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The  
BULLETIN

SECOND PRESBYTERIAN  
CHURCH

OXFORD, NEW JERSEY

By

A. G. YOUNT  
*Minister*



*Therefore every scribe who is instructed in the kingdom of heaven, is like an householder who bringeth forth out of his treasure things new and old. Matthew 13:52.*

Bulletin No. 245. January 6th, 1935.

Beautiful is the year in its coming  
and in its going--most beautiful and  
blessed because it is always the "year  
of our Lord."---Lucy Larcum

For all the readers of the Bulletin  
we cherish a good year as expressed in  
the ancient benediction

"The Lord bless thee, and keep thee;  
The Lord make his face shine upon thee,  
and be gracious unto thee;

The Lord lift up his countenance  
upon thee, and give thee peace."

---Numbers, VI. 24-26

"Most merciful God, Replenish us  
with heavenly grace, at the beginning of  
this year, that we may be enabled to  
accept all its duties, perform all its  
labors, to welcome all its mercies, to  
meet all its trials, and to advance  
through all it holds in store for us,  
with cheerful courage and a constant  
mind. As we walk with thee in our daily  
pilgrimage may thy gracious presence  
be manifested to us in new and sur-  
prising ways. Through our Lord Jesus  
Christ. Amen.

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Next Sabbath we shall observe the  
Holy Communion of our Lord. Let all  
prepare to attend with clean hands and  
pure hearts. For such worshippers a  
divine blessing is promised.

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We are glad to announce two more  
generous donations for our church  
furnace. They are \$5.00 each from  
Morgan & Company of Great Meadows  
and Levi V. Mather, of Belvidere.

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Responses for the Bulletin Fund are  
already coming in. Harry Miller was  
the first with one dollar.  
George S. Humphrey \$10.00 to pay for  
postage for several friends, and the rest  
for the fund. Mr. L. R. Dohm, secretary  
and Treasurer of the Warren Foundry &  
Pipe Corp. sends \$1.50 in stamps.

For all these we are grateful, and  
much heartened therewith. Recently the  
Washington Star requested to have the  
Bulletin put on their exchange list.

A Christmas Echo

(A letter from Samuel J. Cooper)

On Sunday (ult, 29) a family of friends visited with us and while here they showed us a letter received from the gentleman's Brother in appreciation of the pleasure he had in spending Christmas day with them. It is needless to say that the letter is highly prized.

There is such a touch of pathos in it such a baring of the inner man, his unsatisfied hunger for home--in the true and best sense--with joys and pleasures associated therewith; the thought that for a quarter of a century the real joys of Christmas time have been denied him, not through malice nor hatred nor enmity nor estrangement, but just because those who could have given him a full measured Christmas did not understand.

What a boon it was to him this year is told when he writes "By letting me enjoy your Christmas with you." Something that money could not buy was given to this brother on this occasion, and in giving so much of joy and pleasure to this lonely one what pleasure has come to the givers?

Thinking that possibly this letter, letting us look into the very heart of others, might open up a vista of more joys for the Bulletin readers, I asked and received permission to make a copy and submit it to you for printing, if you agree with me it bears a message that may make for joy and happiness in others.

Copy of letter herewith.

S. . . . Pa., Dec. 27, 1934.

Dear Folk,

How I enjoyed my Christmas at your place! First real Christmas that I had since 1910--24 years ago--the Christmas following mother's death. We had a tree, presents for all, and the little folks of the family were present. You cannot enjoy Christmas without children.

Everything at your place was "Christmasy" and the company was so congenial, every one did just as he or she wished. Hospitality was rampant and the dinner--my what a dinner that was!--no one but Hannah S. could set forth such a dinner as that. I know I hated to go home; so did all the others, but the weather man had to be obeyed.

You know we old bachelors with a little money, get but scant attention on holidays,

so we have to sit around and enjoy ourselves in our loneliness.

I suppose people say, "Oh well, they got money and can go to the hotel and enjoy their dinner, go to the movies or go to the city." They seem to forget that money does not take the place of jolly people and a real home. You did me a lot of good by letting me enjoy your Christmas with you this year.

I know that you people will have a happy and good year, for you are always sharing with others.

Best wishes and a happy New Year.

Al.

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Write to the State Commission

In October the Editor placed the matter of making the Old Furnace a state monument of historical importance in the hands of the State Commission of Historic Sites. At the Chairman's request all the facts connected with it were submitted by the Editor, and Mr. Humphrey, receiving a promise that it would be taken up by the Commission for consideration. Recently one of the staff of the Washington Star wrote to all the commissioners urging the matter for a favorable decision.

One of the members replied stating that he would bring the case before the Commission, from which the inference is implied that he had not before heard about it, and that it had not yet been taken up by the commission in session.

We fear that unless more insistence on our part is exerted upon the members of the commission they will let the matter pass without due consideration.

So in view of this situation we do most earnestly urge all our readers who have this matter at heart, write a letter to all the members of the commission requesting immediate attention be given to it. The following are the names and addresses of the members:

The Hon. George De B. Keim -- Chairman  
Edgewater Park, N. J.  
The Hon. Charles L. Pack, Lakewood, N. J.  
The Hon. Louis Sherwood, Montclair, N. J.  
Thomas Marple, Director  
Edgewater Park, N. J.  
Arthur Adams, Historian  
Edgewater Park, N. J.

Steam Boilers in Oxford 50 years ago.

By Patrick Kempsey

In my last article I gave the number of steam boilers in operation in Oxford, 50 years ago as 59. Some people seemed to think that I was counting wash-boilers.

For the benefit of the sceptic I will give the places where they were stationed.

The Nail Mill always had three and sometimes five. In the Boiler House, still standing a short distance from what is now the Dye plant, there were three which were used to get the Mill started on Monday morning, until the Mill boilers would generate their own steam; the rest of the week they would lie idle. But later it was found that enough steam could be spared from the Machine shop boilers to do this work and the boiler house steamers were abandoned. Next we come to the

Merchant Mill, where they made railroad splice bars, bolts and spikes. Here was a portable boiler. Twenty yards from that was the Plate Mill in which were five boilers over the heating furnaces.

These were 40 inches in diameter and 32 feet long, having one 14 inch center flue. Near by was the Puddling Mill which had 26 boilers, 40 inch in diameter and 26 feet long, with a 14 inch center flue. Thirty yards away was the Machine Shop with three boilers.

A quarter of a mile distance was the Old Furnace where three boilers, 14 inch in diameter and 14 feet long. At the furnace Dam was a boiler also.

From there we go to the New Furnace as it was then called. This had the largest of all the boilers--6 in number-- 40 inches in diameter and 62½ feet long, having 50 foot underhanging drums, better known as mud drums.

At the Staley mine we find two, and one locomotive boiler at the Delaney Slope and two double-decked boilers at the Baltas Milberger mine. The Harris mine, now the Washington mine, had two boilers.

I think some of the older people will be able to confirm these statements about the number of the boilers.

But as to wash boilers there was a good and plenty of them; I should guess at least 1000. Most of the furnaces and mills were very dirty and those who worked in them got their clothes badly soiled. It therefore took a lot of hard rubbing to get them clean; and every home and boarding house did their own washing. There were no laundries here at that time.



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EDWARD T. GREEN

ELISHA B. FOSS  
LEWIS BERGENBACK



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<i>Organist</i> .....	MRS. BENJAMIN ZAPP

