

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Spencer entertained at their home on Tuesday night; Mr. John Disbrow, of Mt. Holly; Miss Charlotte Morris, of Whiting; Mr. and Mrs. Edward Shinn, Mr. William Shinn and Miss Kate Shinn, of West Creek; Private I. H. Ward, and Corp. A. V. Waldron, of the Radio Station and Miss Ada Andrews of Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey E. Pharo, of West Tuckerton, spent Wednesday as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arch Pharo.

Capt. Howard Horner was a visitor this week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Alexander Falkenburg.

Mrs. Addie Seaman attended the funeral of her brother, Benjamin Morris at Trenton on Friday.

Fred Brown, of Camden, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Joseph B. Mathis, our North Green Street Grocer, will start a soliciting and delivery route this week. All orders large or small will be appreciated and receive prompt and careful attention.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Grant, of Amatol, spent Monday evening at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Grant. "Gus" Heinrichs joined them, telling of his trip to France and what happened there. A very pleasant evening was spent.

Capt. Wilbur C. Parker has purchased a new Dodge automobile from W. S. Cranmer, the local agent.

Constable John H. Kohler, has moved his family from the Red Men's building to the James O. Horner residence on Clay street.

Russel Brittain visited relatives in Philadelphia and Bridesburg last week.

Altho we have had a mild winter, several of our men have been busy with their power saws and many woodpiles can be seen about town.

Capt. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Parker, son Melville and Miss Estelle Spencer motored to Mays Landing one day last week. Capt. and Mrs. Parker were also recent visitors in Merchantville.

Mr. and Mrs. Granville M. Price, of Atlantic City, were weekend visitors at the home of the former's parents, Rev. and Mrs. T. P. Price.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Buckingham are the proud parents of a new boy, Mrs. Buckingham and her mother, Mrs. Florence Kayser are in Tuckerton for the present.

Mrs. Archie Pharo spent Monday in Lakewood visiting Mr. and Mrs. Robert Blackman and Mrs. Lena Fowler, who is spending a short time with the Blackmans. Mrs. Fowler is recovering slowly from an attack of Bronchitis.

Still we have fine weather.

Rev. and Mrs. Eli Gifford celebrated their golden wedding anniversary at their home in Trenton on January 24. Rev. Mr. Gifford is a native of Tuckerton. For 42 years he was a Methodist pastor in the New Jersey Conference, but retired some time ago.

The war made carpenters by the thousand. Peace and high prices are likely to umake a lot of them; and, for lack of work, to turn them into some other line.

County Superintendent Morris has been named to represent Ocean County in the work of caring for disabled

F. R. AUSTIN, President
Geo. F. RANDOLPH, Cashier

JOHN C. PRICE, Vice-President
T. WILMER SPECK, Asst. Cashier

The Tuckerton Bank
CAPITAL, SURPLUS and PROFITS - - - \$85,000.00

DIRECTORS :
John C. Price
Geo. F. Randolph
W. G. Conrad
S. J. Ridgway
Thomas Cole
C. H. Cranmer
W. L. Butler
Jesse Cavileer
David G. Conrad
E. F. Butler

\$70,000.00—IN TEN YEARS!

INDEPENDENCE!

The words above denote most important factors in the well-being of any individual or community.

The first step in the direction of THRIFT is through saving—and there is no greater encouragement to save than is offered by a conservative well managed bank with a savings department, where small amounts may be left from time to time by a depositor to accumulate interest while he or she sleeps.

The possession of means gives the owner a feeling of INDEPENDENCE—that in some instances works a transformation of character most surprising and through the stimulus of which the careless indifferent individual becomes an industrious, earnest citizen.

During the past ten years The Tuckerton Bank has paid out in interest to its Time Account depositors in Tuckerton and vicinity \$70,000.00.

A GOOD BANK IS A BLESSING TO ANY COMMUNITY.
COME AND OPEN AN ACCOUNT WITH US.

THE TUCKERTON BANK

3 PER CENT. INTEREST PAID ON TIME DEPOSITS
Deposit Boxes for Rent in Fire and Burglar Proof Vault

pital, where he has been confined, suffering from pneumonia since September 25th. He was discharged on January 18th, and is on duty again with his company.

The Rest Room having been closed, the furnishings have been sold, and, after the payment of several bills for running expenses, the net proceeds, \$35.00, turned over to the Red Cross.

This coming summer, it is thought by many, will be the biggest along the coast for a long time. Indications from various sections point to unusual building activities.

Miss Elizabeth Mathis, of Barnegat, visited Mrs. Ida A. Stiles this week. She was accompanied on her return by Miss Elizabeth Speck, who will be her guest for a few days.

Read the advertisements this week. Among the new ones this week are: Economy Shoe Shop, a new store; W. S. Cranmer, M. L. Cranmer, Joseph B. Mathis and others.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Megargel, of Hammonton, are visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelly. Mr. Megargel has opened a branch of his Hammonton Economy Shoe Shop here. The shop is in charge of practical shoe man.

READ THE TUCKERTON BANK ADVERTISEMENT

The Tuckerton Bank has a new advertisement on this page today. It is a forceful argument and is of interest to every citizen. Read it.

**FRANK TYRREL AUSTIN
Registered Municipal Accountant
for New Jersey
Licensed to Audit Borough and
Township Records
Quotations upon request
TUCKERTON, N. J.**

**THRIFTORAMS BY
ABRAHAM LINCOLN**

Keep pegging away. Answer with facts, not arguments. Get ready and the chance will come. We all like the man who "sticks thru thick and thin."

The value of life is to improve one's condition.

Nothing is so local as not to be of some general benefit.

May the vast future not have to lament that you have neglected it.

Shall he who cannot do much for that reason excuse if he do nothing?

When an occasion is piled high with difficulty, we must rise to the occasion.

What is it that we hold most dear? Our own liberty and prosperity.

Be a patriot! Don't mar the immortal emblem of humanity, the Declaration of Independence.

Every blade of grass is a study; and to produce two where there was but one is both a profit and a pleasure.

The hired laborer of yesterday labors on his own account today and will hire others to labor for him tomorrow.

Teach economy, that is one of the first and highest virtues. It begins with saving money.

Follow Lincoln's advice—you have the opportunity. All he says here applies to you now. Buy War Savings Stamps and Thrift Stamps.

STOKES SEEDS AD.

IN THIS ISSUE

The Stokes Seed Farms Company, of Moorestown, has a big advertisement in this issue giving prices of several of their lines. This firm is old and reliable one and their stock may be depended upon to give satisfaction. Read the ad.

New Gretna

Revival services will be held in the E. M. Church from Sunday, February 16th, to March 2nd. There will be good speaking and singing every night. All are welcome.

**MAY DEFER LOAN CAMPAIGN
UNTIL APRIL 21—AFTER LENT**

Washington Treasury officials have in mind postponing the opening of the next Liberty Loan campaign from April 6, the tentative date, until April 21, because Lent does not end until April 20. Secretary Glass and his aides have not yet determined what the interest rate will be, although bankers are urging that it be four and three-quarter per cent. or five per cent. However, it is felt that a rate as high as five per cent. would tend to depreciate preceding issues.

Measures that are being considered for maintaining the prices on outstanding bonds are further tax exemptions on such bonds, their acceptance as payment of certain forms of taxes and conversion into securities bearing higher interest rates.

POPULAR WANT ADS
A little Ad like this in the Tuckerton Beacon costs 5 cents per line. At least 3,000 prosperous people read it. They will read yours. The Tuckerton Beacon.

Where Great Men Begin.
The small fry shine with singularities; great men start from their deep likeness to the race. Emerson remarked that great men have accepted the society of their contemporaries, the connection of events, and confined themselves to the genius of their age. A taste for smashing and alienation or martyrdom is not necessarily any better than a taste for heirlooms or sentiment or jewelry.—Stark Young in The New Republic.

NEW PRINCIPAL FOR TUCKERTON SCHOOL

The resignation of Supervising Principal Edwin Morgan, of the Tuckerton School took effect last Friday and his place has been taken by J. Wade Wimer. Mr. Wimer comes from the service of Uncle Sam having been in the officer's training school at Camp Lee, Va., when the war closed.

Mr. Wimer took charge Monday and has plans under way for many athletic activities and other matters of interest to the school.

SCHOOLS URGED TO COMPLETE HISTORY OF WAR ACTIVITIES

Trenton, Feb. 5.—Commissioner of Education Calvin N. Kendall, declaring that the work that schools of the state have done and that the local communities have done for the winning of the war has been colossal, today sent a communication to superintendents of schools and principals of high schools throughout the state, urging them to have their respective schools take the initiative and lead in planning for a record of this work, wherever no local provision is being made. He asserted that if this is not done now the chances are that it will not be done, and this record will be handed down to the generations to come only by tradition, and then went on to say that these contributions of the schools and communities are too important to be treated in this way.

There are two ways in which this can be done, says Dr. Kendall. First, the upper classes in the high schools, under the leadership of an English teacher, should write a brief record of the war activities of the community and of the school, the text being "What Jonesville contributed to the winning of the war," or "What the Jonesville schools contributed to the winning of the war."

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SALT WATER FISHERMEN FREED FROM ALL LICENSE REGULATIONS

Special license regulations governing salt water fishermen are repealed according to announcement February 1, by the state food administration. This ruling applies to all salt water fishermen operating in the coast waters of the United States, except those who use the Gulf of Mexico these being still kept under specific license.

Regulations governing oleomargarine and butter substitutes also are repealed and these commodities hereafter will not be held for sale at a price of cost plus ten per cent. Sugar manufacturers and refiners are released from regulations limiting their sales to not more than a ten day's supply.

The state food administration activities formally ceased on February 1, officially being given until February 15 to wind up the affairs of the office and dispose of all remaining equipment. State Food Administrator Tyler will resume his law practice next week in New York, but will keep in touch with food matters until the United States Food Administration ceases to function. His resignation is worded to take effect only when the national administration goes out of business.

Manahawkin

Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Letts and daughter, Mildred, spent a few days in Eatontown last week with Mr. Letts' mother and sister.

Mrs. Alvin Paul was taken in the Lady Eagles Lodge on Wednesday night of last week.

Mr. B. T. Cramer, of Pemberton, spent Sunday with his brother, Charles Cramer.

Mr. George Fisher, of Philadelphia, was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cox and son Raymond, of West Creek, spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Throckmorton.

Dr. and Mrs. Hilliard entertained relatives from Atlantic City on Sunday.

William Parsons, of Atlantic City, was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Mrs. Stephen Johnson spent Friday in Toms River.

Capt. Noah Cranmer is visiting his daughter in Lakewood.

Mrs. Keturah Abbott died at her home on Monday last at the age of 68 years. Funeral services were held today. Interment in the M. E. Cemetery in the family lot. Mrs. Abbott has been ill for a long time. She was a faithful member of the M. E. Church since childhood.

Bernard Gilbert, Gordon Mott, Lewis Speck, Randal Stevens, Dale Washburn, Lois Bishop, Eleanor Marshall.

West Creek

Rev. Henry Whitton of Marcus Hook, is visiting A. H. Jones and Wm. H. Conoverwhite. He occupied the M. E. pulpit on Sunday evening last, and preached ably to the appreciative audience. He had done city mission work in New York for many years.

Miss Miriam Glenn is taking an enforced vacation from her school duties at Wood Ridge, as she is ill at her parents' home here.

Mrs. Rebecca W. Kelly has returned home after visiting her son, A. W. Kelly in Red Bank for several weeks.

R. P. Shinn of Philadelphia, and little daughter were week end guests at their

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Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE R. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

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She—and would you be content to live a life of complete idleness?

He—Oh, no. I'd like to have enough money so that I would be kept busy spending it.—Boston Transcript.

Chronic Constipation is as dangerous as disagreeable. Garfield Tea Cures it. Adv.

In the Pantry.
Mother—Is Johnny at the jam again?

Father—Yes, a case of self determination.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISON FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF SILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sign sure that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels need a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

Not Everywhere.
The literary men say there is a great dearth of good fairy tales."

"They don't know my husband."

A Warning.
"I say, Binks, lend me your typewriter girl for a spell."

"All right, but she's phonetic."

Don't Go From Bad to Worse!

Are you always weak, miserable and half-dead? Then it's time you found out what is wrong. Kidney weakness causes much suffering from backache, lameness, stiffness and brings danger of serious trouble—dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. Don't delay. Use *Doan's Kidney Pills*. They have helped thousands and should help you.

A New Jersey Case

Mrs. W. C. Mahan, 11 N. Sovereign Ave., Atlantic City, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble a d there were two large lumps on my kidneys as large as my two fists. When I tried to scratch them, I was sticking a knife into my back. My feet and limbs swelled and I had heartburn and dizzy spells. I had eight convulsions and I was afraid I was going to die for me. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills. The first few stops these convulsions and I am now well again. I certainly am grateful to Doan's Kidney Pills."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Asthma

QUICKLY ROUTED
Olive and Pine vapor does it—sixty years' success—soothes—heals—wonderful relief—absolutely safe.

HALL & SUCKEL, 218 Washington St., N.Y.

DR. J. R. STAFFORD OLIVE TAR

For Coughs and Colds

take a tried and tested remedy—one that acts promptly and effectively and contains no opium. You get that remedy by asking for

PISO'S

TALL BIG CITIES

Revised Version Suits Windy City Much Better

CHICAGO.—The newspapers of December 24, 1918, had a story about how Worth Bagley Daniel, son of the secretary of the navy, after his resignation from the naval academy, Annapolis, had trounced an upper-classman name not given—who had imposed upon him. Here is another version given—which is tickling Chicago. Five weeks after the armistice was signed Daniels submitted his resignation. Many upper classmen called him a draft-dodger. Among these was Daniel V. Gallery, Jr., of 1236 Macalester place, Chicago. Gallery invited him into the gymnasium to settle it with gloves, as ordained in the regulations governing midshipmen.

Daniels declined to fight in the gymnasium, but said he would seek redress as soon as his resignation was accepted. They fought on the Friday preceding Christmas, in Gallery's quarters. Daniels is two and a half years older than Gallery, 20 pounds heavier and taller.

Carl Koops of Indiana, Gallery's roommate, stood watch in the corridor for duty officers. Without wasting time in preliminaries the two bellhoppers began swinging with bare fists. Each was determined it should be a knockout, and it was. After six minutes of fighting Daniels dropped unconscious. When he was revived he shook hands with Gallery and said he was satisfied.

Attorney Daniel V. Gallery, Sr., when questioned concerning the affair, said: "There probably would have been no fight if young Daniels had not been a son of the secretary of the navy. That was of no consequence at the academy. Educators agree it is the most democratic and the best school in America. Family and means count only so far as they have molded the children who will be the citizens of tomorrow's freedom."

Help the children, through a story, to work out a plan of conservation that will fit their own lives. What on his own plane can a little child do without, share, or put to a wider use? The story of "The Birthday Cake" suggests food economy, and after the children have heard it they may make their own application of the lesson in other home sacrifice.

"It will need four eggs and a cupful of sugar and some milk and some flour," mother said, as she went to the pantry to get the yellow mixing bowl and the sifter to make Barbara's birthday cake.

"It needs sugar, too, for the frosting, and please make very thick frosting, mother dear," Barbara begged. She was standing beside the kitchen table, watching for she was going to be six years old in just a few days. It was to be her birthday cake, rich and sweet, and shining on the supper table with six pink lighted candles.

"Plan to Be Saving.

I am afraid that the cake and the frosting together will use up all our sugar," mother said as she came back. "I wonder," she went on, with just a little bit of worry in her voice, "if we could manage with two eggs instead of four. Eggs cost so much now."

"Well, we have to make a birthday cake, don't we mother, because I always eat it and share it?" Barbara said. Mother looked down in Barbara's kind little face and she thought a moment, too. That was the wonderful part about mother and Barbara, they so often thought the same things. Then they said something to each other, laughed, and hugged each other, and mother put away the big yellow mixing bowl and flour sifter.

The next day was Barbara's birthday and two people who didn't have birthdays had surprises.

Timothy, whose mother did the washing, had been very ill for a long time. He was getting better and could sit in the big rocking chair, all wrapped up in a quilt, and try to smile out through the window when Barbara passed. Barbara stopped at Timothy's door on the morning of her birthday. She had a basket on her arm. She took from it a bottle of creamy milk and a bag that held four white eggs.

"Here is a part of my birthday cake for you, Timothy," Barbara said. "It will make you get well faster."

Granry Blake was just putting her tea kettle on her stove when she heard a knock at the door of her little house. When she opened it she saw Barbara who loved Granry Blake so much. No one could make such nice rag dolls as Granry, and she was always cheerful and smiling, even when she had hardly enough coal to make her kettle boil.

Barbara still carried her basket, and she took a package of sugar and a freshly baked loaf of wheat bread out of it.

"Here is a part of my birthday cake for you, dear Granry," Barbara said. "This is sugar for your tea, and mother made the flour into a loaf of bread for you to eat with it."

Then Barbara went home almost as happy as if she had eaten a large piece of frosted birthday cake. But when the day was almost over and it grew dark, Barbara began to wish that she could see the six pink lighted candles shining for her birthday. She went slowly in to supper, thinking of them. And, oh, what a surprise she found there!

In a rosy circle in the middle of the table shone six pink lighted candles set in six pink rosebud holders. In the center of this birthday circle of lights was a bowl that held six beautiful pink roses and beside Barbara's plate was a parcel wrapped in pink tissue paper. When Barbara blew out the candles and opened the parcel she found a pink hair ribbon for a birthday present!

"What a beautiful birthday this has been, mother," Barbara said, "without a birthday cake!"

Why Defeat?

"Take this medicine," said the young doctor. "If it doesn't cure you, come back in a few days and I shall give you something that will."

The patient pocketed the drops reluctantly. In a few moments he returned. "If you don't mind, doc, I'll take some of that that will cure me right away."

An Improvement.

A young guardman called the other day on a certain financier, who insisted on showing him over his magnificent private house, informing him not only where he purchased every article in it but the price he paid for it.

When he had finished he asked his visitor if he could suggest any improvement in the arrangement of the house. "Well," was the reply, "if you were to mark all the goods in plain figures it would save you a good deal of trouble."

Multiplying and Progressing.

The most progressive element in Columbus is said to be, not the Spanish population or the natives, but a Jewish people called Antiochenians, who have Old Testament names, raise large families and are fast becoming the dominant power in financial and political influence.

Attractions of Treves.

It is an ecclesiastical city that Treves is particularly interesting. In famous cathedral are the remains of 25 archbishops and electors and four bishops. Among its treasures is

a legendary nail from the Cross, and the famous Holy Coat, given the cathedral by St. Helena. In 1881 an exhibition of the Coat attracted more than 2,000,000 pilgrims. Another attraction for pilgrims is the grave of St. Matthias in one of the ancient churches—the only grave of an apostle in Germany.

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In Both Seats.

When we see a man on the opposite side of the street who gives us a dollar we wish he'd come across.—Boston Transcript.

Right Up to Date.

"I glad that the house you tried to sell me has a mortgage on it. You never said anything about it to me."

"Sure I did. I said it had every modern convenience."

FORGOT SOMETHING.

Mrs. Styles—I know there's something I have forgotten for the christening tonight.

Mr. Styles—Have you invited the guests?

"Oh yes."

"Sent word to the minister?"

"Ye-es."

"Got the cake and ice cream?"

"Sure."

"Cleared the silver?"

"Most assuredly."

"Well, what else can there be?"

"Oh, I remember now! We've forgotten to decide on a name for the baby!"

HIS CHANCE.

DANDRUFF MAKES HAIR FALL OUT

A small bottle of "Danderine" keeps hair thick, strong, beautiful.

Girl! Try this! Doubles beauty of your hair in a few moments.

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Atmospheric Cleaning, Refreshing and Healing Lotion—Mucilage for Redness, Soreness, Granulation, Itching and Burning of the Eyes or Eyelids.

YOUR CHANCE HERE

Unbounded Prosperity Ahead of Western Canada.

Opportunity Beckons Settlers of All Kinds—With the Golden Wake That Marked the Way the Happy Reapers Went—James Whitcomb Riley.

A neglected cold at this time of year may develop into a serious cough or lung trouble. Father John's Medicine treats colds in the natural way, by giving each organ strength to resume its normal work. Remember, you are safe when you take Father John's Medicine, because this old-fashioned family medicine contains no alcohol or dangerous drugs.

HIS MEAL.
Mother was making a combination of meat and vegetables when little John came into the kitchen. He looked into the pan and then asked: "What is it, mother?"

"Goulash, dear," she returned.

That night at supper the mixture was placed on the table. John surveyed the dish containing it for a few minutes and then said: "Mother, I believe I'll try some of that by gosh."

FOR CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, TAKE GARFIELD TEA. AD.

THESE ARE MEN AND MEN.
Optimist—"I can tell you how to be happy!" Pessimist—"What do you want to be happy for?"

When a man lends his influence he seldom gets it back.

MAULE'S SEEDS
ONCE GROWN ALWAYS GROWN

Start Your Garden Right
Send for Maule's Seed Book. 176 pages of most valuable information. Beat the high cost of living down. Maule's Seed stand thousands of new varieties last year—big crops were produced.

MAULE'S SEED BOOK
176 Pages of Practical Information
FREE

Learn what, when, and how to plant and prepare your ground for best results. Paper scarcity has limited our 1919 issue. Send for your copy today.

W.M. HENRY MAULE, INC., Philadelphia
Mail Order Seed Men's Productive Garden

FOR MARKET GARDEN AND HOME GARDEN

Why Lose Your Hair
The Cause is Dandruff and Itching; The Remedy Cuticura

All druggists: Soap, Ointment \$1.25. Talcum, \$1. Sample each free of Cuticura, Dept. E. Boston.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR KIDNEY DISEASES

Get Dodd's for kidney ills—prompt relief or money back. Inst. on box with 3 D's in name, shown here. All druggists.

BURN'T WOOD ARTICLES

For father, mother, sister or brother. Any number of pieces can be had—wooden picture frames, picture sets, smoke sets, ribbon racks, etc., hand painted in natural colors. 25c each. Send postal for latest list and booklets.

W.S. HEAL, Inc.

ELIZABETH, N.J.

SMART HAT AND SCARF SET

BACO RUBBERS

If you don't believe that people appreciate quality ask your dealer if he can supply you with Baco Rubbers.

A.J. BATES & CO., INC., NEW YORK

RED AND BLACK SOLES

\$1.00 AN ACRE!

Taxes, seeds, tools, fertilizer, labor, interest, etc., cash, balance on 40 years \$5. Mexico lands, 1,200 to 10,000 acres on Rio Grande, San Antonio, Texas.

W.N.U., NEW YORK, NO. 6-1919.

Many School Children are Sickly.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWders FOR CHILDREN

Pleasant to take and give satisfaction. A certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething and Stomach Disorders and remove Worms. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and correct intestinal disorders. Over 10,000 testimonial of relief.

Read a few extracts from the hundreds of unsolicited letters we receive every year, the originals of which are on file in our offices:

"I think MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWders FOR CHILDREN are great. They were recommended to my doctor by a doctor. I am giving them to my little three year old girl who was very puny, and she is picking up weight again."

"I received a sample of MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWders FOR CHILDREN some time ago and have given it to my son. I found them to be a great cure for worms. The babies like to take them and cry for more."

"I am using MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWders directed, and have no trouble."

Use Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for over thirty years.

Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWders.

FOR SPRING WEAR

Brighter Fabrics Used in After War Designs.

Garments Being Made Fancier, Will Require a Greater Amount of Material Than Formerly.

The war having been brought to a favorable conclusion more attention can now be given to the agricultural and industrial development of Western Canada, which were checked by the troublous times of the past four years. Now that these are over, the proper development of the country will be continued.

True, much agricultural progress has been made during this time. Crop production has been greatly increased, the number of live stock has steadily grown, and with each succeeding year the dairy and wool industries have become more important. But despite this forward march, many phases of development have been held in check. The activities of farmers, too, have been greatly hampered by shortage of labor, and, under the circumstances, what they have achieved can only be described as marvelous.

Excepting those industries closely allied to agriculture, such as butter and cheese manufacture, industrial activity in the Prairie Provinces has been almost at a standstill. And even in these branches extensions have been strictly limited to those of urgent necessity. Building has been considerably curtailed, especially in the towns and cities, though many commodious and up-to-date dwellings, barns and other buildings have been erected by farmers in the country. Indeed, the amount of building farmers have done is one of the outward signs of their prosperity; but considerably more of it would have been done had not the more important work of food production received priority in the labor available. Railway construction work has been almost entirely suspended.

"Skirts—The skirts for spring will be built on youthful lines, not too tight and having the appearance of tapering at the footline. There are many smart, novel cuts that accentuate this effect. These skirts are worn about seven inches from the floor.

"Coats—A new silhouette has made its appearance. This silhouette finds its expression in the dolman coats and capes, which are built on loose-hanging lines, tapering slightly at the bottom.

"Many other new and attractive means of fastening are being displayed, also many new belted effects. The collars are especially noteworthy with their many unusual touches of color, collars that fasten over artistically, scarf collars, shawl collars, each type charming in outline and design."

ART OF MIRRORING VELVETS

Hot Iron and Steady Hand Necessary, as Material Must Be Stroked on Right Side.

Mirrored velvet is so much in vogue that a word of explanation as to the home process may be helpful. Any ordinary piece of velvet may be mirrored with the proper care. All that is necessary is a hot iron and a steady hand, for the velvet must be stroked with the iron, on the right side, at regular intervals. The iron must be kept moving quickly and in the same direction, in order to insure a smooth and mirror-like surface. The amateur would do well to practice for a few moments with an old piece of velvet, before attempting to work with actual materials. The process is not difficult and, if carefully done, will save the extra expense charged for the finished product. Mirrored velvet hats are pretty, when trimmed with chenille or ostrich feather trimming, and a fancy braid of crocheted chenille is another attractive finish in the mirrored hat.

The lines, it is prophesied, will be little different from the present silhouette, except, perhaps, the box lines of some of the hip-length models. Straight and box lines will predominate generally. A few "chicken" models, disrespectfully so-called, will appear, those having high waistlines and an emphasized flare.

Collars, when they exist, will be of the long shawl variety, suggesting the tuxedo. The collarless square neck will appear on some of the more extreme jackets. Semi-belts will appear at the back and front, but not at the sides. On the average suit the waistline will be normal. There will be a few coats on the wrap order. These will have fitted vests to give them tightness.

NAVY BLUE FOR SPRING WEAR

Brilliant Linings, Striped Vests, Braided Buttons in Gay Array Among Things Forecast.

It is said that fully 90 per cent of the spring suits will be in that favored color of all well-dressed women—navy blue. It is further prophesied, however, states a writer in the Philadelphia Record, that gay touches in the way of colorful linings and bright overcollars will relieve any somberness. Many of them will be in wash materials, chiefly stripes.

Braid trimmings will be in evidence, as will also belts covered with the fabric. Link buttons, by the way, fabric covered or bone, will be used in the cuffs, quite an odd and refreshing idea for suits.

All this points to a period of great prosperity in Western Canada—agricultural and industrial prosperity. The former is the more important, for on it the latter depends. Being primarily an agricultural country, Western Canada will probably pass through the readjustment period with little difficulty.

There is no reason to believe that farming will be less remunerative than it has been in the past; there are, on the other hand, many good and sound reasons for believing that the returns will be as large as ever. One thing is certain: Intelligent farming on the fertile prairies of Western Canada, requiring as it does the smallest possible capital outlay compared with that required to get a start in older settled countries, will continue to be one of the quickest and surest ways to independence that can be followed by the average man.—Advertisement.

STUCK UP FOR HIS DAD.

He was a loyal little shaver and he wouldn't let anything said against his parents go unchallenged. One rainy Sunday afternoon the boy next door was visiting, and said: "Listen to your father snoring in the library."

"Papa isn't snoring," was the indignant reply. "He's dreaming about a dog an' that's the dog growlin'."—Boston Transcript.

To Dyspeptics: Others have found a steady course of Garfield Tea a pleasant means of regaining health. Why not you?

THE RESULT.

Here is that messenger bird's message all jumbled up."

"Ah, I see. It is pigeon pie."

A faultless person never goes around pointing out the faults of others.

THIS SMART HAT AND SCARF SET

Get Dodd's for kidney ills—prompt relief or money back. Inst. on box with 3 D's in name, shown here. All druggists.

ELIZABETH, N.J.

Long and Short Costs.

Costs for spring are to be long and short. The short ones measure 36 inches; the longer ones from 42 to 45. There are to be capes also, say fashion people.

GLOSS AND ALUM

gloss; and alum a certain degree of glossiness. The substance used to whiten is bluing, which counteracts the yellow tinge. To use any finishing process successfully the mixture must be carefully worked into the fabric to insure uniform finish. This is done by dipping in and out of the starch and bluing and rubbing well between the hands.

TAILORED SUIT.

America believes in the reinstating of the coat and skirt for everyday usage, and Paris, while agreeing to this idea, continues to create one-piece frocks of soft, thin materials to be worn under heavy coats. America makes her coat suits of heavy materials and trims them with fur.

THE NEW "PERSHING" STRIPE.

Pershing stripe is a name given to a series of spring velvets shown in some of the new spring cotton goods. They are a candy stripe sort in white and color. Often for decoration the stripes run in the opposite direction when the waist of a gown is made.

For instance, borax gives smoothness; paraffin, wax or turpentine gives

gloss; and alum a certain degree of glossiness. The substance used to whiten is bluing, which counteracts the yellow tinge. To use any finishing process successfully the mixture must be carefully worked into the fabric to insure uniform finish. This is done by dipping in and out of the starch and bluing and rubbing well between the hands.

SHAPE AND COLOR OF SHOES

Footwear Dealers in Annual Convention Limit Height of Shoe Heels to Two and One-Eighth Inches.

Simplicity in shape as well as in color will be the predominating style in footwear for the coming season, big dealers declared at the recent convention of the National Shoe Retailers' Association at St. Louis.

Styles will conform largely to the standards set by the war industries board, for shoe manufacturers had advanced far into the output of 1919 goods when the government lifted shoe regulations.

Many of the postwar problems were taken up at the initial session of the eighth annual convention, which was the largest gathering of manufacturers, jobbers, wholesalers and retail shoe men ever assembled. More than 3,000 delegates attended.

The association determined to hold

the meeting for the coming season to rigid simplicity and few colors. The style committee recommended not more than

three tones of brown, two shades of tan, and black and white. The height of the high shoe is not to exceed eight and one-half inches. Lace will be the prevailing mode. For spring wear oxfords and pumps will predominate. Oxfords will serve for both street and dress wear. Women's shoes will have heels of one and one-half inches and high heels of one and seven-eighths to two and one-eighth inches.

PARLOR POINTERS.

Never fold a rug, as it makes a crease that does not come out. Always roll it up. Place a piano corner-way and keep the top clear of vases and other bric-a-brac. This will give

a much better sound.

NEW MODEL IN SPRING SUIT

BLouse is Costly

Garment Almost as Expensive as Entire Frock.

Model is So Simple That the Making at Home Would Not be a Difficult Task.

It is impossible to eliminate the peplum or costume blouse from style discussions and reviews at the present time, because this garment is one of the most interesting and most talked-of items of the wardrobe. When an out-of-the-ordinary style is introduced it is usually taken up by the cheapest manufacturers and dressmakers, and developed in such inferior material and with such poor workmanship that it quickly loses caste.

This has not been the case with the plain blouse. It seems safe to say, writes a correspondent, that for the present at least the woman who wishes one of these blouses must either buy material and make it or have it made, or else pay a very high price for it. Most of these blouses shown in the shops cost as much as an entire frock. Undoubtedly this accounts for the fact that up to the present time they are worn only by very well-dressed and smartly groomed women.

The blouse shown in the sketch is extremely good-looking and at the same time it is so simple that making it at home would not be difficult. The foundation of the blouse, which is a little longer than the overskirt, is satin. Either black, white or colored lace may be used over this. The garment would be lovely made of white or maize-colored satin with overskirt of black lace, a skirt of soft black satin to accompany it.

A narrow head fringe finishes the style of the blouse. The satin foundation is sleeveless. The blouse can

be made in a leather shade and tuxedo cut. This is a chic suit and promises to be an exceptionally strong favorite.

FOR NEW CUSHION COVERINGS

RATINE, CRASH, MONK'S CLOTH AND VELVET ARE AMONG THE ATTRACTIVE MATERIALS BEING USED.

The sofa pillow will probably always be one of the essential elements of home-making, because it combines real comfort with its attractive appearance. As a result of its popularity, however, it is not infrequently in need of a fresh covering, so that it may retain its decorative value in the room of which it is a part. Round pillows have been particular favorites, many being made of gay-colored silks, trimmed with gold braid and occasional tassels. These cushions are usually shirred at the outside edge and bound with braiding. Beginning near the center, circular bands of tiny gold braid have been sewn on at regular intervals, to hold the shirring in place over the sides of the pillow.

In contrast to these delicate coverings, a number of more practical pillows are being made of ratine, crash, monk's cloth and velvet material. Very attractive are those which are embroidered with bright-colored worsteds in flower clusters, finished with a row of black wooden beads around the edge. The beads are sewn on with several worsted threads, to match the design work. These pillows vary in shape, round, square and oblong, to suit the design worked upon them.

An artist has a striking couch cover of black satin, splashed with several large disks of emerald green, applied at points to break up the spacing into good composition, and her pillows are of solid black and green with cords and tassels of the contrasting color.

Very early spring wear some of the clever designers are showing long blouses of figured foulard to be worn with white satin or silk jersey cloth skirts.

A blouse such as the one shown in the sketch, worn with a handsome silk or satin skirt, makes a costume sufficiently dressy for any afternoon function.

COSTUME BLOUSE OF SATIN AND LACE.

be more easily made and more easily slipped on if the two sections are slipped on.

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 12, 1919.

SOCIETIES

TUCKERSON CHAPTER NO. 50, G. E. G.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening
at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall
corner of Wood and Church streets.
Mrs. Arville Horner, W. M.
J. Windfield Horner, W. P.
Mrs. Henrietta C. Cole, Secy.
Mrs. Fannie D. Smith, Treas.

FUCKERTON LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening
of each month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall
corner of Wood and Church streets.
Wm. J. Fallenburg, W. M.
W. Irving Smith, Secy.

BYRON POST NO. 70, G. A. R.
Meets at Town Hall, every first and third
Saturday evening of each month at 7:30
P.M.
Charles White, Commander,
Stephen Keetch, Quartermaster,
Edwin A. Gale, Adjutant.

LAKESIDE COUNCIL NO. 25, Jr. G. O. A.
Meets every Monday night, in Red Men's
Hall corner Main and Green streets,
at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Addie Cox, Councilor

Joseph B. Mathis, Councilor

Joseph H. Brown, R. S.

REDFANGER COUNCIL NO. 150, D. of L.
Meets every Thursday evening in the Red
Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets

at 8 o'clock.

Mrs. Addie Cox, Councilor

Mr. L. W. Frazier, Secy.

POTATOCOON TEMPLE NO. 61, IMPD.
O. R. M.

Meets every Saturday night, 8th Rue,
2nd Street in Red Men's Wigwam, corner
Main and Green streets.

Garwood Horner, Sachem

Geo. Bishop, Jr., C. of R.

TRUSTEES

W. H. Miller, C. Ira Mathis,

TRUSTEEN WIDOWS AND ORPHANS

Secy. W. Grant, Joe H. McCloskey,

Joseph H. Brown.

OCEAN LODGE NO. 1, O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday evening in Red
Men's Hall, corner Main and Green Streets.

Allen Seaman, N. G.

Lipman S. Gerber, Secy.

MUTUAL BENEFIT BUILDING LOAN
ASSOCIATION

of Tuckerton, N. J.

Meets at P. O. Building on the last
Saturday of each month.

W. I. Smith, President

T. Willmer Speck, Secretary

Joseph H. Brown, Pres.

COLUMBIA TEMPLE NO. 20, L. O. O. M.
Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. E.
Hall corner Main and Wood streets.

Mrs. Henrietta Cole, N. T.

Mrs. L. W. Frazier, G. of R.

TUCKERTON LODGE NO. 1000 L. O. O. M.
Meets every Wednesday night at 8 P.M.
in Red Men's Hall.

W. Howard Kelley, Dictator

Nathan B. Atkinson, Secy.

Harry White, Treasurer.

YOUR NAME
Is it on our subscription list?
We will guarantee you full value
FOR YOUR MONEY

Fire Insurance

Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies:

Royal,
Commercial Union
North British & Mercantile.

Philadelphia Underwriters.
Girard Fire & Marine

PRICE & BISHOP Agents,
Tuckerton, N.J.

Walter Atkinson
AUTOMOBILE LINE
between
TUCKERTON and ABSECON

The Walter Atkinson Auto Line is running between Tuckerton & Absecon on the following schedule:

WEEK DAYS
Leave Tuckerton daily 7:30 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton daily 1:30 P. M.
Leave Absecon daily 10:00 A. M.
Leave Absecon daily 4:00 P. M.

SUNDAYS
Leave Tuckerton 7:15 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton 4:15 P. M.
Leave Absecon 9:35 A. M.
Leave Absecon 6:30 P. M.

Autos to hire for all occasions at special prices. A full line of accessories. Ford parts, oils, greases, tires and hardware at cut prices. A fresh line of candies.

Waiting room in the store of my GARAGE on Main street, opposite The Tuckerton Bank.

PHONE 26

WALTER ATKINSON,
Proprietor.

Our Hobby

Is Good
Printing

Ask to see samples of our business cards, visiting cards, wedding cards, and other invitations, pamphlets, folders, letter heads, statements, shipping tags, envelopes, etc., constantly carried in stock for your accommodation.

Ge. our figures on that printing you have been thinking of.

New Type, Latest Style Faces

and other figures, etc.

SHOULD BRING IN YOUR ORDERS. FREE DEMONSTRATIONS

LOTS OF USED CAR BARGAINS

W. S. CRANMER, Cedar Run, N.J.

JOSEPH B. MATHIS GROCER

I will start a soliciting and delivery route beginning Thursday, February 12. All orders, large or small, will be appreciated and given prompt and careful attention.

Following are a few of our prices:

3 lb. can of Spinach (Best)	25c
Honor brand Milk	1c
2½ lb. pkg. Buckwheat	28c
Coffee	25c 28 and 30c lb.
Tea	12, 14 and 15 c pkg.
Sauer Kraut (8 lb can)	15c
Holland Rusk	13c pkg.
Brookvale Oleo	40c
Thomas Baked Beans	13c, 2 for 25c
White Karo (2½ lb can)	25c
Nice Mackarel	18c each, 2 for 35c

Ham, Scrapple, Sausage, Pork Goodies

Can Peas	17, 19, 22c can
Can Tomatoes	18, 23c
Albacore Tuna (large can)	16c
Minute Tapioca	13c pkg.
3 lb. can Sweet Potatoes	25c
Rice	12 and 15c lb.
Beans (all kinds)	18c lb.
String Beans	18 and 20c
Peanut Butter	13 and 16c
Horse Radish	12c glass
Goblin Soap (for hands)	5c bar

New Garden Seeds are here, all kinds

ON FEBRUARY 12

WE WILL OPEN A FIRST CLASS

Shoe and Shoe Repairing Store

EAST MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO LAKESIDE GARAGE

Shoe Repairing

PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.
GIVE US A TRIAL AND CONVINCE YOURSELF.

OUR PRICES ARE REASONABLE.

WE ALSO CARRY A LINE OF

Men's and Women's Shoes

POPULAR PRICED.

Men's Shoes run from \$2.00 to \$7.00

Women's Shoes run from \$1.50 to \$6.00

Black and Tan, Broad and Narrow Toe. All Sizes and Widths and all the Latest Styles. Mail and Phone Orders Solicited.

ECONOMY SHOE SHOP

EARLE MEGARTEL, Proprietor.

Ford
Truck
Your
Need

FORD

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

Because of its all-round utility, the Ford one-ton truck—with worm drive—has made itself an absolute business necessity. It's so dependable in service wherever placed, flexible and sure in control and low cost of operation and maintenance and possessing that vanadium steel strength, it has become the want in every line of business, from retail merchant to manufacturer, from engineer to contractor, from corporation to farmer. Let us tell you details and give you a demonstration.

The Ford is by all odds the best and most serviceable car built for within several hundred dollars of its price.

Chassis	\$475.00
Runabout	500.00
Touring	525.00
Couplet	650.00
Sedan	775.00
Ton Truck	550.00

F. O. B. Factory

The next cheapest car, considering quality, specifications and general record as to stability and performance in war and other hard usages is the

DODGE

\$1085.00 F. O. B. DETROIT

Admittedly the best and best selling six cylinder car, also judged by its record and popularity, is the

BUICK

\$1495.00 F. O. B. FACTORY

These "Big Threes"
(UNIVERSALLY SO ADMITTED)
SHOULD BRING IN YOUR ORDERS. FREE DEMONSTRATIONS

LOTS OF USED CAR BARGAINS

W. S. CRANMER, Cedar Run, N.J.

GARDENS WILL BE PROFITABLE THIS YEAR

The home garden is likely to prove a profitable investment of effort this year as it has for the past several seasons, in the opinion of the United States Department of Agriculture. The experience of the past few years has proved that persons who have sufficient land and spare time and who do their home gardening work intelligently and efficiently find it profitable. The relatively high prices of practically all foodstuffs tend to increase the saving effected, but the home garden should be planned with a view to meeting the family needs rather than producing crops for sale on the markets.

THE HOME BUTCHERING AND CURING OF PORK

A 16-page circular bearing the above title has recently been published by the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station, at New Brunswick. With the increasing cost of meats during the past few years, there has been a growing interest in pork production, and each winter a large quantity of pork is dressed and cured for home use on New Jersey farms. The circular is fully illustrated and contains directions and helpful suggestions for killing, dressing, cutting, the carcass, curing and smoking, as well as recipes for making sausage, scrapple, head-cheese, etc. Copies will be supplied free on application.

REV SAYRE WOULD TRY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Toms River, February 1.—Last Sunday evening at the M. E. Church Rev. W. J. Sayre outlined the advantages as he conceived them, of one community church in a town like this, and the possibilities if all the church-going people would stand back of it. The picture was a pleasing one and many in audience expressed the hope that it might some time soon be fulfilled.

DISABLED LIFE-SAVERS URGE CLAIMS FOR PENSION

Aged surfmen and keepers along the coast, who were disabled and left the life saving service before the present system of retirement or pensions began, are urging their claims to the same consideration that is now given the coast guards. There is at present a bill in the House of Representatives, having passed the Senate, which would give them this pension, and they are trying hard to get the House to make it a law.

It is probable that there are not so very many of them in the aggregate.

In a recent issue of the Beacon, we asked that all such should send their names to Ezra Parker, at Barnegat, and several replies have been sent in. Any others should send their claims at once and these claims and records will be sent to Congress.

Mr. Parker has received a letter from Congressman J. Hampton Moore saying that he had taken the matter up with Congressman Small and they will make an effort to get the bill thru the next session which will begin in March.

Little Harry one day asked his mother who made the trees and was told God made them. A few days later an old colored man came to trim the trees and the little fellow, seeing him work, ran to his mother and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, God's out in se yard repairing his trees!"

Remembered Mother's Answer.

Little Harry one day asked his mother who made the trees and was told God made them. A few days later an old colored man came to trim the trees and the little fellow, seeing him work, ran to his mother and exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, God's out in se yard repairing his trees!"

ALL IN ONE CONTRACT

Not a theory; not an experiment—but a practical plan which appeals to every thinking man as a good business proposition. Our booklet—"A Life Income for You"—gives interesting details. Mail us this coupon to-day and a copy will be sent you.

Well Described.

A short time ago we were discussing a friend, who, while her hair had turned white with the years, had retained a youthful figure. A few days afterward Ruth,

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

The RIVER

By
Ednah Aiken

Copyright, Harbo-Herrick Company

When Man and Nature Clash.

It was but a short time ago that the whole nation was thrilled by news of a mighty struggle in which man's ingenuity and strength were pitted against the seemingly irresistible forces of nature. The Great Yellow Dragon, as the Indians termed the tricky Colorado river, for many years had defied all efforts to control it. Finally it threatened to overwhelm the rich Imperial valley of southern California. In a last desperate battle, man triumphed. The raging waters were curbed. The valley was saved. Ednah Aiken, a daughter of the West, realized that a wonderful story could be woven about this thrilling chapter of western history, and this is the story that she has given to the world in "The River." It is a story of the out-of-doors, a story of strong men who forget their own differences in the battle for their lives and property, a story of women who place love and loyalty above comfort and convenience, and of other women who, in the smallness of their souls, fail to meet the test. It is a story that you will enjoy from start to finish.—Editor's Note.

CHAPTER I.

Marshall Sends for Rickard.

The large round clock was striking nine as "Casey" Rickard's dancing step carried him into the outer office of Tod Marshall. The ushering clerk, coatless and vestless in expectation of the third hot spring day, made a critical appraisalment of the engineer's get-up before he spoke. Then he stated that Mr. Marshall had not yet come.

For a London tie and a white silk shirt belted into white serge trousers were smart for Tucson. The clerks in the employ of the Overland Pacific and of the Sonora and Yaqui railroads had stared at Rickard as he entered; they followed his progress through the room. He was a newcomer in Tucson. He had not yet acquired the apathetic habits of its citizens. He wore belts, instead of suspenders. His white trousers, duck or serge, carried a newly pressed crease each morning.

The office had not reached a verdict on the subject of K. C. Rickard. The shirt-sleeved, collarless clerks would have been quick to dub him a dandy were it not for a page of his history that was puzzling them. He had held a chair of engineering in some eastern city. He had resigned, the wind-tossed page said, to go on the road as a fireman. His rapid promotion had been spectacular; the last move, a few years ago, to fill an office position in Tucson. The summons had found him on the west coast of Mexico, where the Overland Pacific was pushing its tracks.

"You can wait here," suggested the clerk, looking covertly at the shoes of the man who a few years before had been shoveling coal on a Wyoming engine. "Mr. Marshall said to wait."

"Ribbons, instead of shoe laces!" carpored the human machine that must even write letters which other men sign. "And a blue pin to match his tie! I call that going some!"

It would never have occurred to Rickard, had he thought about it at all that morning as he knotted his tie of dark, brilliant blue silk, that the selection of his lapel pin was a choice; it was an inevitable result, an instinctive discretion of his fingers. It warped, however, the suspended judgment of Marshall's men, who had never seen him shoveling coal, disgraced by a denim jumper. They did not know that they themselves were slovens, ruined by the climate that dulls vanity and wits collars.

"Give him a year to change some of his fine habits!" wagered Smythe, the stoop-shouldered clerk, as the door of the inner office closed.

"To change his habits less?" amended the office wit. And then they fell to speculating what Marshall was going to do with him. What pawn was he in the game that everyone in Tucson followed with eager self-interested concern? Marshall's was the controlling hand in Arizona politics; the maker of governors, the arbiter of big corporations; president of a half dozen railroads. Not a move of his on the board that escaped notice.

On the other side of the door Rickard was echoing the office question. This play job, where did it lead to? Had he liked his work, under Stratton. There had been some pretty problems to meet—what did Marshall mean to do with him?

The note had set the appointment for nine. Rickard glanced at his watch and took out his Engineering Review. It would be ten before that door opened on Tod Marshall!

He knew that, on the road, Marshall's work began at dawn. "A man won't break overwork or rust from underwork if he follows the example of the sun," Rickard had often heard him exclaim his favorite theory. "It is only the players, the sybarites who can afford to pervert the arrangement nature intended for us." But in Tucson, controlled by the wife's solicitude of his Claudia, he was coerced into a regular perversion. His office never saw him until the morning was half gone.

A half-hour later Rickard finished reading a report on the diversion of a great western river. The name of Thomas Hardin had sent him off on a tangent of memory. The Thomas Hardin whose efforts to bring water to the desert of the Colorado had been so spectacularly unsuccessful was the Tom Hardin he had known! The sister had told him so, the girl with the odd bronze eyes; opal matrils they were, with glints of gold, or was it green? She herself was as unlike the raw boor of his memory as a mountain lily is like the coarse rock of its background. Even a half-sister to Hardin, as Marshall, their host at dinner the week before, had explained it—no, even that did not explain it. That any of the Hardin blood should be shared by the veins of that girl, why it was incredible! The name "Hardin" suggested crudity, loud-mouthed bragging; conceit. He could understand the failure of the river project since the sister had assured him that it was the same Tom Hardin who had gone to college at Lawrence; had married Gerty Holmes. Queer business, life, that he should cross, even so remotely, their orbits again. That was a chapter he liked to skip.

He walked over to the windows, shielded by bright awnings, and looked down on the city where the next few years of his life might be caught. Comforting to reflect that an engineer is like a soldier, never can be certain about tomorrow. Time enough to know that tomorrow meant Tucson! What was that threasure trove in the Overland Pacific that Ted Marshall always keeps his men

Tucson—that any man who had ever worked for Tod Marshall would rather be warmed by the reflection of his greatness than be given posts of personal distinction.

Was it office routine Marshall intended him for? He admired without stint Tod Marshall, but he preferred to work by the side of the other kind, the strong men, without physical handicap, the men who take risks, the men who live the life of soldiers. That was the life he wanted. He would wait long enough to get Marshall's intention, and then, if it meant this—he would break loose. He would go back to the front where he belonged—back to the firing line.

As the hands of the round clock in the outer office were pointing to ten, the door opened and Marshall entered. His clothes, of indefinite blackish hue, and roar called to near-by pleasure cities, twinkling lights and crowded theaters, streaks of parks and recreation grounds, he who loved the thrill and confinement of an engine, who had found enticement in a desert, a chapter of adventure in the barrancas of Mexico, would suffice in Tucson! American progress was as yet too thin a veneer on Mexican indifference to make the place endurable—as a city.

"I'm good for a lifetime here, if I want it," his thoughts would work back to the starting place. "If I knock down to it, let him grow to depend on me, it's as good as settled that I am buried in Tucson!" Hardin heard Marshall himself say that he "didn't keep a kindergarten—that his office wasn't a training school for men!" He wanted his men to stay! That, one of the reasons of the great man's power; detail rested on the shoulders of his employees. It kept his own brain clear, receptive to big achievements.

"Perhaps as the work unrolls, as I see more of what he wants of me, why he wants me, I may like it, I may get to shout for Tucson!" It was impossible enough to smile over! Child's work, compared to Mexico.

The distinction of serving Marshall well certainly had its drawbacks. He wanted to sweep on. Whether he had a definite terminal, a concrete goal, had he ever stopped to think? Specialization had always a fascination for him. It was that which had thrown him out of his instruction into the firebox of a western engine. It had governed his course at college—to know one thing well, and then to prove that he knew it well! Contented in the Mexican barracks, here he was chafing, restive, after a few weeks of Tucson. For what was he getting here? Adding what scrap of experience to the rounding of his profession?

Retrospectively engineering could hardly be said to be the work of his

choice. Rather had it appeared to choose him. From boyhood engineers had always been to him, the soldiers of modern civilization. To conquer and subdue mountains, to slacken wild rivers, to suspend trestles over dizzy heights, to throw the tracks of an advancing civilization along a newly blazed trail, there would always be a thrill in it for him. It had changed the best quarterback of his high school into the primest of students at college. Only for a short time had he let his vanity sidetrack him, when the honor of teaching what he had learned stopped his own progress. A rut! He remembered the day when it had burst on him, the realization of the rut he was in. He could see his Lawrence schoolroom, could see yet the face under the red-haired mop belonging to Jerry Matson—queer he remembered the name after all those years! He could picture the look of consternation when he threw down his book and announced his desertion.

He had handed in his resignation the next day. A month later and he was shoveling coal on the steep grades of Wyoming.

"Marshall keeps his men with him!" The engineer's glance traveled around the sleek office. A stranger to Marshall would get a wrong idea of the man who worked in it! Those precise files, the desk, orderly and polished, the gleaming linoleum—and then the man who made the negro janitor's life a proud burden! His clothes always crumpled—spots, too, unless his Claudia had had a chance at them! Black string tie askew, all the outward visible signs of the southern gentleman of assured ancestry. Not even a valet would ever keep Tod Marshall up to the standard of that office. What did he have servants for, he had demanded of Rickard, if it were not to jump after him, picking up the loose ends he dropped?

Curious thing, magnetism. That man's step on the stair, and every man-jack of them would jump to attention, from Ben, the colored janitor, who would not swap his post for a secure so long as Tod Marshall's one lung kept him in Arizona, to Smythe, the stoop-shouldered clerk, who had followed Marshall's cough from San Francisco. It was said in Arizona—he himself had met the statement in

Then it came to Rickard that he had heard somewhere that Marshall and General Estrada had married sisters, famous beauties of Guadalajara. He began to piece together the personal background of the story.

"It was a long time before Estrada could get it started, and it's a long story. As soon as he began he was knocked down. Other men took hold. You'll hear it all in the valley. Hardin took a day to tell it to me! He sees himself as a martyr. Promoters got in; the thing swelled into a melodic, a spectacular swindle. They showed oranges on Broadway before a drop of water was brought in. Hardin has lots of grievances! He'd made the original survey. So when he sued for his back wages he took the papers of the bankrupt company in settlement. He's a grim sort of ineffectual bulldog. He's clinging with his teeth to the Estrada idea. And he's not big enough for it. He uses the optimistic method—gives you only half of the case, half of the problem, gets started on a false premise. Well, he got up another company on that method, the Desert Reclamation company, tried to whitewash the desert project; it was in bad odor then, and he managed to bring a few drops of water to the desert."

"I want you in control down there." Rickard knew he was being appraised, balanced all over again. It made no difference.

"Tim sorry," he was beginning, when Marshall cut in.

"Good Lord, are you not going to turn it down?"

He met Marshall's incredulous stare. "It's a job I'd jump at under most circumstances. But I can't go."

"Tom Marshall leaned back the full swing of his swivel chair, blankly

and Hardin a while back was asked to resign."

"And it is Hardin's position that you want me to fill it!" His voice sounded queen to himself—dry, mocking, as if anyone should know what an absurd thing he was being asked to do. He felt Marshall's sharp Indian eyes on him, as if detecting a prettiness. Well, he didn't care how Hardin interpreted it. That place wasn't for him.

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"Good!"

"Any instructions?"

"Just stop that river!"

"The expense?" demanded the engineer.

"D—n the expense!" cried Tod Marshall. "Just go ahead."

Rickard's vigorous negative. "What can wait. The river won't. There's a river running away down yonder, ruining the valley, ruling the homes of families men have carried in with them. I've asked you to save them. There's a debt of honor to be paid. My promise. I have asked you to pay it. There's history being written in that desert. I've asked you to write it. And you say 'No'."

"No! I say yes!" clipped Rickard.

The Marshall oratory had swept him to his feet.

The dramatic moment was chilled by their Anglo-Saxon self-consciousness. An awkward silence hung. Then:

"When can you go?"

"Today, tomorrow, the first train out."

"Good!"

"Any instructions?"

"Just stop that river!"

"The expense?" demanded the engineer.

"D—n the expense!" cried Tod Marshall. "Just go ahead."

Rickard "goes in" and as he goes he begins to comprehend something of the difficulties of the job that he has undertaken. He learns why the valley distrusts the D. R. R., as the valley calls the company which Hardin fathered and which peopled the desert. "Go in" with Rickard in the next instalment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FIGHTERS GOT THEIR "EATS"

How American Soldiers at the Front Were Supplied by the Commissary With Food.

The service of supply of the American army receives a lion's share of praise for our victory. Needs of men in the trenches and on the fighting line were well cared for. Hot meals were served to them to an extent unprecedented in any other war. Under barrage fire and gas attacks, however, hot food could not be carried forward. To meet this difficulty sealed containers were provided, each holding sufficient food for 25 men for a day. These containers were absolutely airtight to prevent poisoning of food by gases. They contained a dry, hard corn bread, corned beef, corned-beef hash, roast beef, salmon, sardines, salt, sugar and coffee soluble in cold water. One cake boiled four minutes in three pints of water makes a nourishing soup, in one pint of water an acceptable porridge. The S. O. S. relied upon its mighty accumulation of foods from America for everything except fresh vegetables. It was almost independent in this respect, however, for 16,000,000 pounds of dehydrated vegetables were contracted for in the United States.—Thomas F. Logan in Leslie's.

He was playing the fool, or worse, before Marshall, whom he respected, whose partisanship meant so much. But he couldn't help it. He couldn't tell that story—he knew that Marshall would brush it aside as a child's episode. He couldn't make it clear to the man whose stare was balancing him why he could not oust Tom Hardin.

The president of railroads, who knew men, had been watching the play of feature. "Take your time," he said. "Don't answer too hastily. Take your time."

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"Is it a personal reason?" Marshall's gaze had returned to his ring making.

Rickard admitted it was personal.

"Then I don't accept it. I wouldn't be your friend if I didn't advise you to disregard the little thing, to take the big thing. Maybe you are going to be married." He did not wait for you to be married."

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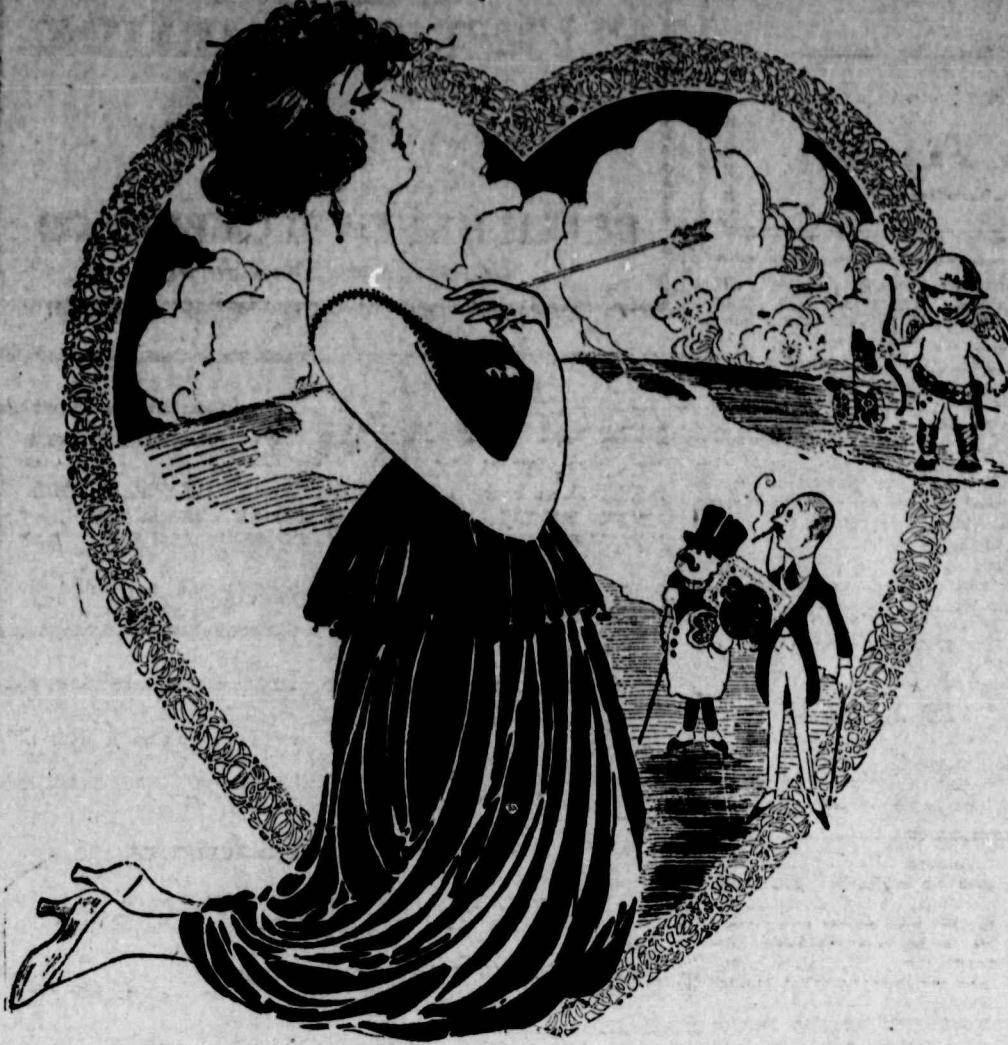
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The Shot Heard Round the World



VALENTINES OF OLD

Some Recollections of the Time When People Took the Day Most Seriously.

RHYMESTERS OUT IN FORCE

Doggerel for the Most Part, but Some Really Pretty Verse Can Be Found in the Treasured Halls of Collectors.

By FRANCES BURNS.

You are witty, you are pretty; You are single—what a pity! I am single for your sake, What a handsome couple we shall make!

Such doggerel, a little over a century ago, hack writers used to dash off to include in the funny chapbooks through which rustic swains were instructed how to make love on St. Valentine's day.

That was before the era of the commercial printed valentines. Gentlemen, and others, still penned their own or some "boughten" sentiments, on or about the 14th of February, and tremblingly dispatched the calligraphic production to the cherished "fair." Often outside help in rhyming was sought. "The Gentleman's New Valentine Writer," "The Bower of Cupid," "Cupid's Annual Charter," "The School of Love," "The Ladies' Polite Valentine Writer"—these are some of the

old missives, as readers of a chapter on "A Box of Old Valentines" in Virginia Robie's "The Quest of the Quaint" may have noted. In Cincinnati Frank H. Bear has formed a collection of valentines that is internationally famous, with upward of 2,000 specimens, representing such makers as Kershaw, Marks, Dobbs, Martin, Gilks, Peck, King, Richardson, Hughes, Bush, Hodgeson, Kidwell, Tegg, Dean, Bailey, Harrison and others of London; Lloyd of Edinburgh, Leleux of Calais and Riedel of Nurnberg.

Churches and towers rise in the background of many of these February romances. In one, at least, issued over the name of "A. Park, London," the village church is all the picture—just a fine, substantial late Gothic structure quite literally depicted. To the receptive maiden it must have come as a rather commonplace if apparent symbol of her suitor's hope for early nuptials. Seemingly he might have sent something with a little more of the color of love. However, probably he knew the temperament of the lady.

The Message Revealed.

Just the bare church and it imperfect, for that flap over against the southern aisle has not been properly pasted down. "Why, look, it was intended to be lifted!" You raise it, the loose cardbord, and behold, you are looking into the warmly lighted church interior where a pretty wedding, just like the one we hope to have, is in progress. Was there a sweeter conceit? To match the sentiment of the picture these dainty lines:

Yes, here at last young love and I And Gordian knot of love shall tie. And throbbing thus, my bosom swells, To listen to the marriage bells. Oh! hasten fond ones—haste to me, In thine own truth and constancy.

Concerning the maker of this church-wedding valentine, and of many others which are much sought after by collectors, Miss Robie has gathered a bit of information. He was located at 47 Leonard street, London, and made many valentines about the time of Queen Victoria's wedding. His productions are generally "printed in color over a black and white foundation, the deep reds and blues and a green running at the edges as if put on with a full brush. The scene is always set in the center of a large sheet. The lady is always retiring and coy. The gentleman wears a low waistcoat, a high stock and Victoria whiskers, ala for high romance, while Cupid looks on like a small English schoolboy intent on new game. Park valentines are not beautiful, but they are well worth securing and a few are decidedly amusing."

Cupid and a Merry Widow.

Much in several of the valentines of the famous collection somehow reminds one of the art, or artlessness, of the beefy English ladies who semi-expose their charms to all weathers among the forsythia bushes along the facade of the Boston Museum of Fine Arts.

Wholesome beef-fed Briton, the fact is, asserted itself even in the most otherworldly manifestations of nineteenth century romanticism, in such valentines as one of a plump blonde lady with Merry Widow hat who compehensively permits three cupids to paddle about her neck and shoulders. Nothing in the wording of the piece suggests that this buxom middle-class lady is a widow of thirty-five, but one rather gathers that from her appearance. She is very "east country" very Nordic in build. Her lover, on the other hand, one suspects from his identification of fairies and cupids, is a dollophoeically Irishman, a kinsman of Lloyd George. Good luck to his suit. This, at all events, is his invocation:

Fairy, for her my passion move. Whisper 'neath her ringlets that I love. Fairy, upon her molded bosom press Thy rosy fingers to yield a happiness.

"**Grandma**" in the Picture.

Man, the deceiver, comes in for a swat from grandma ("truly, she herself had suffered!") in a valentine in which a tall, fragile, willowy, undertenured girl in the rubric. Thou venerable archfairy of Hydne. Like unto thee, as surely, there is no other mitered faerie in the calendar.

SUSPICIOUS

It's lovely of Edwin, but it surely looks like the one I sent him last year—cleaned out.

Hail Saint Valentine.

Hail to the returning festival, Old Bishop Valentine! Great is thy name in the rubric. Thou venerable archfairy of Hydne. Like unto thee, as surely, there is no other mitered faerie in the calendar.

Self-Assertion.

I say, Pat, Bill claims that he is in your class." "I don't care what the spaldeen claims. I'm a far better man than phat he is, even if he is as good as I am."

Fist Aid.

First Scout—Did you hear of the chancour who ran over himself?

Second Scout—No; how did it happen?

First Scout—He wanted some chewing gum and there was nobody to go for him, so he ran over himself.

Memory of the Past.

Maybe you also remember the good old times when a person could buy a nickel's worth of cheese and crackers and get some of both.—Daily News.

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Reminders.

Crawford—Your wife must be sentimental to have kept the old love letters you wrote her before marriage.

Crawshaw—That isn't the reason. She reads them to me whenever she gets angry.—People's Home Journal.

Degrees of Doing.

He who is something will do something; he who is more will do more; and he who is most will do most.

James Freeman Clarke.

The Way of.

"I bear your son is educating himself for scientific farm work by his parents."

"Sure; he's taking one of them agricultural correspondence courses."—Baltimore American.

INDUSTRY STARTED BY GIRL

Massachusetts Young Women First in This Country to Begin Manufacturing of Valentines.

It was a girl who started the business of manufacturing valentines for sale in the United States—the most surprising girl named Esther Howland, who had just been graduated from Mount Holyoke seminary and resided with her father in Worcester, Mass. In 1849 she received from England a

manufactured valentine, the first she had ever seen. It interested her so much that she decided to see whether she could make some of these valentines and find a sale for them. With lace paper, cutout pictures and printed verses she manufactured several samples and gave them to her brother to take out on the road to show customers when he went on his trip for their father's stationery business. To her amazement, her brother returned with orders for \$5,000 worth of valentines. Miss Howland, of course, was

quite unable to carry out the orders herself, but she called her young women friends to her assistance, and they immediately started what later developed into a very large and prosperous valentine manufacturing plant. In a few years they were sending out \$100,000 worth of valentines each season.

Degrees of Doing.

He who is something will do something; he who is more will do more; and he who is most will do most.

James Freeman Clarke.

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High Cost.

"Anyhow, coal has not continued to go up in price."

"I don't know about that. The way our janitor collects tips in freezing weather, com would figure at about 25 cents a lump."

DADDY'S SEEING FAIRY TALE OF MARY CROWDINGER

PRINCE SLEET'S TRIP.

"Hello, Old Man Snow," said Prince Sleet; "how are you feeling today?"

"Well, I'm feeling quite well, I thank you," said old King Snow, sometimes known among his best friends as Old Man Snow.

"How about a trip with me?" asked Prince Sleet.

"Where do you want to go?" asked King Snow.

"To the earth, your Royal Highness," said Prince Sleet.

"I wouldn't mind a little trip myself," said King Snow. "In fact I need a change. And the earth needs a new blanket. Old Mr. Sun has been melting a great deal away."

Old Mr. Sun grinned. "Well," he said, "I would like to have a holiday, and I suppose if you two gentlemen take the trip you are talking about you would like to have me stay home."

"Well," said old King Snow, "I don't mind so much, but my friend here—"

"That's all right," said Mr. Sun. "I understand. I know you don't mind so much—though you would mind a little, perhaps a good deal. But Prince Sleet wouldn't care for me as a traveling companion."

"I like you very much," said Prince Sleet, making a low bow.

"To be sure, to be sure," said Mr. Sun. "I am now in the least insulted. I quite understand."

"That's good of you," said Prince Sleet.

"It shows what a nice sunny disposition you have not to get angry at such things."

"Well," said old King Snow, "now that we are all so friendly and polite let us talk about our trip. Do you want to take any luggage or baggage, or whatever it is they call bags and trunks and boxes?"

"Ha, ha, ha," said Prince Sleet, "you're a good old companion, for you make things jolly. No, I don't want to take any trunks or bags along, for I haven't any other costumes. And besides, even if I had what would be the use?"

"I wouldn't receive any invitations out to dinner, so I wouldn't need the evening clothes I haven't got, and I won't be asked to any dances or any birthday parties. How about you, old King Snow?"

"Well, I don't need any best clothes, for all I am ever invited to are coasting parties, and sleighing parties and snowball fights, and at these entertainments no one dresses up," said King Snow.

"So you won't need to be bothered with things to carry," said Mr. Sun.

"No," said old King Snow.

"No," said Prince Sleet, as he gave a cold, cold kiss.

"Let's get started soon," said old King Snow.

"Ah, I'll have a fine rest while you fellows are enjoying yourselves," said Mr. Sun.

"We had better ask the King of the Clouds, too, eh?" asked Prince Sleet.

"By all means," said old King Snow.

So Prince Sleet gave his long, cold whistle and then called:

"King of the Clouds, King of the Clouds, come with your Army of Raindrops and your own most royal self; come for a trip with old King Snow and Prince Sleet."

Soon along came the King of the Clouds and the Army of Raindrops. "So we're going to have a trip, eh?" asked the King of the Clouds. Prince Sleet and old King Snow nodded.

"And we're going to the earth, eh?" asked the Army of Raindrops.

Again Prince Sleet and old King Snow nodded.

"May we come, too?" asked some very cold, chilly voices, and they all saw the Icicle Brothers coming near, along with all old Mr. Freezing-Is-Fun.

"Indeed you may," said Prince Sleet.

"and this will be the right sort of a place with all the right sort of travelers going along."

So they all started, led by Prince Sleet. There were the Army of Raindrops, the Icicle Brothers, old Mr. Freezing-Is-Fun, the King of the Clouds and old King Snow.

They went down to the earth, and what a good time they had. They played and they scampered, and the wind came along and blew songs for them while they danced.

And the earth people said: "Oh, what a dreadful storm. It's raining, and there is snow, too, and everything is freezing, and oh, look at the sheet!"

And the travelers all chuckled and said: "Our trip is a huge success."

And they gave a vote of thanks to their leader, Prince Sleet.

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And they gave a vote of thanks to their leader, Prince Sleet.

"So they all started, led by Prince Sleet."

There were the Army of Raindrops, the Icicle Brothers, old Mr. Freezing-Is-Fun, the King of the Clouds and old King Snow.

They went down to the earth, and what a good time they had. They played and they scampered, and the wind came along and blew songs for them while they danced.

And the earth people said: "Oh, what a dreadful storm. It's raining, and there is snow, too, and everything is freezing, and oh, look at the sheet!"

And the

CENT-A-WORD COLUMN

No Advertisement inserted in this column for less than 15 cents.

FOR SALE One organ \$15; one sewing machine \$5; one large refrigerator \$15. William Dunfee, Mayetta, N. J.

LOST—Between Green and Cedar streets. Lady's small black Handbag containing purse and money. Suitable reward if returned to Beacon Office.

RAISE BELGIAN HARES—Fine vitality breeding stock for sale. H. Ellis Stager, Manahawkin.

FOR SALE—New Jansen Player Piano. Can be seen at residence of Joseph Mott. Price \$800. Piano left here for inspection by Harold B. Cox, the agent.

WANTED—A housekeeper for lady living alone. Good home. Light work. \$12 monthly. Write Mrs. Quentell, Mayetta.

WANTED—Garvey; must be in good condition. T. W. Schumacher. 4411 Frankford Ave., Frankford, Philadelphia.

SHOE REPAIRING

Shoes repaired at reasonable rates by experienced shoe maker. First-Class work. Best of leather used.

WALTER HOEY

West Main St. Tuckerton.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Wilbur G. Parker, Executor of Eben C. Parker, deceased, of Tuckerton, County of Ocean, hereby gives notice to the creditors of said deceased to bring in their debts, demands and claims against the estate of said deceased, under oath or affirmation, within nine months from the 30th day of January, 1919, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said Executor. Dated January 30, 1919.

WILBUR G. PARKER,
Executor.

AN ORDINANCE

An Ordinance Relating to Taxes for the Year One Thousand Nine Hundred and Nineteen.

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN that there shall be assessed, raised by taxation and collected for the fiscal year 1919, the sum of Fifteen thousand seven hundred and fourteen dollars (\$15,714.00) for the purpose of meeting the appropriations set forth in the following statement of resources and appropriations for the fiscal year 1919:

RESOURCES

1. Surplus revenue appropriated	\$1,665.00
2. Miscellaneous revenue	5,935.00
3. State railroad and canal tax	200.00
4. Amount to be raised by taxation (as set forth in budget)	15,414.00
5. Additional amount to be raised by taxation (Improvement certificate due)	300.00
Total	\$23,514.00

APPROPRIATIONS

1. Budget appropriations	23,214.00
2. Other appropriations	300.00
Total	\$23,514.00

This ordinance shall take effect immediately.

NOTICE

The foregoing ordinance was read in its final form and passed first reading at a regular meeting of the Borough Council of the Borough of Beach Haven, New Jersey, held on Tuesday, February 11th, 1919, and will be called on second and third readings for consideration and final passage, at the next regular meeting of said body, at the Council Chambers, Beach Haven, N. J., on Monday the 17th day of February A. D. 1919, at 8 o'clock P. M.

Dated February 11, 1919.

A. P. KING,
Borough Clerk.

Cedar Run

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Lamson entertained Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Conklin at dinner on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cranmer and son, Leslie, were weekend visitors at Trenton.

The D. G. U. met at the home of Miss Myrtle Sprague on Friday evening last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Cramer entertained the following guests on Sunday: Misses Geneva Van Vorst, Estelle Conklin, Jessie Conklin, Jessie Conklin and Mr. Ralph Conklin.

Miss Mary Lamson spent the week end with Mrs. Mildred Allison.

Mott Cramer has resumed his old position with Wanamaker's in Philadelphia.

Mr. Robert Conklin was a Monday visitor at Barnegat on business.

Mr. Levi Cramer and William Cook, of Amatol, spent Sunday at their homes here.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perrine and children, of Barnegat, spent a few days with Mrs. Perrine's parents, recently.

Mr. Augustus Conklin is confined to his home by illness.

George C. Truax and George A. Cramer were home on Sunday.

C. Norman Taylor and Roscoe V. Conklin motored to Toms River on Saturday last.

Herbert Cramer is employed at Ship Bottom.

Ralph Conklin was a Monday visitor at Amatol.

Marsden Cramer, of Barnegat City C. G. S., spent a few days at his home here the past week.

Alfred Mathis, of Seaside Park, was in town recently renewing old ac-

quaintances.

Rocco Conklin spent Monday at Barnegat with his sister, Mrs. Walter Perrine.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Truax and daughter Mabel, motored to Barnegat on Saturday last.

Mr. Hepburn, of West Creek gave a talk in the church here on Sunday evening at the patriotic service, which was much enjoyed by the goody number present.

W. F. Lewis, of Barnegat, was a Tuesday visitor here.

Mrs. Mary A. Duryea, Mrs. A. Bugbee and Mrs. Hazelton, of Barnegat, motored down and called on Mrs. W. S. Cranmer on Friday.

Postmaster and Mrs. W. S. Cranmer spent Sunday last at Trenton.

W. S. Cranmer last week sold Mr. Cranmer has a big six-cylinder Buick demonstrator coming in this month.

Caleb Conklin, of Ship Bottom, C. G. S., was home for a visit this week also George A. Cramer.

Mrs. P. H. Cranmer was in town visiting friends this week.

Last week W. S. Cranmer sold one Dodge Touring car each to Wilbur C. Parker, Tuckerton; P. C. Havens, Lakewood; and M. W. Hargrove, Browns Mills. The government uses these cars at their camps in France and it seems to be the most popular car sold beyond the price of the Ford up to \$2000. Mr. Cranmer is expecting a carload of new Ford cars soon. All standard cars are scarce and those wishing cars should order now.

Percy Matthews is soon to move in Wm. T. Cook's house.

Miss Estella Conklin is home from Philadelphia.

A special patriotic meeting was held in the church last Sunday evening.

It is reported that E. M. Reeder will reoccupy his farm in the near future.

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LINCOLN'S BIRTHDAY

By W. F. Lewis, G. A. R.

Yesterday being the birthday of Abraham Lincoln and the day all over this country so properly observed by the American people, shows that the great emancipator is still an object of much interest to the people of this country. He represented those who were the opponents of slavery and the disruption of the government.

I am, and always have been, a great admirer of Lincoln. My father was an old time Whig and a follower of Secretary Seward when both were schoolmates at the old academy in New York and I, as a boy, was a great admirer of the "rail-splitter." I was only a boy in my teens when Lincoln ran for the presidency and played the drum in the "Wide-awakes" during the fall of 1860 and later in the year 1861 with the consent of my father, enlisted as a drummer boy in the New York City Regiment and was summoned in the U. S. Service on June 14, 1861 and served my time as a drummer boy in the "Army of the Potomac."

I saw the President during the war first at the review of the "Army of the Potomac" at Bailey's Cross Roads during the winter of 1862 previous to the departure of the army for Fortress Monroe and again at the review of the army under Joe Hooker near Falmouth, Va., in the spring of 1863. It was a grand sight and cannot be effaced from my memory. He was mounted and his long legs with his high beaver, he did not look a military person, as did Gen. Joe Hooker and his staff with all their gold lace.

Lincoln was a friend of the "Boys in Blue" and was heartily cheered by the whole army. He looked uncomfortable in his long frock coat while mounted and as we passed by the reviewing stand of the President there was over 100,000 men all in marching order.

I distinctly remember in Jan. 1863 when the emancipation proclamation was issued and the cheering in the army while encamped in the vicinity of Falmouth, Va.

That was one of the great events of the war and was much discussed in the army at the time. We were all glad that slavery was abolished.

Lincoln was a man of the common people and as a veteran of the Civil War, I am proud to revere his name. Those times can never be forgotten; they were grand days and they were grand men, but during the long and weary marches the boys were foot-sore and hungry. The faces of the soldiers would brighten when they talked of the loved ones left at home.

The years that have passed have left their mark upon us all. Heads are white, steps are lagging but when we recall those days in old Virginia, the heart bounds with the spirit of youth and always shall.

Barnegat

Miss Sadie, have returned from a two weeks' visit in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cranmer, of Cedar Run, were weekend callers.

Harold C. Cox sold a handsome Victrola to Dr. Howard Conover the past week.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. Church netted about \$64 at their recent Dinner and Supper.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson Bugbee, Mrs. Lizzie Hazleton and Mrs. M. A. Duray motored to Cedar Run on Friday and spent the afternoon with Mrs. W. S. Cranmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perrine and children, of Barnegat, spent a few days with Mrs. Perrine's parents, recently.

Mr. Augustus Conklin is confined to his home by illness.

George C. Truax and George A. Cramer were home on Sunday.

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quaintances.

Rocco Conklin spent Monday at Barnegat with his sister, Mrs. Walter Perrine.

Mr. and Mrs. George C. Truax and daughter Mabel, motored to Barnegat on Saturday last.

Mr. Hepburn, of West Creek gave a talk in the church here on Sunday evening at the patriotic service, which was much enjoyed by the goody number present.

Charles Farley has returned from Frances on Sunday and has gone to Camp Meade.

John Ridgway, who has been at Camp Dix for a brief time, was discharged and returned home the week end. He is the son of Mrs. Lina Ridgway. His many friends are glad to welcome him and are pleased that he is looking so well.

Charles Farley has returned from a six week's trip to Tampa, Fla., and reports Barnegat O. K., and glad to get home again.

Cooper Conrad, U. S. Navy, spent Sunday with his parents.

Prof. A. P. Clute, of Lakewood, was the guest Tuesday and Wednesday of Mr. and Mrs. Harold B. Cox.

The Sewing Guild of both churches are very busy sewing for the poor.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Perrine and children spent the week end with Mrs. Perrine's parents at Cedar Run.

The Sewing Guild of the M. E. Church are going to clothe a girl of 11 years and a boy of 2. The children are from Cedar Crest.

Mr. S. B. Hernburg entertained Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Cox and Prof. A. B. Clute, at supper Tuesday evening.

Cooper Conrad, U. S. Navy, spent Sunday with his parents.

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The Sewing Guild of both churches are very busy sewing for the poor.

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The officers of the men's progressive Club of this place are: A. P. Clayton, President; Secretary, Roy Cox; C. D. Thomson, Treasurer. They hold meetings every other week. The next meeting will be on Feb. 18th at the home of the president.

Mr. Braden of Hackensack, was a recent guest of J. C. Bennett.

Miss Marion Carter, who came home sick, is much improved and returned to New York.

A chicken supper will be held at the residence of Mrs. Roy Cox on the 18th for the benefit of the Presbyterian Church. Mrs. Cox knows how to get up a good supper as the late Pancake and Sausage supper given at her residence a few weeks ago, gave good satisfaction.

Fred Lumbrer, of Brookville, motored to town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Paul spent Tuesday in Manahawkin.

Mr. Geo. I. Hopper returned Monday from a couple months' stay at Camden.

Lewis S. Mitchell, asst. Inspector U. S. C. G., was a Monday visitor.

Wilson and Paul Johnson, of Cedar Run and Philip Parker, of Manahawkin were arrested and taken before Justice Spangler on Tuesday for disturbing the peace and fined \$5.49.

Mr. John L. Salmons is spending some time in Atlantic City.

Mr. Joseph Sprague has completed his work at Elwood and is at home again.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Traxler, of Brooklyn, are attending the latter's mother, who is ill. A sister, Mrs. Hugh Bolton, Jr., is also there.

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