike up the grand hymn, then torture and slay it.
How they bellow and shout when they are first starting out,
But the "dawn's early light" finds them floundering about.
"This 'The Star-Spangled Banner,' they're trying to sing,
But they don't know the words of the precious old thing.
Hark! 'The twilight's last gleaming' has some of them stopped,
But the valiant survivors press forward serenely,
To "the ramparts we watched" when some others are dropped.
And the loss of the leaders is manifest keenly,
Then "the rockets' red glare" give the bravest a scare,
But there's a few left to face the "bombs bursting in air."
"Is a thin line of heroes that manage to save
The rest of the verse "and the home of the brave."

Here is the Governor's message to President Wilson:

To the President of the United States, Washington, D. C.
In view of the overwhelming opposition to the Garfield order expressed to me by the people of the State, I deem it my duty respectfully and most earnestly to protest against its enforcement. I am satisfied that the carrying out of the order would work incalculable and unnecessary hardship and injury to our industries and to our people. Of course, I shall render prompt obedience to the mandates of the Federal authorities. Our State is willing and ready at all times to uphold the hands of the Federal Administration, but the well-nigh universal sentiment here is that this order is unnecessary and unwise.
CHARLES S. WHITMAN.

Jan 25 1918

NEW YORK PAPERS GO TO TWO CENTS

All Morning and Evening Issues
That Sold at One Cent Increase Price Tomorrow.

HIGH COSTS OF PRODUCTION

Due to War Expenses and Wartime Scarcity of Materials, Cited as Reasons.

Doctor's Motor Car Runs Away Twice This Week; May Use Hitching Rope

(Special to The Eagle)
Jamesport, L. I., January 16—Dr. H. Eldredge Stevens of this place believes that his automobile is about as unruly as a skittish horse. It ran away from him twice in one day this week, but the only damage done was smashing one lamp.
Dr. Stevens dropped into a house to make a short call. Because of the cold weather he left the engine purring slightly. When he came out he saw his car way down the road, nestling closely against a tree. The purring engine had jarred the brake loose and the car left. A lamp was smashed.
He went into the postoffice in the evening to get his mail, again leaving the engine running. A small boy dashed in half out of breath, crying: "Hey, doc, your car just beat it down the road."
Dr. Stevens rushed out. The car was not in sight. Finally they found it in the church yard, undamaged. This time the machine had traveled quite a distance, successfully turning a corner and entering the yard between a couple of trees. He thinks he may take a hitching rope along with him now.

RAILROAD SCHEDULES CURTAILED ON MONDAYS

Sunday Timetable to be Followed
Jan 19 To Cut Subway Trains. 1918

Railroad traffic men spent most of yesterday planning commuters' schedules for the Monday holidays. There was no measure by which to shape the emergency schedules, and so it was decided to run the Sunday and holiday schedules on the ten Mondays, plus an allowance for the percentage of workers it was believed would not be idle. The railroad men said at best that they were making a guess, but added they hoped it would be a good one. A. H. Smith, Assistant Director General of Railroads, issued notification to railroads that there should be a curtailment of service, both local and through, and that the changes should be made to conform as closely as possible to the needs of the public.

There was a conference between members and representatives of the subway, elevated and surface transit lines of New York City last night, after which it was announced that the commission had requested the companies to supply 50 per cent. normal service on the ten Mondays. Sunday traffic on the subway is about 50 per cent. normal, and the Public Service Commission has asked Washington to give it jurisdiction in the matter, so that it can dictate the service on the workless holidays, if necessary.

The following statement of its emergency plan was made last night from the offices of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad:

Pursuant to Section 6 of the order of Fuel Administrator H. A. Garfield requiring reduction in suburban service on Monday equal to that of the Sunday preceding, the New Haven Road for Monday, the 21st, will reduce suburban service to the Sunday schedule, but in addition each Superintendent will endeavor to make such modifications in such schedules as may be necessary to protect the movement of milk, workmen for industries that are in operation, schools that may not be closed, and attendance at court or Legislature. Representatives of the Passenger Department and the Superintendents will arrange as promptly as possible for the bulletining of information regarding the schedule for Monday, the 21st, and for furnishing the same to the press.

"Freight stations will be open and endeavor made to facilitate delivery of freight and release of equipment."

W. C. Hope, General Passenger Agent of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, issued this statement:
"Pursuant to the order of the Federal Fuel Administration the New Jersey Central will operate on each Monday, Jan. 21, to March 25, inclusive, a modified week-day schedule in suburban territory approximating the number of scheduled Sunday trains. This schedule will be so arranged that the commuter and those working in industrial plants will be inconvenienced to the least possible degree."

George A. Cullen, General Manager of the Lackawanna Railroad, said last night that the Monday service on his road will be a modification of the usual holiday schedules. Time tables will be distributed today showing the schedules for the ten Mondays.

The Pennsylvania Railroad announced that on the ten Mondays there will be six less trains out of Jersey City and six less in than on regular schedules. The traffic in and out of the Pennsylvania Station is not affected.

The Long Island Railroad will operate its usual holiday schedule on the workless Mondays.

Feb 2 MATTITUCK 1918

Miss Helen Binns of New Suffolk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Binns of that place, was married to Silas Clark Tuthill of Mattituck, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Tuthill, in the rectory of the Sacred Heart Church of Cutchogue last Saturday, January 26th, by the Rev. J. R. McCoy. Miss Flora Binns, sister of the bride, was the bridesmaid, and the best man was William Mason of New Suffolk. They went on a brief honeymoon, as the groom is a soldier at Camp Upton and has but a short leave of absence.

Miss Esther Bauer of Peconic and Louis Dohm, Jr., of Mattituck, were married here Sunday by Dr. Chas. E. Craven. The bride was attended by Miss Annie Gildersleeve and the best man was Donald Gildersleeve. The bride is well known in Mattituck, where for a few years she has been stenographer for Silkworth & Grabie, and F. C. Barker. The groom is a popular young plumber, who has a good business here. They will make their home in Mattituck.

Miss Gertrude Reeve entertained a party of young ladies at a knitting bee Tuesday night.

On account of the coal shortage, (none has arrived here since the Garfield order,) Library Hall has been able to supply heat to only the drug store and bank, and it has become necessary to close the Library until further notice, except for a period of one hour, each afternoon, from three o'clock until four, when it will be open to permit people to exchange books.

Literary was again postponed Tuesday night for the third successive time.

Dr. and Mrs. Harold Shear, who have been visiting at the parsonage, have returned to Asbury Park, N. J. Mrs. Nat S. Tuthill entertained the Dinner Club Tuesday afternoon.

Twice a week the girls of the village will crowd

To another girl's house, where they'll knit out loud

And this is their motto—"No men are allowed."

Guess nit!

There is little amusement for men these days.

No Literary, parties, or dances or plays,

There's nothing, unless they take up the new craze,

And knit.

We hope this condition is not universal

If it is, lets us pray for quick reversal

Or there'll be nothing to go to but choir rehearsal.

Thats it!

P. S. There are no movies in this town.

Some time ago Mrs. J. Evans Brown donated a valuable Jersey cow and heifer to the Red Cross, to be sold by share drawing. Miss Nan Brown, a colored cook in the Wyandank Hotel, for the sum of fifty cents, won the cattle, which she sold to Mrs. Allan Heath of Orient, realizing the net sum of \$124.50 on her lucky drawing. Feb 1918

Feb 8 Mattituck 1918

Henry P. Tuthill in the Travellers' business agent at Mattituck

Last Saturday's World had a picture and long notice in it of "Sergeant Ruth Farnum," of whom Prince Alexander, it is said, when he decorated Mrs. Charles H. Farnum with the Order of San Sava, declared that Serbia had no better friend. This remarkable woman is now in New York speaking in the interests of the American Serbian Relief Committee. She was the first woman of any nationality to enter the reconquered Serbian territory. Her commission was received from the Serbian Government, after she was under fire for over six hours at the Battle of Brod. She spoke in Greenport about three weeks ago. We have had the privilege of reading many letters from her, as we knew her very well. Her mother was a Mattituck girl, Ida Overton, and Mrs. Otis Sike is a very handsome woman of fine, commanding presence, and with her silver tongue and persuasive eloquence, has raised many thousand dollars for Serbia.

Our energetic Red Cross workers forwarded last week, 34 sweaters, 21 mufflers, 22 helmets, 29 pair wristlets, 11 pajamas, 25 convalescent robes, 640 9x9 gauze compresses, 780 4x4 gauze compresses, 320 folded gauze strips, and are working hard at another consignment.

Rev. A. L. Shear announced last Sunday morning that he had succeeded in getting an engagement with the Y. M. C. A. and would leave here for Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 15, preaching his last sermon here next Sunday, when Communion will be held. The Session of the Church had accepted his resignation, to take effect April 1st, but have now extended the time at Mr. Shear's request until June 1st. He announced he would appear in his new uniform next Sunday. If we remember correctly this church now has a chaplain in the regular army in Rev. James W. Hillman, who for many years has considered Mattituck his church home, notwithstanding his army wanderings.

Mrs. Allan Forman, retired opera singer, whose beautiful country home, "Nabichange," on Cox's Neck, is one of our show places, has proven that she can beat all the up-to-date crack farmers of this section, such as Shirley G. Cox, Harry Jackson, Henry J. Reeve, Nat S. Tuthill, Will Satterly, Elmer D. Ruland and others at raising Luce's Favorite Seed Corn, for R. C. Parker of the Farm Bureau finds her stock of corn absolutely perfect, grading highest germinating test. Her rose gardens and her kitchen garden are always full of blooms and good things to eat, and now to think she excels in corn production also will make our male farmers hang their heads with shame.

Owing to the scarcity of coal (none of our three dealers having a pound on hand, people having to cart a limited amount from Jamesport) it has been decided to abandon the Literary meeting for a few weeks; the Public Library will only be open one hour daily, from 3 to 4 p. m., and the Presbyterian church will hold all its services in the chapel. Feb 1918

Jan 25 MATTITUCK 1918

Donald Gildersleeve made a brief business trip to the city this week.

Bailey, the sign artist, has painted some neat signs for some of our business places.

A carload of seed potatoes were received here last week, but many of them were found to be frozen and unfit for use.

H. R. Conkling and W. V. Duryee are again in the city this week on business connected with the Cauliflower Association.

We hear that Robert Lupton will have a new cottage built in the spring to take the place of the one lately destroyed by fire.

F. H. Condit, optometrist (eyesight specialist), will be at Gildersleeve Bros.' Hall Wednesday, Jan. 30. Hours 9 to 2.

Business places in Mattituck literally obeyed the edict for a fuel-saving Monday and were either closed all day or closed at noon, according to their line of business.

The campaign in this place of Otis G. Pike, who is at the head of the committee in this county to sell war savings stamps, has brought good results from Mattituck. Our postmaster reports many sales.

We regret to state that Louis (Chub) Gildersleeve, assistant station agent here, is confined to his home with an attack of tonsillitis. His many friends trust he will have a speedy recovery.

While on a piazza roof one day last week Mrs. Wilfred Ruland slipped off, falling heavily to the frozen ground. One of her ankles was fractured and she received other injuries. She was taken to the Southampton Hospital.

Walter Silkworth, one of our former Mattituck boys, who was drafted from Jamaica and is now at Camp Upton, was here last Sunday visiting his mother. He was accompanied by his fiancée, Miss Marion Ryon, a former teacher in the school here.

We were in error last week when we stated that Albert Crocker had taken charge of Eugene Tuthill's farm at Oregon. The farm has been sold, and Mr. Crocker is moving his family to the village where they will reside for the present.

The entertainment scheduled to be given here last Saturday night by the Hawkeye Glee Club had to be postponed. The entertainers were not able to make train connections to get here. The next entertainment in the Lecture Association's course is to be given on Feb. 1, when the Stockholm Concert Co. is scheduled to appear.

Feb 2 SOUTHOLD 1918

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin A. Prince have received the following letter from their son, Walter E. Prince:

Dear Mother: Here I am "somewhere in France." I am with a great bunch of lads. We have one in our crowd that just keeps us in a fit of laughter all the time. All you have to do is to look at him and you cannot help but laugh. When I was on the boat coming over I met a young lad from Shelter Island by the name of Parish. I wonder if you know his folks? We have quite a number from Long Island, Brooklyn and New York, and we spend many happy hours together talking about home, and have good times playing cards evenings. You see we are quite a happy family. I saw by the New York Herald that you are having some winter. Hope you are all well and keeping warm. Just had a nice bath and did a little washing. I am in the best of health. We are living in private houses with the French people. It is great sport for us boys to go out to buy goods in the stores. The people can't understand us and we can't understand them. We get the New York Herald often and so keep very well informed of what is going on in the States. You folks can write as often as you please and I do not think that they censor your letters, but they censor all of the soldiers' mail. When we are having our dinner you are just about getting up. I think that the time is just about six hours different between here and New York. Do not worry about me for I am well taken care of, have a good place to sleep and enough to eat. One cannot ask for any more than that. Uncle Sam is certainly doing all he can to make his soldiers comfortable. The Red Cross, also, is a great comfort for us all. Give my best regards to all my friends. Lots of love to you and Pop.

Very lovingly yours, Walter. Co. F 6th U. S. Engrs., A. E. F.

ROOSEVELT

One of the world's strong men he is and never afraid to fight;
Just a big, two-fisted, fearless man with a penchant for God and right.
But he stands on his feet and he says his say, and men of his blood and speech
Are one with the man who is first a man—and the Huns keep out of his reach.

He has heard the call of the world in stress and never such call were vain;
With his tongue and pen has he answered it; with the force of his potent brain.
He has stinging words for the pacifist who prates for the guns to cease.
And a flame-like scorn for the coward voice that pleads for a coward peace.

He believes in the gospel of "do" and "dare" and follows the man-made creed
Of making the punishment fit the crime in the face of his country's need.
For democracy, just to make men free, he is waging the age-old fight,
And once again will the sons of men see Justice conquer Might.

One of the world's strong men he is and never afraid to fight;
Just a big, two-fisted, fearless man with a penchant for God and right.
But he stands on his feet and he says his say, and men of his blood and speech
Are one with the man who is first a man—and the Huns keep out of his reach.

EDWARD CARTY RANCK.

President Wilson's 14 Peace Conditions And Count Von Hertling's Answers to Them

PRESIDENT WILSON'S PROPOSALS.

- 1—Open covenants of peace without private international understandings.
- 2—Absolute freedom of the seas in peace or war, except as they may be closed by international action.
- 3—Removal of all economic barriers and establishment of equality of trade conditions among nations consenting to peace and associating themselves for its maintenance.
- 4—Guarantees for the reduction of national armaments to the lowest point consistent with domestic safety.
- 5—Impartial adjustment of all colonial claims based upon the principle that the peoples concerned have equal weight with the interest of the government.
- 6—Evacuation of all Russian territory and opportunity for Russia's political development.
- 7—Evacuation and restoration of Belgium without any attempt to limit her sovereignty.
- 8—All French territory to be feed and restored, and wrong in the taking of Alsace-Lorraine must be righted.
- 9—Readjustment of Italy's frontiers along clearly recognizable lines of nationality.
- 10—Freest opportunity for autonomous development of the peoples of Austria-Hungary.
- 11—Evacuation of Rumania, Serbia and Montenegro and guarantees of economic and political independence of the Balkan States.
- 12—Secure sovereignty for Turkey's portion of the Ottoman Empire, Dardanelles permanently opened to all nations.
- 13—Establishment of an independent Polish state including territories inhabited by indisputably Polish population.
- 14—General association of nations under specific covenants for mutual guarantees of political independence and territorial integrity to large and small states alike.

VON HERTLING'S REPLIES.

- 1 to 4—Germany agrees with first four points in President Wilson's peace program.
- 5—"Some difficulties would be met regarding the fifth point."
- 6—Evacuation of Russia a matter to be settled by Russia and Germany.
- 7—Germany desires no annexations by force of Belgian territory.
- 8—Germany will not discuss giving up Alsace-Lorraine. Evacuation of Northern France a matter to be decided by Germany and France.
- 9 to 11—Germany to leave questions to Austria-Hungary, but will defend German interests.
- 12—Germany will not forestall Turkey's attitude but integrity of Turkey and Dardanelles are of vital importance to Germany.
- 13—Question of creating a Polish State to be decided by Germany and Austria-Hungary.
- 14—Germany's attitude toward a League of Nations to be discussed when all other questions have been settled.

TOGETHER.

In January, 1902, there were printed in The Independent, and reprinted in THE TIMES, the following verses by the late Alfred Austin, then Poet Laureate of England. They have a new interest at this time.

Who say we cherish far-off feud,
Still nurse the ancient grudges?
Show me the title of this brood
Of self-appointed judges;
Their name, their race, their nation,
clan,
And we will teach them whether
We do not, as none others can,
Feel, think, and work together!

Both speak the tongue that Milton
spoke,
Shakespeare and Chatham wielded,
And Washington and all his folk
When their just claim was yielded.
In it both lisp, both learn, both pray,
Dirge death, and thus the tether
Grows tighter, tenderer, every day,
That binds the two together.

Our ways are one, and one our aim,
And one will be our story,
Who fight for Freedom, not for fame,
From Duty, not for glory;
Both stock of the old Home, where blow
Shamrock, and rose, and heather,
And every year link arms and go
Through its loved haunts together.

Should envious aliens plan and plot
'Gainst one, and now the other,
The swift would learn how strong the knot
binds brother unto brother.
How quickly they would change their
tack
And show the recreant feather,
Should Star-and-Stripe, and Union Jack,
But float mast-high together.

Now let us give one hearty grip,
As by true men is given,
And vow fraternal fellowship
That never shall be riven;
And with our peaceful flags unfurled,
Be fair or foul the weather,
Should need arise, face all the world,
And stand or fall together.

"We've Got To Hooverize"

There is war among the nations,
And of some foods we are short,
We must go short of rations
If our battles are to be fought.
There is no sense of stuffing,
With candies, cakes and pies,
For our soldiers need the sugar,
So we've got to Hooverize.

Food is what makes the fighting men,
Beside their training and guns,
So we've got to save the sugar for them
If we're going to beat the Huns:
When you come to think of it
It will open up your eyes
To the fact that its not only men we need,
But food, so Hooverize!

Our Allies all are suffering
Mostly for want of food,
But we'll beat the Kaiser yet, sir,
And we'll beat him, O, so good.
We'll punish him for his cruelty
And we'll punish him for his lies;
If you will try to help us
By learning to Hooverize.

So if you do as Hoover bids you
Some day you'll see unfurled
"Old Glory" with flags of its Allies
On the Kaiser's part of the world.

Nathanial S. Smith
Jan. 24 1918

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

(With apologies wherever needed.)
How dear to my heart are the scenes
of my childhood
When Winter is here and the coal bin
is low!
In dreams I go back to the deep-tangled
wildwood
That gave us the backlog we burned
long ago.
The jolly old backlog, the mug of hot
ale—
Of comforts like these did our grand-
father tell.
When grandmother sat with her candle
beside her
In that little old cabin that stood near
the well—
That little red cabin,
That wood-heated cabin,
That old-fashioned cabin that
stood near the well.
When Summer is hot on the wheat and
the poppies,
And bumblebees buzz in the gay-
flowered balm,
How far from our mind then the plumb-
er's big shop is!
Our modern conveniences work like a
charm.
But oh, when the mercury drops like a
rocket
And water pipes burst, then I'm long-
ing to sell
And go back to the house with its moss-
covered bucket,
Its Winter-proof bucket that hung in
the well—
That moss-covered bucket,
That ice-spangled bucket,
That bucket that never froze
down in the well.
Then turn, O my heart, to the scenes
of my childhood,
The coal is quite gone and the fire is
dead;
Both meatless and wheatless, we long
for the wildwood
That yielded our measure of bacon and
bread!
No meters to pay, and no plumber's bill
waiting,
No sneezing, no freezing, no funeral
knell,
But a jolly old backlog assagging and
roasting
And a never-fail bucket to hang in
the well—
The old oaken bucket,
The iron-bound bucket,
Hurrah for the bucket that hangs
in the well!
FLORENCE BOYCE DAVIS.

T. LYNCH, POET, WILL FIGHT.

Tells Government in Verse He Does
Not Claim Exemption.

Timothy Lynch is going to war with the 24 National Army of the United States. He so announced in his completed questionnaire, which was filed yesterday with Local Board 23. Also, Lynch has consented to let her husband fight for his country, and so Lynch, to show his happiness at a chance to "do his bit," put his answers to the questionnaire in rhyme. The document, which is now a Government record, reads:

I, Timothy Lynch, do solemnly swear,
In the presence of this questionnaire,
Thirty years old to my age, Sir, today,
I live near this school, a few blocks away,
I'm a housewife, and also please add,
I live with my wife, and she with her dad,
I work for the Road and truthfully say
I run over people ten hours a day.
So skillful am I in this kind of work
I know I can kill both Tustin and Turk.
Military training I never had,
I was put out of school for being bad,
I speak English well, both pure and profane,
German or French never entered my brain,
And here for one day, and put this in rhyme,
That never was I convicted of crime,
I stand six feet in my estimation,
And weigh 200 without exaggeration,
I'm physically fit and feeling so fine,
I'll sign my name at the end of this line.
To be employed by this nation or State,
Am I a soldier? You make me smile,
A "Dainty student?" Wrong by a mile,
I'm not in the naval or military service,
It was my neglect, and not that I'm nervous,
I'm a citizen and am proud to say,
I'm ready to fight for my life any day.
Though born in Ireland fifty years ago,
I've been in this country ten years or so,
I left one fine day from fair Queenstown port,
Aboard the Celtic and here I was brought,
I came here alone, My parents stayed home,
They were too feeble this wide world to roam,
I got citizen papers in City Hall,
I love this country; I await his call,
I have dependents, I'm married, you see,
There's Bridget, my wife, and our child,
Marie,
We all live together, wife, child, and me,
It costs a while lot to care for us three,
But I'm a fighter and if it must be,
My wife will work hard and let me be free
To do my full share for democracy,
I waive all claim for any exemption,
I want to fight for freedom's redemption.
The questionnaire was transmitted to the District Board of Appeals by Board 133 yesterday. Lynch is employed by the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company.

RESULTS OF WAR.

Bryan has learned
His tongue to hold
And Ted's become
A common scold.

—Houston Post.

7 MONTHS' SAVING OF DAYLIGHT VOTED

House Amends Bill to Extend Period for Setting Clocks Ahead an Hour.

SENATE TO ACCEPT CHANGE

New Time Will Begin at 2 A. M. Last Sunday in March—Economies Expected.

1918

Special to The New York Times.

WASHINGTON, March 15.—The Daylight-Saving bill went through the last legislative stage when it passed the House today by a vote of 252 to 40. It is estimated by experts for the Government that millions of dollars will be saved in fuel in the seven months during which the standard time shall be advanced one hour. It would not be necessary, speakers said in the House today, to have lights burning in factories and places of employment during the period of the advanced time from March to October, and this would effect a large saving in coal used for illuminating purposes.

The bill provides that at 2 A. M. of the last Sunday of March of each year the standard time in each of the five zones in the United States shall be advanced one hour, and at 2 A. M. of the last Sunday in October the standard time of each zone shall be set back an hour. The effect of this is to start and close all business activities an hour earlier than at present. This will give opportunity for recreation and outdoor work and activities long before sunset after the close of business.

O'RYAN FORBIDS TATTOOING.

Contented Marked Soldiers Might Be Captured on Patrol Duty.

Special to The New York Times.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., Feb. 5.—The old army custom of decorating soldiers' chests and arms with tattoo marks, a badge of the wearers' service or regiment, no longer would be permitted in the Empire Division, Maj. Gen. O'Ryan announced today.

In explaining his reason General O'Ryan said that later, when the men go into the trenches, the tattooed privates would be useless for patrol work. If one of the tattooed men, bearing the inscription, "Private John Doe, Company A, Tenth Regiment," were captured, the Germans would be put in possession of information of military value.

Great South Bay Frozen Over.

PATCHOGUE, N. Y., Feb. 5.—The entire Great South Bay along the south coast of Long Island is frozen over solid, from shore to shore, with flinty ice from two to three feet thick. Automobiles, trucks, and sleds drawn by heavy teams pass over the ice field in safety. Old baymen say that never in their memory has the ice been so thick.

The Aurora of 1860.

To the Editor of The New York Times: I was interested in the descriptions given by several persons of the aurora of 1860, and I well remember the description given us in our home by my mother, who witnessed the aurora from the east end of Long Island. With a party of young people, she was returning from a social gathering at Greenport to her home at Southold, and as the party drove home at a late hour they witnessed the spectacle, and she declared that many in that locality declared at once that it was a prophecy of the coming war.

Rev. J. L. ROBINSON.

Brooklyn, March 15, 1918.

Jan 25 1918

A fine eight one-half pound boy arrived at the pretty home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Wiman Archer last Sunday morning. All concerned dee-lighted and doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles I. Wells are in Manhattan, taking in grand opera, etc. Miss Ruth Tutthill and Mrs. James A. Gildersleeve entertained the O. T. T. Club at the latter's home on Pike St. last Thursday evening, and from all accounts it must have been a gay and festive occasion.

Mrs. Wickham R. Gildersleeve also entertained the K. and T. Club.

The Three Graces (guess who) gave a most classy, recherche 42 party on Tuesday evening in honor of the first snowfall of the season, probably with an eye out for a sleigh-ride.

Private Wellington of Camp Upton, a nephew of Mrs. Ostrander, spent last Sunday with his aunt's friend, Mrs. Geo. H. Fischer.

Our stores closed last Monday in deference to Dr. Garfield's mandate. Now if our popular baker "Bobby" will give us corn bread, we will try to obey Mr. Hoover's wheatless days, but as our farmers are contracting for their corn at three and three and a quarter dollars a bushel it's hard to get the corn meal.

SUMMUM BONUM

December 7th, 1917

DEAR ED:—Received your letter of October 17th last Tuesday and the one you mailed November 10th came in yesterday. The one of November 3rd has not arrived yet. These with one from Kate are all that I have received so far. The postal service between France and the U. S. is certainly very poor.

We are stationed in a small village here. There is nothing in America that looks like a French village. The houses start at one end and are built one against the other the whole length of the street, first the house then the barn, then another house and so on. The houses are built of stone and roofed with red tile and most of them were built around 1700. The town clocks here have only one hand and you have to be an expert to tell what time it is. They strike the hour about one minute of and again about one minute after, so if you miss count the first time you have another chance. The natives wear wooden shoes and as the roads are very hard it sounds like a troop of cavalry when more than two or three are walking along together. Am thinking of bringing a pair of the wooden shoes home to wear in the Fifth Avenue Easter parade. Think it would make quite a sensation.

Don't think it worth while to send me the daily papers as they are so old when they arrive. The magazine sections of the Sunday papers and the Saturday Evening Post would be fine though.

We have taps here at 9 p. m. so will have to close now, with love to Nell and Edna. CLEM

Feb 15 1918

Great excitement in Mattituck this Tuesday afternoon. Reason: S. H. Tutthill & Co. had a mammoth car of coal arrive here—a wonderful event—the first in dreary weeks to show up and revive our drooping spirits as a possible harbinger of more.

We are perfectly willing to wear patched trousers in war times, but have always hoped to afford clean linen. Now that the Mohawkin Laundry, which has done such fine work, has closed for lack of coal, what can we do? We might have to go back to the days of 1875 and wear paper collars.

The Get-together Father and Son Banquet of the Mattituck High School Triangle Club, held at the Mattituck House Tuesday evening of this week, was a royal success. Mine host Niedestein served a fine menu. Lynn Allen of Cutchogue acted as toast master in fine style and presented the officers of the club—Harold Beebe, president; Carl Crathwohl, vice president, and Channing Downs, secretary and treasurer. Splendid speeches were made by Dr. Craven, Principal Hughes of the High School, Hon. J. M. Lupton, Rev. Fred G. Beebe and P. G. Wadsworth of the Y. M. C. A. The whole affair was an inspiration to both young and old. The officers of the club deserve much credit for the way it was arranged, and its members, many from our sister villages of Cutchogue and New Suffolk, we hope will feel encouraged by the interest shown in this event to keep up the good work in their organization for Christ, Home and Country. About seventy-five were present on this occasion.

Fred Counaire of Lansing, Mich., is here purchasing seed corn for the government of that State.

Work upon the Westphalia Bridge seems to be moving very slowly. Now that the ice embargo is likely to be speedily removed, we hope the long-suffering dwellers on that road can at least have a safe foot-path to use until the main bridge is completed.

Mr. and Mrs. John Husing, who have been spending the winter in Brooklyn, are now "back on the farm."

SUMMUM BONUM

Our young friend, George Sylvester Hudson, who has been at Spartanburgh for the past six months, is expected home for a ten days' furlough Wednesday of this week. He writes very hopefully of camp life and seems to like it very much.

IS LIFE WORTH LIVING?

On one of the "blue Mondays" during the recent period set aside by the Government for the suspension of business in order to save fuel the Sub-Treasury at New York reported little gainful business, but someone had plagiarized this bit of poetry, and was handing it around to dispel the gloom:

My Tuesdays are meatless,
My Wednesdays are wheatless;
I'm getting more eatless each day.
My home it is heatless,
My bed it is sheetless;
They're sent to the Y. M. C. A.
The barrooms are treatless,
The coffee is sweetless,
Each day I grow poorer and wiser.
My stockings are feetless,
My trousers are seatless;
My God, but I do hate the Kaiser!

Feb 22 Mattituck 1918 59

THOMAS F. TUTTHILL IS THE TRAVELER'S BUSINESS AGENT AT MATTITUCK

Mrs. Rose Terry Randolph of 1431 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, well known in this, her native village, suffered a big loss from robbery last Friday night, according to the New York Times, which estimated her loss at \$2,000, but which she phoned was only \$300 in bills and some silver, and jewels of valued associations. She was expecting, with her husband, Justin Randolph, to move to Mattituck next week, and had just drawn the money from the bank for that purpose. Sorry to hear of this generous hearted woman's loss.

Spring is sprouting. Orrin has begun to peddle clams again, and soon Al Penny's famous Mattituck Creeks will be peeping, too. Let us give thanks at the reduction in the H. C. L. by these cheap sea products, which *mirabile dictu* haven't increased in cost.

Look out for our big local drive for the Red Cross next Tuesday evening, Feb. 26, in Library Hall, when the Lady Minstrels will make their bow to a packed house, we hope. It's going to be a famous show. Elsie Tutthill will be the interlocutor, and Lois Fischer, Evelyn Kirkup, Ethel Wight and Ida Leidich the end women; soloists and chorus, Arlien Wickham, Carolyn Howell, Gertrude Reeve, Cornelia Gildersleeve, Elida Armsstrong, Kathryn Cornell, Beatrice Geehreng, Imogene Beebe, Ruth Gildersleeve, Hattie Gildersleeve, Mesdames Hughes, Phillips and Tutthill, with a big Olio full of star attractions. You don't want to miss this great galaxy of refined talent, with side-splitting jokes and quips. Order your tickets quick at Laby's. Dancing by King's famous orchestra following the minstrels. Whoop it up, girls; we are all with you for the Red Cross.

W. Germond Cochran writes from Foggia, Italy:

My most hearty thanks to the Chapter for the gifts of knitted goods that reached me Dec. 29th, and for the wrist watch which I understand has been sent through Mr. Hunting. I doubt greatly if you can conceive the degree of pleasure with which such remembrances are received by us over here.

Bartlett H. Moore of Battery H, 6th Regiment, writes from "Somewhere in France":

I received on Dec. 16th a package from my mother which was given to her by the ladies of the Red Cross of Southold. I was much pleased with it, more so than words can express, and I want to thank the members very much. I am sure the other Southold boys who receive presents cannot but feel as thankful and grateful as myself. France is a very nice country, also England, and the boys are enjoying every bit of new scenery. The people always seem to keep in mind the mission we are here for and cannot seem to do enough for us. At first we had some trouble in making ourselves understood, but we are getting along nicely now with the French language.

Donations

Mrs. Annie H. Mitchell, \$2.00
Mrs. A. W. Albertson, \$1.00
Miss Carrie Hutchinson, \$1.00
Pledges, \$2.50

SECRETARY

60
March 1st 1918

Elwood G. Reeve, now a U. S. marine stationed at Lesantico, Va., spent last week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Reeve.

Rev. Eugene Shrigley filled the Presbyterian pulpit last Sunday morning very acceptably, both to the senses of sight and hearing, and will do so again next Sunday morning. We do not recall his mentioning the war in Europe, and it's pleasant occasionally to hear an old-fashioned gospel sermon like his on the Prodigal Son, with all extraneous diversions omitted.

We think the good folk along the Westphalia road have been a patient and long suffering people this winter, and hope our Town Board will try to provide them with a decent foot bridge, as there doesn't seem to be any immediate prospect of the completion of the main bridge.

Don't forget to buy a ticket for the Boys' Lecture Course, to be held here in the chapel Feb. 26, March 12 and 26, April 9 and 23. If you cannot attend in person, give a ticket to some one who can. It's going to be a wonderful thing for our future young men. See Channing Downs and get your ticket at once.

Mrs. W. D. Breaker of Brooklyn, one of our most generous summer cottagers, sent our Red Cross \$100 last week. Mrs. Edward K. Morton, always first in the things worth while, also contributed \$50, and friends of Mrs. Morton sent her \$30 more, so with many minor contributions our branch hopes to do a lot of work this spring.

We hear with much regret that Mrs. Benjamin Prince has sold her beautiful country home here, Mo-mo-weta, that the late Frank M. Lupton took so much pride in, to a Mr. Newsins of Chicago, who will take possession March 15th. Everett W. Cooper, who has been Mrs. Prince's foreman for twelve years, will work for Cedric H. Wickham this year.

The Traveler correspondent says that Mrs. Rose Terry Randolph of Brooklyn, well known in this, her native village, suffered a big loss from robbery last Friday night, according to the New York Times, which estimated her loss at \$2,000, but which she phoned was only \$300 in bills and some silver, and jewels of valued associations. She was expecting, with her husband, Justin Randolph, to move to Mattituck next week, and had just drawn the money from the bank for that purpose. Sorry to hear of this generous-hearted woman's loss.

W. S. S.

The heavy rain of Monday night pretty well broke up the ice in Mattituck Creek, where the lid has been on since early in December, the longest space of time for it to be closed within the memory of our oldest people. Some of the delicious clams in the creek are now being harvested.

The seed corn business here is a big one just now. Kirkup Bros., representatives of the new Seed Corn Association, are shipping from this station and receiving at others. Much corn is being brought to Suffolk County through the Seed Corn Association to take the place of our corn that is being sold for seed purposes. W. V. Duryee of this place, who has had a fine lot of seed corn stored at Hudson's, it also busy shipping.

The pulpit of the Presbyterian Church was filled last Sunday by the Rev. Mr. Shrigley of the Methodist Church, who preached a good, sound sermon.

The Ladies' Minstrels Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the local Red Cross, was a howling success in every way, playing to standing room only. Even at popular prices the receipts were \$300, netting the Red Cross over \$275. The entire program passed off without a flaw, and Mrs. Morrison G. Wines, the fine directress, is entitled to great credit; ditto, Mrs. Catherine Phillips, chairman of the candy sale, that netted \$40. King's Orchestra furnished excellent music for the dance. Following is the program:

Interlocutor, Miss Elma Rae Tuthill. Ends: Mose, Miss Mary Ethel Wight; John Albert, Mrs. Robert Leidlich; Snowball, Miss Evelyn Kirkup; Highboy, Miss Lois Fischer. Soloists, Mrs. W. Raynor Wickham, Miss Caroline Howell. Saxophone soloist, Miss Alice Silkworth.

Chorus, Mrs. Terry Tuthill, Mrs. Catherine Phillips, Mrs. Sidney Gildersleeve, Misses Kathryn Fleet, Kathryn Cornell, Imogene Beebe, Gertrude Reeve and Elda Armstrong.

Ladies' Orchestra: Violin, Mrs. Frank Fleet; saxophone, Miss Alice Silkworth; piano, Miss Isabelle Conklin.

March Part I 1918
Opening chorus, Entire Company. Solo, "It's the Wild, Wild Women," John Albert.

Solo, "Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight," Mrs. Wickham.

Solo, "We're Going to Hang the Kaiser Under the Linden Tree," Mose. Saxophone solo, selected, Miss Silkworth.

Solo, "When Yankee Doodle Learns to Parlez Vous Francais," Snowball.

Solo, "Hush-a-bye, My Baby," Miss Howell.

Specialty dancing by Mrs. Louis Neiderstein and Mrs. Michel.

Solo, "Longboy," Highboy. Finale, "Homeward Bound" and "Star-Spangled Banner," Company.

Part II

Duet, "The Little Soldier and the Red Cross Maid," Nathaniel Tuthill, Jr., and Alice Fischer.

Song and Conversation, Miss Lois Fischer, the cheerful comedienne.

Boy Scout Song and Drill, Hope Duryee, Lois Morrell, Adelaide Satterly, Betty Baylis.

A Little Rapid-fire Nonsense, Donald Gildersleeve and Evelyn Kirkup. Red Cross Tableau.

Mrs. Leon R. Hall entertained Mr. and Mrs. John G. Downs, Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Tuthill, Mr. and Mrs. John F. Fanning at a theatre supper last Tuesday, taking all her guests to the minstrels afterwards.

SUMMUM BONUM

It is understood here that the Rev. A. L. Shear of our Presbyterian Church is stationed at a camp near New Orleans.

The first of the lectures in the Y. M. C. A. Boys' Lecture Course was to be held in the Presbyterian Chapel on Wednesday night.

Mrs. Joel Williams is selling out the stock in her variety store and we understand she intends to give up the business.

Playing War.

Bobbie, aged five, was playing war with pillows. His mother kept calling him to breakfast, and at last, growing impatient, she took a stick and started upstairs. Bobbie, engaged in his battle, was saying: "Now France is beating, now Germany," and when he saw his mother he crawled under the bed saying: "Here comes America, and she always beats."

March MATTITUCK 1918

Mr. and Mrs. Russell Lupton of New York were at the home of Mr. Lupton's parents this week.

Robert Lahy, Jr. of Patchogue was an over-Sunday guest at the home of Robert Lahy in this place.

John Franklin Babb was to lecture here on Thursday evening of this week.

F. H. Condit, optometrist (eyesight specialist), will be at Gildersleeve Bros.' Hall Wednesday, Mar. 13, hours 9 to 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Madison Reeve and daughter are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. William Schmeelk at Walden, N. Y., this week.

During the month ended Mar. 2, 127 War Savings Stamps and 272 Thrift Stamps were sold at our post office; the total sales to date are 244 War Savings Stamps and 487 Thrift Stamps. Buy War Savings Stamps.

An advertisement in this paper tells of an auction sale to be conducted by Jesse W. Tuthill at Antone Ruthkowi's, Cutchogue, on Mar. 15, at 10 A. M. Read the announcement for full details.

On Tuesday evening an entertainment was given by the local Grange in the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Rose Morgan in "Old Songs That Have Lived" was the entertainer, and the affair proved to be a most enjoyable one.

Jesse, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Robinson, died last Wednesday afternoon, after a lingering illness, aged about 40 years. Funeral services were conducted Saturday afternoon by the Rev. Mr. Shrigley of the Methodist Church and the remains were interred in the Old Burying Ground.

UNITY AT UPTON

A striking illustration of the way in which men of diversified creeds and interests are pulling together for the common good at Camp Upton is offered in the opening of the Camp's new religious edifice on Sunday last—a church that will seat 500 people and that cost some \$30,000.

This new church represents no narrow sectarian movement. Protestant, Catholic and Jew united in the service of acceptance on Sunday. Men of all these faiths sat together in the auditorium and a Protestant minister, a Roman Catholic priest and a Hebrew rabbi had part in the program of the hour.

Among the speakers was Gen. Johnson, who improved the opportunity to impress upon the minds of his hearers that it was his privilege to command a division of men who measure up to the requirements of the moral law quite as fully as is done by any like body of men in civil life. A record of only 53 court-martials in a force of 45,000 bears eloquent testimony to the high standing of the men who are in the country's service at Upton.

It is a remarkable record, as Gen. Johnson well said. Of the cases heard not more than ten or twelve were criminal in their character. He continued:

"There are seventeen different races in the division and forty different creeds. We have been told that war is hell. This is not altogether true. When we consider the destruction and the atrocities we may be persuaded to think so, but there is nothing finer in the world than the spirit which prompts a man to lay down his life for his country, nothing finer than the spirit which causes a father to give up his son, or a wife her husband. War brings out the higher qualities as well as lower self-sacrifice, cleaner thought in the nation and individual abstemiousness and patriotism."

READY TO FIGHT FOR USE OF WHARF

Port Jefferson Doubts Bayles

Concern's Right to Exclude

Public.

TO ASK TRUSTEES TO ACT

Thomas O'Donnell Circulates Petition

Asking Town Body to Prevent

Closing.

(Special to The Eagle.)

Port Jefferson, L. I., January 21—The determination of the Bayles Shipyard, Inc. to close the steamboat wharf at the head of Jones street as a public wharf, and probably close it to the use of the public in general, has raised a storm of protest in this village, and a concerted action of the business interests and the prominent residents of the village will be made to combat the move. It is felt that the closing of this wharf would be an injustice to the citizens of the village and a blow at the business interests here, even if the Bayles company held an undisputed ownership to the wharf, which many of the business men say they do not.

Thomas O'Donnell, a director of the First National Bank of the village, and one of the prominent business men, is circulating a petition asking the Town Trustees of the town of Brookhaven to prevent the closing of the wharf to the public and the steamboat company. According to the notification received from President H. M. Williams of the Bayles Shipyard, Inc., the wharfage accommodations for the cross sound will cease on the 1st day of February.

If the Bayles company insist upon closing this wharf to the Bridgeport and Port Jefferson Steamboat Company and the public in general, there is sure to be a court battle.

Lease Made in 1837.

The original lease of the wharf was made by the trustees to the late William L. Jones on November 10, 1837, and was to run for a term of thirty years from May 1, 1838. In consideration of the lease Mr. Jones was to construct "a road or causeway across the marsh or slough leading from his house to said dock sufficiently high to be out of the way of tide at common high water and to be of the width of 18 feet to be stoned up on each side and filled in with proper materials and to be made permanent for public use and the public is to take charge of said road after it is completed and keep said road in repair." Besides the building of the road Mr. Jones was to pay an annuity of \$1 for the lease of the dock property. The road mentioned in the lease is what today is Jones street and leads direct to the wharf. Thirty-seven years afterward the records show that the lease had been transferred to Frederick F. Darling and John E. Mather, who at that time made application to the Town Trustees to regulate wharfage and rules of the dock. At this time the trustees made a schedule of rates for wharfage and even went further and laid down a procedure for the owners of the dock in the handling of all vessels at the wharf. The lease of the wharf has been renewed and changed hands several times until last June, when the Bayles Shipyard, Inc. bought the Radel Shipyard property, thus becoming owners of the public wharf.

The town records show that, while the trustees have leased property and water for wharfage privileges for many years back, still the title to such lands was never affected under such lease, and in every case the public's interests have been jealously guarded. The question at issue now is whether under the present lease the Bayles Shipyard has the right to deny to the public a privilege that has always been enjoyed by them.

PARK CITY WILL RUN

It is now announced that the steamer Park City will run between Port Jefferson and Bridgeport this summer, as usual, the differences about docking facilities having been adjusted at Port Jefferson.

March W. S. S. 1918