

## MAKE VICTORY LOAN AN OLD AGE PROP

### Young Man's Chance to Eradicate Middle-Life Dependency.

Any young man who will take a minute to study the tables upon which insurance companies base their rates will find therein an incentive for making the biggest possible investment in the Victory Liberty Loan.

The tables were compiled to enable insurance men to get reliable death rate averages. But in their preparation very interesting facts were also established bearing upon the earning capacity and ultimate fortunes of the subjects kept under observation.

It should point a moral to every young man to learn that in one hundred cases upon which are based many important insurance figures, only five of the subjects died possessed of sufficient means to pay for their own funerals.

When observation was begun, one hundred men of good health and standing, aged twenty-five years, were selected. Their careers were followed through life. At the age of 45 sixteen were dead, fifteen were no longer self-supporting, sixty-five were still able to work but had no other means of support than their wages, and only four were wealthy.

Think of it! Only four per cent of these young men, who started in the prime of life under the same circumstances, in the same town, with the same health and the same opportunities, reached the age of 45 with means to enable them to face with confidence the downhill path of declining years.

At 55 years thirty were dependent upon children, relatives or charity. At 65 only ten of them, including the four wealthy men, were still self-supporting. And at 75, sixty-three of the original 100 were dead without leaving any estate and all of the others, excepting the few possessing wealth, were supported by their children, their relatives or by charity.

These are no imaginary instances, but hard, matter-of-fact illustrations upon which the biggest insurance companies of the country stake their resources.

There is a wonderful sermon to young men in this little story. It is taken from the Book of Life and it preaches Thrift. Unless the habit of saving is acquired in youth the prospects of reaching old age with a competence are very poor.

No better means of saving is offered to the young men of the country than that presented by the Victory Liberty Loan. You can share in the loan on the easiest terms imaginable. In buying you will be taking the first step toward providing for your old age. Perhaps it may be the foundation of a fortune.

Take heed of the unfortunate experiences of others. The law of averages never goes wrong. It has pointed an infallible moral in the case of the one hundred young men of insurance study and observation.

Don't drift into old age penniless as they did. Subscribe to the Loan!

## Barnegat

The Home and School Association held a meeting at the High School building Tuesday evening. A good attendance was present. Dr. Joshua Hilliard gave a very able address, which was listened to by a very attentive audience. The Dr. is a very pleasing speaker and we hope to have him with us again.

## West Creek

Capt. Herbert Stiles spent Monday in Philadelphia. Mrs. Bertha Reeves, of Lakehurst, visited relatives here this week. Miss Ada Brown, of Tuckerton, was a guest with Miss Grace Rutter recently.

Arthur Leigh, who has been employed in the Arsenal at Troy, N. Y., has come home to spend the summer. Miss Sara Rutter visited friends in Pemberton this week.

Raymond Merrill, of Somerville, Mass., visited Mrs. Merrill here recently. The local Red Cross is collecting garments for Belgian refugees. Committee: Mrs. Sarah Stiles, Mrs. Edward L. Shinn, Misses Emma and Edith Leigh.

William L. Cox narrowly escaped serious injury one day recently when Frank Swain in the factory bus ran into him while turning into Main Street from Division Street. Mr. Cox's steering gear was knocked out of commission, his machine grazed a tree and ran into Oscar Parker's yard. The car was considerably damaged. Mrs. Ruth Merrill is clerking in C. D. Kelly's store on Division street.

## Cedar Run

The Odd Fellows attended service at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening. Rev. A. Pharo delivered an able address. The order is prosperous and growing. Their anniversary will be celebrated on Friday evening, March 28.

Rev. Mr. Gensen has returned for another year and hopes are being entertained for great development in church work here.

Capt. Samuel B. Conklin is building an addition to his already nicely arranged dwelling.

W. S. Cranmer sold a new Ford Touring Car to Solomon Holman at Tuckerton. This week he has a solid car load of Ford trucks and a car load of Dodge touring cars coming in, practically all of which are sold, and has ordered another car load of six Ford touring cars. He also has sold two Dodge sedans and one Dodge coupe. The sale of these popular cars, the world over, is limited to the ability to get them. Those wanting cars or trucks this season must order in advance and at once.

Howard Cranmer is now sporting an Indian motor cycle and is some speedster.

James H. Aker was buried here last Saturday. He has lived some years in Trenton. He was a man respected by all who knew him and he will be missed. The family has our sympathy.

Freeman Sprague and wife, of Jersey City, spent last Sunday in town.

Charles Cleveges, wife and daughter, of Ocean Grove, spent last Sunday at the home of Postmaster Cranmer as did also J. R. Steelman, of Asbury Park.

Our dealer has a stock of Sonora talking machines, and records, pianos and piano players, also Singer sewing machines.

John L. Cranmer, of Harvey Cedars C. G. S., spent a few days at home this week.

Roscoe V. Conklin was a Monday visitor at Barnegat.

Mrs. Charles Allison and daughter are spending a few days at Parkertown visiting Mrs. Mason Price.

Charles Weed, U. S. N., who is stationed at Philadelphia, was an over Sunday guest of Miss Estella Conklin.

Miss Elsie Couch, of Hammonont, is visiting Miss Myrtle Sprague.

Those who were in town for over Sunday were Leonard Giberson, Mott Cranmer and Charles Cranmer, of Trenton, and Fred Cranmer and Howard Cranmer, Jr., of Little Beach C. G. S.

Mr. and Mrs. Woodie Cranmer, of Delanco, spent Sunday with the latter's father, E. B. Sprague.

The D. G. U. met at the home of Miss Myrtle Sprague on Tuesday evening. Next week it will meet at the home of Miss Florence Coaklin, on Tuesday evening, April 1.

## BACHARACH ON WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE

First Representation From Jersey for Half a Century

At the meeting of the Committee on Committees, which is the Committee to make the Committee assignments for the Sixty-sixth Congress, Congressman Bacharach of the Second District was elected to the Committee on Ways and Means. This is the first and most important Committee in the House of Representatives, and the election of Mr. Bacharach to this Committee is not only a high honor and personal triumph, but is the culmination of a fight which he has been making since he was elected to Congress for representation from the great State of New Jersey on that important Committee.

The Committee on Ways and Means is the Committee of the House which frames all Revenue and Tariff legislation, and although the State of New Jersey ranks sixth in the Union in the number of manufactures, and the commercial activities and the welfare and prosperity of the State is therefore dependent upon the legislation advocated and approved by this Committee, she has not had a representation on the Republican side of the Committee since 1863, or more than half a century.

The appointment of the New Jersey members are as follows: Bacharach—Ways and Means. Browning—Naval Affairs. Lehbach—Chairman Reform in Civil Service, and Merchant Marine and Fisheries.

Ramsey—Chairman Enrolled Bills and Resolutions. Hutchinson—Agriculture. Ackerman—Foreign Affairs. Radcliffe—Rivers and Harbors.

ANNOUNCE ENGAGEMENT Mrs. Mae W. Andrews, of 230 Pearl street, Trenton, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Etina M. to Mr. Samuel Lavery, of 43 West End avenue, Trenton. Mr. Lavery was recently discharged from the 327 Motor Transport Company at Camp Dix and will return to his position with the Fineberg Tire and Accessory Company. No date has been set for the wedding.

Miss Andrews is well known in Tuckerton, having lived here all her life, until she moved to Trenton with her mother. Her many friends in her former home town wish her a long and happy wedded life.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Parsons, of Camden, have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parsons. Mrs. Parsons will remain in Tuckerton for several days.

Mrs. Harold Gaskill and Miss Berta Mathis are spending the week in Seaside Park as the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mathis.

Abram R. Gerber accompanied by Robert Peacock, of Mount Holly, was a visitor in town last week.

It is said that there are scores of men in Gloucester county who last year made considerable over \$2000 at industrial plants, but spent it as rapidly as it came. They now find themselves liable to the income tax.

The State of Florida, from the beginning of the season, in November 1918, up to and including March 1st, 1919, shipped 1,660 car loads of lettuce.

W. C. Jones, daughter Miss Margaret and Miss Arvilla Mott were visitors in Philadelphia Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Horner and Mrs. Joseph E. Mott, spent a portion of last week in Atlantic City.

FOR SALE Baughs Fertilizer, \$2.60 per 100 pounds. Half ton lots delivered. J. B. Cox & Son, West Creek, N. J.

Good Fees in the Old Days. About 1675 Helvetius came from Holland to Paris to practice medicine. A drug merchant whom he had attended gave him as fee a packet of Ipecacuanha root, imported from Brazil. Helvetius empirically discovered that the root had the virtue of healing dysentery. By curing that disease he accumulated no less than 100,000 crowns, and, in addition, became a favorite at the court of Louis XIV. It is indeed in the Medical Record that the old days were not as bad as the ultramoderns paint them.

SORE THROAT If your throat is sore or inflamed, use Kinmonth's sore throat remedy and get quick relief. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

## LOCAL NEWS

J. Winfield Horner, Jr., who was recently mustered out of the U. S. Navy, has taken a position in the Merchant Marine service as super cargo and is now on a ship bound for Denmark.

Capt. William J. Falkinburg left for New York Monday morning and will take charge of a new 2500 ton four-masted vessel for the American Car and Foundry Company. Capt. Falkinburg will probably sail for South America or France.

Mrs. Samuel Sprague, sons Herbert and Morvin, and daughter Vera, of North Beach Haven, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truax.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Seaman, of Atlantic City, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Holman on Water street.

Francis Parker and James Parker, of Philadelphia, were week end visitors at their homes here.

Samuel Jilson, who is a member of the Atlantic City police force, was here to spend Sunday with his parents.

Elton Crowley, of Camden, has been visiting his brother, Harold Crowley on Marine street.

Adelbert White was home from Philadelphia to spend Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Jennie Lippincott.

Jed Parker is very ill at the home of his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truax.

From experimenting it has been proven that tractors will in a few days produce more results on the farm than could be obtained by the use of horses in several weeks. They are being used more and more all the time.

Mrs. Manus Kelley, of West Creek, recently her mother, Mrs. Mary Smith, visited here.

Walter S. Allen, Jr., was a recent visitor in Long Branch.

Mrs. Susanna Gifford, of Philadelphia, is a guest of Capt. and Mrs. A. J. Rider.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Parsons, of Camden, have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parsons. Mrs. Parsons will remain in Tuckerton for several days.

Mrs. Harold Gaskill and Miss Berta Mathis are spending the week in Seaside Park as the guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Mathis.

Abram R. Gerber accompanied by Robert Peacock, of Mount Holly, was a visitor in town last week.

It is said that there are scores of men in Gloucester county who last year made considerable over \$2000 at industrial plants, but spent it as rapidly as it came. They now find themselves liable to the income tax.

Reuben Gerber spent Sunday in Atlantic City.

George Webster brought a boat here Monday and has taken the household goods of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Webster, to Atlantic City, where they will make their home.

Irwin Walton, of Camden, was home to spend the week end.

Mrs. Fanny Allen and daughter Sarah Mae and Mrs. Maude Allen were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Allen at New Greta.

Mr. and Mrs. Jed Parker and daughter, Susanna, of Atlantic City, are visiting Mrs. Parker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truax.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Price have returned from a delightful trip to Lake Charles, Louisiana.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gaskill have returned home after spending the winter in Trenton.

John Cobb, of Mayetta, is visiting his son, Alvin Cobb.

A baby son arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Warner Atkinson.

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Linder Monday afternoon. Mrs. Linder was formerly Miss Julia McGarry, daughter of Mrs. John Kohler.

Lipman Gerber and son, Philip, of Atlantic City, are visiting the former's brother, Reuben Gerber.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Polk, of Merchantville, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Sapp.

Mrs. Dallas Cramer, of New Greta, was a recent visitor at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Thomas Kelley.

Mrs. Ida A. Stiles has returned from a two week's visit in Atlantic City.

Miss Emily Ann Wellman arrived at her bungalow here Tuesday evening for a two months visit.

Harvey Smith, keeper of the Harvey Cedars C. G. S., was home this week.

Arch Pharo, Jr. arrived in Hoboken Sunday afternoon from France and is stationed at Camp Merritt. Arch was in the Tank Corps and served on foreign soil over a year. Arthur Allen who was in the same Company recently arrived at his home in New Greta for a short visit.

## THRIFT AND ECONOMY WILL BE TAUGHT IN SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

Through the Government Savings Directors of the Twelve Federal Reserve Districts, the Savings Division of the United States Treasury Department has called upon the Superintendents and Presidents of all normal schools, colleges, universities and public schools in the country to aid the government campaign to make thrift a happy habit.

Donald J. Cowling, President of the American Council on Education has endorsed the idea and has urged the Presidents of various institutions, of higher learning to appoint local institutional leaders of the W. S. Movement.

As a result of an appeal from the Secretary of the Treasury, Glass, to the National Educational Convention, held in Chicago, on February 28th, that thrift be made a part of the school curriculum, the Association evolved a plan whereby the Savings Division and the Council on Education will create thrift organizations in each of the normal schools, colleges, universities and public schools. The basic principles of intelligent saving—wise buying, sane spending, safe investment and the avoidance of waste will be taught. Thrift Stamps and W. S. S. Stamps will be featured as the ideal investment for small savings.

There can be no argument against the teaching of thrift in the schools. This course will be made very attractive to children of all ages and the effects upon the plastic minds of the growing generation will be incalculable. It is hoped with the teaching of thrift, that this nation of "spend-thrifts" will be changed into a nation of "savers" and "wise-spenders."

97,000 ACRES OF UNASSESSED LAND LYING IN OCEAN COUNTY The Department of Conservation and Development of the New Jersey State government, is authority for the statement that there is at least 97,000 acres of land in Ocean County that is not to be found on the tax duplicates. This is a part of a report which asserts there is 639,000 acres of undeveloped land in the state which is not assessed, or about one acre in eight of all land in the state. The department has called attention of the State Board of Assessors to this condition.

In his communication to the State Tax Board Director Alfred Gaskill, of the Conservation Department, recommends that steps be taken to remedy the conditions by which this situation has been brought about. He also suggests that the board consider whether it is not advisable to revise the laws respecting the reversion of title when taxes are not paid, with a view to having title to such lands eventually vested in the state.

The report does not go into the question of unassessed land in cities, or in any municipality having little open land, Essex, Hudson, and Union counties being excluded entirely. In Bergen county it was found that upward of 4,000 acres are unassessed, while in Burlington there are 111,000 acres and in Ocean approximately 97,000 acres.

This is supposed in this county and in Burlington also to be largely or almost entirely undeveloped or waste pine lands.

SORE THROAT If your throat is sore or inflamed, use Kinmonth's sore throat remedy and get quick relief. Sold by all druggists. (Adv.)

OPEN FOR BUSINESS With a full line of MARINE HARDWARE RACING COMPOUND COPPER PAINTS And BOATMEN'S SUPPLIES Gasoline, Batteries, Oils. If we don't have what you want we will get it. IN A HURRY A. J. RIDER'S SONS On Tuckerton Creek

For Toothache. For toothache heat two tablespoons of vinegar, dip absorbent cotton in it and apply to gum at base of tooth.

## Manahawkin

David White was taken to a Philadelphia hospital for treatment on Monday morning of this week.

Mrs. Alice Sprague was a recent visitor in Barnegat.

Mrs. Daisy Hazelton has been sick during the past week.

Mrs. Fred Shafto is spending some time in Brooklyn with her children.

Leon Hazelton spent Monday of this week in Philadelphia.

Rev. F. S. Gensen, pastor of the M. E. Church with Mrs. Gensen, has returned here for another year.

Thomas Sprague, Jr., of Jersey City, is visiting at his home here.

Miss Verna Bennett, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Maria Bishop.

The girls who were employed at Elwood have returned home as the big plant there has been closed.

Mrs. Lida Penimore, and children and Mrs. Anna Paul were week end visitors at Beach Haven.

Charles Wildonger, of Collingswood has been visiting his grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Crane.

Lewis Rushton and Dr. Schimhorn, of Haddon Heights, spent Sunday down at the bay in the former's house boat.

George Bowen and family were over Sunday visitors in Collingswood with Mrs. Bowen's sister.

Walter Russell and family, of Mt. Holly, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Paul.

James Aker, of Trenton, was buried on Saturday afternoon from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Maggie Cranmer, at Mayetta. He was formerly of this place and was well known by all. He was buried in the Cedar Run cemetery.

Thomas Hazelton, Jr. has returned to his work in Jersey City after spending the winter home on account of poor health.

George Inman is sporting a new auto that he bought of W. S. Cranmer at Cedar Run.

## SENATOR FRELINGHUYSEN ON THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

U. S. Senator Joseph S. Frelinghuysen sent the following statement to the Beacon on the League of Nations.

"The question before the public is not the abstract one, whether it is desirable to have an International Agreement which will prevent wars or at least render them improbable; but the concrete proposition, whether the proposed League of Nations is so nearly perfect that no attempt should be made to amend or even criticize it. Under the proposed League, secret treaties may be made up to the time of its adoption. The United States, which we all believe to be the greatest nation in the world, has but one vote, while other nations which are no greater if as great, will have more votes. The League is open to the construction that an Executive Council made up of representatives of governments, the majority of which differ from our form, may pass upon such questions as the Tariff, Immigration Laws and their enforcement; that we must be ready with our Army and Navy to protect any nation in Europe, Asia or Africa when attacked by another nation; and that should we become a party to it, we can never withdraw unless we secure the consent of all other parties.

"I do not favor secret treaties. To me they are odious and a cause for suspicion. The United States is the greatest nation in the world and her voice in any International Agreement should at least be equal to that of any other nation. Representatives of foreign governments should not have a voice in our internal affairs, and we should be the sole judges of our tariff and the exclusion of aliens to us undesirable. I do not favor an agreement which is open to the construction that we may be obligated to take part in every war in Europe, Asia or Africa, or that would permit a Council made up of representatives of European and Asiatic governments to decide when we should go to war. There should be common rules binding upon all nations so as to render wars improbable. I believe the United States would be prepared to agree that it would co-operate with all the nations on the American continent to see that those rules were scrupulously observed on the American continent. I cannot believe, however, that public opinion in the United States favors an obligation to enforce international rules in Asia, Africa and Europe. Should any occasion arise in the future requiring our intervention in Europe, Asia or Africa, we can be counted upon to do the right thing; but an obligation should not be incurred every war no matter what question might be involved. Any International Agreement which is made, however, should contain a provision permitting us to withdraw from it, as we certainly would desire to do, should we learn from experience that instead of promoting the welfare of the world it was merely sowing the seeds of another world strife."

SUDDEN DEATH OF BEACH HAVEN RESIDENT. Frank E. Walker Succumbed to Heart Failure Tuesday Evening.

Frank E. Walker died suddenly at his home in Beach Haven Tuesday evening from heart failure. He was born in Tuckerton 52 years ago and had recently recovered from an operation which he had performed in a Philadelphia hospital.

Mr. Walker leaves a widow, two daughters and one son to mourn his loss. The latter, Charles Walker, is a lieutenant in the Aviation Service.

MORE VICTOR PRODUCTS ON MARKET NOW. During the war fully ninety per cent of the great Victor Talking Machine Plant was engaged in war work. This great factory is now engaged exclusively in the manufacture of Victrolas and Records.

Harold B. Cox, of Barnegat, the agent for this territory announces that he is receiving shipments in larger numbers and will be able to furnish just the Victrola you need and fill your order for any selection of records.

### The Tuckerton Bank

CAPITAL, SURPLUS AND PROFITS - - - \$85,000.00

DIRECTORS: F. R. Austin, Geo. F. Randolph, G. H. Cranmer, John C. Price, W. G. Conrad, C. H. Butler, T. Wilmer Speck, S. J. Ridgway, Thomas Cox

### HOW MANY

Of you have \$50.00 or more tucked away in the corner of a bureau drawer, or some other SAFE place AT HOME? IS IT SAFE? Remember that such places of safety are continually menaced by BURGLARS and FIRE Are you ever away from home but that in the back of your mind there lingers an uneasy feeling about the money left there? LET US DO YOUR WORRYING Deposit your treasure with us where every safeguard is thrown about it and where we accept the responsibility for its safety. OUR ADVICE: DEPOSIT YOUR SAVINGS WITH THE TUCKERTON BANK AND DO IT NOW

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

### PALACE THEATRE

Thursday, March 27  
ROY STEWART in a Western Drama produced by Triangle.  
"Faith Enduring"  
ALSO A FIRST CLASS TRIANGLE COMEDY

Saturday, March 29  
MARY PICKFORD in an Artcraft Production.  
"The Little American."  
AND PATHE NEWS

Tuesday, April 1  
WALLACE REID in a Paramount play supported by an all-star cast  
"Fire Fly of France."  
PARAMOUNT-BRAY PICTOGRAPH

CHANGE OF TIME  
SATURDAYS TWO SHOWS. 7:30 and 9:30 P. M.  
All other shows start at 8:00 P. M.

ADMISSION: Adults..... 15 cents, War Tax 2c, Total 17 cents  
Children..... 10 cents, War Tax 1c, Total 11 cents

W. C. JONES, Manager

### Genuine French Briar

75c Solid Vulcanite Bit

HERE'S a fine looking, fine smoking pipe at a mighty moderate price—the Brighton Come here for good pipes, cigars, cigarettes, smoking tobacco and "Everything smokers want"

POHATCONG Cigar Store

### Tuckerton Pharmacy

JEWELRY WATCHES  
Pocket Knives  
Stationery Cut Glass  
Fountain Pens Clocks  
Kodaks and Supplies  
Patent Medicines Toilet Articles  
Perfumes

W. C. JONES  
JEWELER AND OPTICIAN

# GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy. Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, sturdy, wavy and free from dandruff is surely a matter of using a little Danderine. It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once. If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

The Advantage of the Mary. "They offered me a place at the speaker's table." "Did you take it?" "I did not. I told them I'd rather sit down with the crowd and escape if I wanted to than sit up there and be entirely at the mercy of any long-winded orator who might want to talk until midnight."

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot be Cured by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE cures through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the System. Catarrh of the ears is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh of the Ears that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. All Druggists & Circulars free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Not Satisfactory. "Did you find any one in the house to bite at our scheme?" "Oh, yes; the family dog."

Those who begin by trying to deceive others end by deceiving themselves.

Garfield Tea is Nature's laxative and blood purifier; it overcomes constipation and its many attendant ailments—Adv.

His Way. "What fine language that gentleman uses!" "Force of habit with him. He's a police justice."

Got Personal. "Hi—Can you tell me how to restore ivory to its natural tint?" "Dix—You should get a shampoo."

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Galt* For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms  
900 DROPS

ALCOHOL - 3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in Infancy.

The Sincere Signature of *Wm. D. Galt*

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 DROPS - 35 CENTS

Send Copy of Wrapper.

## Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

When your child awakes peacefully in its sleep, is content with its food, and is free from all signs of illness, you may be sure that the little one is comfortable and the welfare of its children should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

Used by mothers for over 20 years. Sold by all druggists. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y. We supply you with all the best Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

## DOODS' KIDNEY PILLS

Headache, tired or dizzy? It's your kidneys. Ask druggist for best always here—Doods'—speedy relief or money back.

## PACO RUBBERS

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

A. J. BATES & CO., INC., NEW YORK  
RED AND BLACK FOLKS

## MISSION GARDEN

For Sale by Grocers 60c per Pound

## Fords Bought for Cash

Bring Car—Telephone—Write Ford Car and Delivery Bargains

See Us Before Buying or Selling  
20th CENTURY AUTOMOBILE CO.  
250 W. 54th, Near Broadway, New York  
Telephone Circle 60

## STOP THAT COLD!

Hurlburt's Camphor Pills

If taken at once will bring relief. Camphor has long been recognized as the proper remedy for colds, and does its best work if taken when you are first afflicted or feel a chill coming on. Carry the small bottle at all times.

All druggists. Price 25 Cents.  
THE KELLS CO., NEWBURGH, N. Y.

## BANKING INSTITUTION

offers Preferred shares paying 10% Dividend semi-annually. Sold on the Building and Loan plan. Any amounts, and in the safest way to invest your money in which you receive large returns, and a fair amount of interest on your money. Now sold at par, with advance soon. Write for our order blank. Our is a philanthropic organization, and we make no charge for completion of order. THE NEW YORK TRUST COMPANY, 115 Broadway, New York City.

## DO YOU NEED FARM HELP?

I bodied young men, job with and without farming experience, who wish to work on farms. If you need a good, steady, and a fair amount of interest on your money. Now sold at par, with advance soon. Write for our order blank. Our is a philanthropic organization, and we make no charge for completion of order. THE NEW YORK TRUST COMPANY, 115 Broadway, New York City.

## TEXAS OIL—Greatest investment opportunity.

Now on 32 divisions, large holdings in prospect fields. Immediate possibilities of vast immediate developments. Now starting several new wells. Little time opportunity. Your money. Agents wanted. Campbell Oil Exchange, Inc., Fort Worth, Texas.

## STOVES AND STOVE REPAIRS

Make of stove, range, furnace, steam or hot water boiler. **STOVY TURKISH REPAIR CO.**  
11 Water Street, New York City.

## FOR PROFIT and pleasure plant Fruit Trees.

Flowering shrubs and hedges this Spring. Our new Greenery Nursery, New York City. TODAY. BAIN & HALL, NURSERY, Toy, Ohio

## W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 12-1919.

No Lectures for Him. "Where's your wife these days, Flubb?" "On the lecture platform." "That lets you out, doesn't it?"

## Rich Gold Mine Twice Discovered and Twice Lost

STEAMBOAT SPRINGS, COLO.—The history of the Colorado Rockies abounds in adventure and romance and not the least interesting are the stories of "lost mines." One of the most interesting concerns one in the Gore range that has been twice discovered and twice lost. The first finder was an old trapper named Hill, who had a run of traps about 45 years ago at the head of Morrison creek, south of here. He discovered an outcropping of free gold, according to the old-timers, took samples out with him that assayed from \$15,000 to \$20,000 to the ton, and on his deathbed he gave a description of its location, too vague to reward the search that was made.

## Prairie Dog on the Restaurant Menus of Denver?

DENVER—Are "prairie dog a la Delmonico," "ragout of prairie dog" and "broiled young prairie dog" to appear on the hills of fare of the Denver restaurants? It is the question of the hour. Amelia Alexander of the Colorado Agricultural college, who is enthusiastic for it, is sure the rabbit has nothing on the prairie dog in tickling the palate. She learned how good they are from Bohemian homesteaders. She admits it doesn't sound as good as it tastes, but of course prairie dog is not a dog at all, being really just a large ground squirrel. And in these days of H. C. L. "a dog" a day keeps the sheriff away.

## Windy City Thief the Meanest Man in the World

CHICAGO—Mr. Purse Snatcher who grabbed the pocketbook from a care-worn woman on Leavitt street near Belmont avenue—you are the meanest man in the world. May the \$19 that you got in the little shabby wallet burn you; may whatever you buy with it to eat and drink be poison to you. For that \$19, Mr. Thief, was money that poor woman had gone out among friends and borrowed to bury her two-year-old baby, one of seven children.

## SEA SCOUTS TRAIN ASHORE

This is undoubtedly one of the most picturesque, if not the most appealing, division of the scouting program. It has to deal with that element in the boy's life which is seldom thoroughly satisfied unless he actually runs away and goes to sea.

## SEA SCOUTS TRAIN ASHORE

The program includes every phase of nautical work. It is based on a program outlined by and in charge of James A. Wilder, Mr. Wilder has had the heartiest co-operation in developing this from the high officials of the navy department.

# FROM BOY CITIES TO BOY SCOUTS

## SEA SCOUTS TRAIN ASHORE

This is undoubtedly one of the most picturesque, if not the most appealing, division of the scouting program. It has to deal with that element in the boy's life which is seldom thoroughly satisfied unless he actually runs away and goes to sea.

The program includes every phase of nautical work. It is based on a program outlined by and in charge of James A. Wilder, Mr. Wilder has had the heartiest co-operation in developing this from the high officials of the navy department.

The plan is a thoroughly working one and its promotion attracts a great deal of attention. It is new and is intended to work with older scouts.

It's not, however, entirely a sea-board affair. It's so designed that an inland city can produce practically the same results.

The idea of training seamen inland is not a new thing. It has been extensively done both in Sweden and Norway for generations.

A recent statement received at national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America by General Baden-Powell, head of the English scouts, contains the following:

"The fighting is over at last, and the scouts, whether from home or overseas, have distinguished themselves in noticeable proportion throughout the war. Among the highest, three out of General Haig's five army commanders—Sir Herbert Plumer, Sir William Birdwood and Sir Julian Byng.

"While at Lille I heard of the pluck of a boy scout during the German occupation. No sooner had the German staff received news by wireless as to the progress of the war and events in other countries than it was at once known by all the inhabitants of Lille.

"Till the time of their departure the Germans never discovered how the news leaked out. As soon as night fell every evening this boy rigged up his wireless apparatus on the roof of his home, received all the news that was going and had it typed and communicated to his friends. The apparatus was all down and stowed away before the day dawned."

Being a scout stands for service. This service may mean a sacrifice or the changing of his entire mode of living, such as the rearrangement of his studies or the giving up of amusements or things he may like best. This of course is the real scout's program of unselfish and patriotic service to his country.

In these days each scout feels that he has been called upon to make just such sacrifices and still has a debt to pay to his brother scouts and scout officials "over there."

Eleven scouts and a leader left Akron, Ohio, with tents, blankets, cooking utensils and food for a gypsy hike through the Ohio country, carrying their equipment on a wagon furnished by a local liverman drawn by a horse furnished by a farmer.

War Savings stamp sales of \$54,600, Liberty loan sales of \$23,450, and \$16 black walnut trees located, from the war record of Kalamazoo scouts. Since June 1, 212 scouts have been recruited in that city.

The boy scouts of Clint, Tex., have made plans to be the first mounted boy scout troop in the United States. It is designated as Troop No. 9 and will be under the jurisdiction of the El Paso council. The boys now all have horses and will shortly begin to drill and take hikes on their mounts.

The oath of the French boy scouts is: "I promise on my honor to act in every circumstance as a man confident of his duty; to be loyal and generous; to love my country and to serve it faithfully in time of peace as in time of war, and to obey the code of the boy scouts."

Forced to land near Sellingsgrove, Pa., Lieut. D. T. Lamb of the United States aerial mail service called on boy scouts to guard his damaged plane. His request was promptly met, the scouts watching the machine until repairs could be made.

The boy scouts of Port Townsend, Wash., have been pressed into service to help along the French-reckless movement. The plan is to use to help the people of the devastated portions of France to get their farms to producing again. Ten cents buys an egg for hatching, and 25 cents places a chicken on a French farm.

It is a case of killing two birds with one stone, so to speak—something new to eat and thousands of dollars worth of grain and foodstuff saved by killing the little animals. They are an increasing pest in the West, because civilization has killed off their natural enemies and has furnished them with abundance of food. Community action on a large scale is often necessary to save the crops from them.

# TURNING SHERLOCK HOLMES WHEN INSTRUMENTS ARE STOLEN AND FINDER CAUGHT

## SOLVES BIG MYSTERY

Chicago.—This is the solution of the mystery of the theft of surgical instruments from the office of Dr. E. W. Hunter, 1118 East Sixty-third street. It is a plain unvarnished tale, and might be entitled "Peanuts, Probes and Pigeons."

It begins with the pigeons. They are the ones that get so familiar on short acquaintance at the University avenue station of the "L." There are oodles and oodles of them and they behave as if the station platform were theirs by prescriptive right. If you offer them a peanut from the slot machine, so conveniently at hand, they will take it as if they were collecting a debt long overdue. If you don't offer them a peanut they look reproachfully at you. If there were an interpreter of pigeon-English at hand, as in Mark Twain's story of the hermit and the hybrids, he would probably tell you they were retreating;

"This must be one of those pickers from the Gold Coast neighborhood!" Throws Peanuts to the Birds.

The principal reason the University avenue pigeons are so captivated of their own privileges is Doctor Hunter. For 15 years he has had an office overlooking the "L" station. For the 15 years he has been the Grand High Pigeon-Feeder of the neighborhood. He not only throws peanuts to the birds, but he loves on his friends. Patients who visit his office always take in a few peanuts to buy the succulent fruit of the goober pea.

At the back of his office is an old storeroom, with openings through which the pigeons can fly whenever they are cold or sleepy. And this is where the probes come in.

Miscreant Tracked Down. The doctor has a fine collection of surgical instruments. They are the pride of his heart and the delight of

deal of attention. It is new and is intended to work with older scouts. It's not, however, entirely a sea-board affair. It's so designed that an inland city can produce practically the same results.

The idea of training seamen inland is not a new thing. It has been extensively done both in Sweden and Norway for generations.

A recent statement received at national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America by General Baden-Powell, head of the English scouts, contains the following:

"The fighting is over at last, and the scouts, whether from home or overseas, have distinguished themselves in noticeable proportion throughout the war. Among the highest, three out of General Haig's five army commanders—Sir Herbert Plumer, Sir William Birdwood and Sir Julian Byng.

"While at Lille I heard of the pluck of a boy scout during the German occupation. No sooner had the German staff received news by wireless as to the progress of the war and events in other countries than it was at once known by all the inhabitants of Lille.

"Till the time of their departure the Germans never discovered how the news leaked out. As soon as night fell every evening this boy rigged up his wireless apparatus on the roof of his home, received all the news that was going and had it typed and communicated to his friends. The apparatus was all down and stowed away before the day dawned."

Being a scout stands for service. This service may mean a sacrifice or the changing of his entire mode of living, such as the rearrangement of his studies or the giving up of amusements or things he may like best. This of course is the real scout's program of unselfish and patriotic service to his country.

In these days each scout feels that he has been called upon to make just such sacrifices and still has a debt to pay to his brother scouts and scout officials "over there."

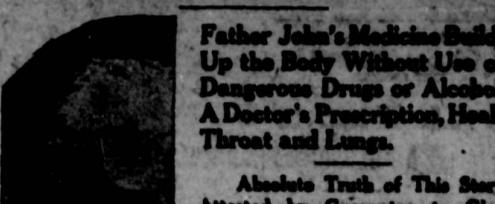
Eleven scouts and a leader left Akron, Ohio, with tents, blankets, cooking utensils and food for a gypsy hike through the Ohio country, carrying their equipment on a wagon furnished by a local liverman drawn by a horse furnished by a farmer.

War Savings stamp sales of \$54,600, Liberty loan sales of \$23,450, and \$16 black walnut trees located, from the war record of Kalamazoo scouts. Since June 1, 212 scouts have been recruited in that city.

The boy scouts of Clint, Tex., have made plans to be the first mounted boy scout troop in the United States. It is designated as Troop No. 9 and will be under the jurisdiction of the El Paso council. The boys now all have horses and will shortly begin to drill and take hikes on their mounts.

The oath of the French boy scouts is: "I promise on my honor to act in every circumstance as a man confident of his duty; to be loyal and generous; to love my country and to serve it faithfully in time of peace as in time of war, and to obey the code of the boy scouts."

# FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE BUILDS UP THE BODY WITHOUT USE OF DANGEROUS DRUGS OR ALCOHOL. A DOCTOR'S PRESCRIPTION, HEALTH THROAT AND LUNGS.



Absolute Truth of This Story Attested by Guarantee to Give \$25,000.00 to Any Charitable Institution if Shown Otherwise

Father John's Medicine is a physician's prescription. Prescribed for the Rev. Father John O'Brien, of Lowell, Mass., by an eminent specialist in 1865.

Father John recommended this prescription to his parishioners and friends and in this way it became known as Father John's Medicine. This story is true and we guarantee to give \$25,000.00 to any charitable institution, if shown otherwise.

Father John's Medicine is recommended for coughs, colds, and throat troubles, and to make flesh and strength. Does not contain dangerous drugs or narcotics in any form.

Overcautious. "Three-Fingered Sam has quit playing poker." "Yes," replied Cactus Joe, "an Crimmon Gulch citizens decided he'd better quit playing." He's too cautious.

Out of Date. "Maamma, don't you think 'That Shakespeare is quite out of date?'" "I'm so glad. I just unshook his statuette in the drawing-room."

It takes Congress to settle a strike, but an empty stomach is subdued by Garfield Tea.—Adv.

Real education is not so much the learning of what we do not know as the doing of what we do not now do.

It's the underdog who is anxious for the penicemaker to get busy.

Nothing is more edifying to some people than to see a bowlegged man chasing his hat in a windstorm.

Adults—Take one or two "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" with water. If necessary, repeat dose three times a day, after meals.

Ask for and Insist Upon "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" American owned—Entirely!

20 cent Bayer packages—also larger Bayer packages. Buy Bayer packages only—Get original package.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

AROUSING HER CHILDISH FEAR WRITER "VIEWS WITH ALARM"

Small Maiden Evidently Had Not Fully Digested Her Grandfather's Scriptural Teachings.

Colonel Wilkie Decidedly Pessimistic as to the Outcome of the Present Feminist Movement.

Colonel Wilkie's gloomy views of the feminist movement are expressed by Corra Harris in the Woman's Home Companion: "But all that will be changed presently. Woman is getting use of her mind, a very unscrupulous thing, I assure you. She is the censor and custom maker of social life. Well, she is changing customs. She is creating an atmosphere favorable to strange deeds. She is beginning to realize the advantages she has under the law. Give her time to screw up her enlightened and unscrupulous intelligence to the sticking point and you will see a social revolution in this country, which will not be conducted by wild-eyed reformers, but by calm-eyed women wearing spring bonnets and carrying pocket editions of state laws—laws made to humor and protect them when they were the patron saints of our ideals and when we trusted them to trust us to enforce these statutes. We never meant that they should have anything to do with it. But they no longer trust us. They are determined to enforce their own rights."

Statesmen Killed in War. Eighteen members of the British house of commons lost their lives in the recent war.

The Proper Method. "These are very rude writers in this place. There is one system they should be put under." "What is that?" "Civil service rules."

Responsibility Educates. — Wendell Phillips.

Trying to Shape Them into a Nest. he eye. They look so nice and shiny and bright in their case one could almost call them tempting if they were anything else than surgical instruments.

On one of these recent balmy, spring-like days, the doctor noticed that some of his probes were gone. The next day some more had disappeared. The doctor became his own Sherlock. There were no clues. But today he followed a trail of surgical instruments into the back room. He was about to telephone for the police when he heard an angry "look-at-the-con!" as ever came from a pigeon's throat.

The doctor continued investigations. He found his missing surgical instruments piled criss-cross and a mamma pigeon trying her level best to shape them into a nest.

"HEIR TO MILLIONS" FINED \$2 Joel Feldman, Organ Grinder, Teller New York Court \$35,000,000 Fined.

New York.—When Joel Feldman, an organ grinder, was arraigned in the Harlem police court, charged with having played his unspeakable melodeon late in the night, in violation of a city ordinance, he paid a \$2 fine and told a \$35,000,000 story.

Feldman said that his uncle, Jacob Horowich, had gone to California in the early days and had died, leaving \$35,000,000 invested in gold mines and city property. Feldman brought his wife and six children to America the following year.

Several years he has traveled about America, he said, trying to get legal data on his claims to the Horowich estate and has spent \$10,000, all earned with the organ.

Bootlegger Sold Whisky to Pay Fine. Canton, Ill.—Don Perine, arrested for selling liquor in Canton, a "dry" town, was fined \$100. He set out to earn the money by selling more whisky. He was arrested the second time and fined \$200.

Woman Captured Pair of Bandits. New York.—When two armed bandits ordered Mrs. Claire Crohan to throw up her hands, she yelled "ally boys," slumped, pursued and captured them. Now the city is eager to have her made a member of the police force.

Strangled by Bean. Lawton, Okla.—John Coryell, the one-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Coryell, died the other day in the office of a physician as the result of swallowing a bean. The bean lodged in the child's throat and swelled, causing strangulation.

Have Good Taste. Los Angeles, Cal.—Burglars have good taste. One stole 16 rolls of butter and three dozen eggs from E. F. Johnson's grocery and ignored \$14 in the open cash drawer.

The Same Delicious Satisfying Drink Used for years instead of coffee by families who value health.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL Boiled just like coffee —15 minutes after boiling begins. Rich in aroma. Pleasing in flavor. Economical. No table drink has ever taken the place of Postum.

"There's a Reason" Get it at grocers. Two sizes 15c & 25c.

# Gowns and Hats Shown in Paris

This week is stretched a distinct novelty, which would certainly prove very useful for afternoon wear. It is a black charmeuse dress which takes the form of an ultralong tunic, through a straight four-row of black and white broche silk. The dress is exactly the same back and front and it is in reality a throw-on dress, invariably attached to the broche four-row on the shoulders by pressure buttons.

The dress buttons right from the back, and down the front from the



A novel black charmeuse frock opening at back and front over a straight four-row of black and white broche silk.

point of the deep V opening, and the outline is quite original. The centre is made of white skunk and the same fur borders the high Medici collar and petal cuffs.

This is the type of dress, writes a Paris correspondent, that all elegant women need in their wardrobes. It is sufficiently ornate to wear at a fashionable wedding, and yet it might with perfect propriety be worn at a restaurant tea, or for ordinary visiting. This idea of throwing on a picturesque satin dress over a broached or striped princess robe is very popular in Paris just now.

We are in the midst of gaiety of one kind or another. Your splendid president has been in our midst and visits, of a ceremonious order, were the order of the day. Now for such visits this is the kind of costume that your smartest women wear. Something original, dressy without being eccentric and rich without being ostentatious. The combination of black charmeuse and broached silk is immensely popular.

Materials Are Favored.

Worth is using these two materials with the best effects; so is Mme. Paquin and so is Doucet. I saw, recently, in Doucet's showroom, a model dress very similar to that sketched, which was made of deep purple pique over gray and black broached silk, the latter material being traced over with silver threads. On the neck and sleeves there were narrow borders of sable.

There was a long cape-wrap to accompany the dress and this was also made of purple pique, with an immense sable collar and a lining of silver gray pique de sole—a truly regal toilette. The Parisiennes fell in love with Mrs. Wilson. Everywhere one heard of her "lovely smile"—and for French women place great faith in a correct taste in dress—of her excellent taste in sartorial matters.

I heard a well-known leader of Parisian society exclaim: "Mme. Wilson puts on her hats quite perfectly!" Greater praise than this could not be given—by a Parisienne. For the presidential entertainments many lovely afternoon and evening dresses were ordered in the rue de la Paix.

Amongst these I noticed several lace gowns set in fiances of white to hem and worn with a tight-fitting satin or embroidered tulle corsage which recalls the outline of days gone by. Lace dresses are becoming quite a craze in Paris; black lace, cream lace and the two combined. We are drifting toward a revival of fussy evening dresses; elaborate gowns trimmed with furbes and with intricate draperies and loops or ribbon. We are in for a reaction in dress matters.

For a long time back we have been satisfied with evening dresses of severe outline, which could hardly call evening gowns at all.

Await the Final Peace.

Now we are rapidly blossoming out. As if by magic the big "Maisons" have suddenly produced exquisite and elaborate evening toilettes, though the Parisiennes insist that really décolleté dresses will not come right into fashion until peace is really signed. All the same we are dancing gaily along the road with leads to such frivolities.

Mirror velvet and panne may be said to be the favorite materials of the present moment for afternoon dresses of elaborate order, and both these materials are mixed with silk jersey-cloth and with bands of hand-knitted fur. Nearly all the more expensive models have rich embroideries on corsage or side-panel, and these

## HAT OF THE INDIAN TYPE

While America is greeting the turban that is fashioned after the Gallie cock, the victorious symbol of France, Paris herself is wearing a hat that looks as though it were suggested by the headdress of the American Indian.

This fashion was started a year ago, over there, and the credit was given to our forest tribes; but today there is a tendency to ascribe the source of this fashion to the ancient Asiatics.

However, whatever the inspiration, the fashion itself is significant. Wings are not used to get this immense height that the new hats have; straightened ostrich tips and paradise give a crown height to New French Headgear.

Jet and Velvet Hats for Late Winter.

For late winter wear there are some very attractive little hats of jet and velvet. The jet sequins are spangled all over with velvet, which is then concealed into a becoming little hat with a puffed crown and a narrow brim. Some of these hats are cut with mitered crown, like a bishop's cap.

# Coats for Young Girls

Shawyer's Plaid and Wool Fabrics Are to Be Favorites.

Tafetta in Wide Range of Colors and Shades—Navy and Tan Are Also Popular.

The most important item in the spring outfit of every young girl is the separate coat. For several years washable dresses have been preferred for girls under six, regardless of season. Therefore few radical changes are noted in dresses developed for these junior citizens. Of course, every season brings its novelties, changes in fabric, color and color combination, but actual style changes are so few that a cotton wash frock made for summer wear may appear with equally good effect during winter, or vice versa.

Spring naturally makes the heavy winter coat an impossible garment. Therefore the new spring coat is an all-important item of the little girl's wardrobe.

During the coming spring tafetta and shawyer's plaid wool fabrics will unquestionably be the favorite materials for the development of little girls' coats. Tafetta appear in a wide range of colors and shades. Navy, of course, in good, tan shades are extremely popular and the light blues such as French and soldier blue, also are favorites.

These little coats are usually made with a normal waistline or with a waistline a trifle higher than normal. There is always a waistline. The straight coats make their appearance for older girls and for women.

Shepherd's plaid wool fabric makes an extremely chic little coat and one that is always serviceable.

The sketch gives a suggestion for a smart coat for a girl of six or eight years. The belt may be of patent leather in either red or black, the buttons, of course, being selected to match the shade of the belt. The coat is finished at the neck with a collar of plaid over which is laid a detachable collar of white satin, george



Little Girls' Coat of Shepher's Plaid.

ette or organdie. Loose collars are pretty, but they are usually worn on the tafetta coats, the more tailored, plain collars being preferred for coats of wool material.

## GOWNS TO MATCH HANGINGS

Recent Fad Is to Have Apparel Harmonize With Draperies and Appointments of the Boudoir.

One of the latest fads of fashion is the elaborate room gown designed to harmonize with the hangings and appointments of the boudoir itself and for these rose pink brocade, French blue, and metal brocades are the first requisition.

A shimmering gold and blue brocade, light in effect, has been used for one of these. It is cut on kimono lines, but softly draped at either side of the front. Dull gold braid, oddly tasseled in gilt and black beads, makes an edge finish, and a single large motif of the braid marks the fastening at one side. The garment is lined in chiffon of the shade of light Parma violets, and the whole suggests a setting done in dainty French boudoir style.

In the same spirit is designed a brighter model of flame color, with lace bodice and overjacket of flame, trimmed with changeable ribbon in a soft shade of light blue shot with flame.

On New Handkerchiefs.

Black dots on blue form the decorative scheme of one of the daintiest of the new handkerchiefs. The dots form an irregular border, widening at the corners, where they are interspersed with a few bits of embroidery done in white cotton thread. Black handkerchiefs, that is handkerchiefs with black centers, are often seen. They have borders of color, usually printed in blocks, or checks or stripes. These handkerchiefs are a bit startling, even to the eye used to handkerchiefs of all colors of the rainbow—for, of course, black isn't in the rainbow.

## DICTATES OF FASHION

The richer the fabric the less it should be trimmed.

Traped collars appear on the spring wrap coats.

Gray astrakhan is much liked on suits instead of other furs.

Leopard skin makes a most striking trimming for beige velvet.

Women school executives of Kansas have organized a state association.

Vests for Street Wear.

Manufacturers of fancy vests for street wear are receiving more orders for goods of this kind than they have for some months past. Very few calls are received, however, for the extreme styles, the demand being more for those made along more conservative lines.

The most popular colors are brown, pearl, grey, and tan. In the high-grade vests for evening wear several changes have been made in the styles. The new offerings have a very short waistline effect that comes to a sharp point in the front. The sides are short and curved so as

# CHECK SERGE SPRING SUIT



This very attractive spring suit is of check serge and black binding. It is a model that should appeal to many of the stylish dressers.

## TRIMMINGS ARE EASILY MADE

Decorations for Linen or Children's Garments May Be Applied With Aid of Machine.

A neat, inexpensive, easily made trimming for lingerie or children's garments may be made by threading the bobbin of a sewing machine with rope silk or any very heavy thread in a dainty, ball-proof color and using ordinary sewing cotton in the needle. Stitch near the edges of the bands, yokes, etc., having the right side of the garment toward the cloth-plate. The effect is very pleasing.

Another attractive decoration is made by drawing a thread of material and weaving into the space thus made a colored thread somewhat heavier than the one drawn. When the end of the space is reached, a French knot or a satin stitch dot may be used as a finish. Threads may be drawn to form a geometric pattern or may be spaced evenly and placed in parallel rows. The result is at once unusual and charming.

## Through the Looking Glass

By EVELYN NESBIT

When a man offers you the world with a fence around it, there may be a string tied to it. Watch out for the string.

It is foolish for a young girl to marry a man for the things he promises to give her after the knot is tied. So easy is the business of making promises that all young swains are prone to paint the future in brilliant colors. And the young girl nibbles and bites. Then she regrets it—when it is too late.

Don't marry in the hope that you may ride in a golden automobile, or that you may have ice cream for dessert every day. Those are not the things that count. Don't marry for the sake of living in a hubby-to-be's fine five-story house, or for the sake of becoming part owner in his prosperous business. Watch out for the string.

Hubby-to-be may offer you his fine house as a home before you are married, but afterward he may expect you to run it for him as a boarding house. Hubby-to-be may offer you before you are married a partnership in his fine, prosperous business, but afterward he may expect you to sink your precious savings into it and lose them all.

Watch out for the string when you marry a man for the material good you may expect to get out of the match. If you have your eyes open beforehand you may learn that marriage founded on dollars and cents is a delusion and a snare. The woman who marries for the sake of having the world with a fence around it generally loses in the end.

Match Scratcher.

Save the strip of sandpaper that comes on the match boxes and tuck on jamb of door with tiny Swede tacks; or strips of sandpaper may be cut five inches long and three-eighths inch wide. Place a tack at each end and one in the middle. This will not interfere with opening and closing of door, and will save steps in running back to get another match.

Skills Have Deep Helms.

Many of the new organdie and other shirt frocks are made with hem so deep as to meet midway from the ankle to the waistline. This makes the frock set rather better than otherwise, because of the added weight, but at the lower half of the skirt, and also renders the skirt made of transparent material more transparent.

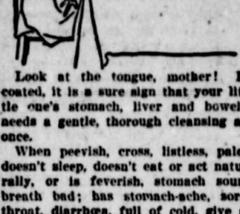
Facel of Beads.

An excellent steel bead tassel is the only trimming on a swagger hat of the kind made of black satin.

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

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

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



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels needs 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, diarrhoea, 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.

## NOSE CLOGGED FROM A COLD OR CATARRH

Apply Cream in Nostrils To Open Air Passages.

Al! What relief! Your clogged nostrils open right up, the air passages of your head are clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, mucous discharge, headache, dryness—no struggling for breath at night, your cold or catarrh is gone.

Don't stay stuffed up! Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic cream in your nostrils, let it penetrate through every passage of the head; soothe and heal the swollen, inflamed mucous membrane, giving you instant relief. Ely's Cream Balm is just what every cold and catarrh sufferer has been seeking. It's just splendid.—Adv.

## GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

A lot of us feel like saying: "Present company always suspected."

# WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to break a little at the hinges. Motion is more easy and delicate, as you grow older. It is a frequent and sure sign of old age. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The great spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with old people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated.

For over 100 years GOLD MEDAL Hair-Oil has been relieving the inconvenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in colorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of the drug. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old before your time. They will quickly relieve

those distressing pains that beset the rheumatism, lameness, neuralgia, all stomach, gravel, "back ache," etc. They are in fact, a most effective remedy for the bladder, kidney, liver, stomach and allied organs.

GOLD MEDAL Hair-Oil Capsules clean the kidneys and purify the blood. They frequently ward off attacks of the dangerous and fatal disease of the kidneys. They have a beneficial effect, and often completely remedy, all diseases of the body organs, allied with the bladder and kidneys.

## DRUGGISTS! VICK'S VAPORUB SHORTAGE OVERCOME AT LAST

The Deal Scheduled for Last November, Which Was Postponed on Account of the Influenza Epidemic, Is Now Reinstated—Good During the Month of March.

OVER ONE MILLION JARS OF VAPORUB PRODUCED EACH WEEK

It is with pride that we announce to the drug trade that the shortage of Vick's Vaporub, which has lasted since last October, is now overcome. Since January 1st, we have been running our laboratory twenty-three and a half hours out of every twenty-four. Last week we shipped the last of our back orders, and retail druggists therefore are no longer requested to order in small quantities only.

Wanted! If Brief.

The editor dropped into a barber's and asked for a haircut.

The man with the shears was inclined to be talkative.

"I don't know, sir," he began, "whether you have heard that story about the boy who—?" Then, with a sudden recollection of his professional duties, he interjected: "Like it short, sir?"

"Short, yes," said the editor eagerly. "A brief synopsis will do."

THANKS OF THE PUBLIC DUE THE DRUG TRADE DURING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

The thanks of the American public are certainly due the entire drug trade—retail, wholesale and manufacturing—for what they accomplished during the recent influenza epidemic. The war caused a shortage of physicians—there was a demand on the drug trade was unexpected and overwhelming, and to this demand, they responded nobly. Retail druggists kept open day and night and slept where they dropped behind the prescription counter. Wholesale druggists called their salesmen off the road to help fill orders—hundreds wired us to ship Vick's Vaporub by the quickest route, regardless of expense.

Not Nervous.

In the same compartment as a well-known comedian was one of those nervous old ladies who travel in fear of collisions.

At every jolt or sudden stop she cried out: "Have we left the metals? Is it an accident? Are we going to be killed?"

Presently she addressed the comedian: "And you, sir, are you not afraid of railway accidents?"

"Not I," replied the funny one, reassuringly. "It has been foretold that I'm to die on the seafoad."

The nervous lady changed carriages at the next station.—London Tit-Bits.

Contrary Result.

"From now on we can have only soft drinks."

"What hard luck!"

"One secret of successful labor is being found in the right place at the right time."

Wise is the man who speaks neither too soon nor too late.

## A TREMENDOUS JOB TO INCREASE OUR PRODUCTION

In this emergency we tried to do our part. We scoured the country for raw materials—our Traffic Manager spent his days riding freight cars in— we shipped raw materials in carload lots by express and pleaded with manufacturers to increase their deliveries to us. But it was a slow process. Some of our raw materials are produced only in Japan—supplies in this country were low and shipments required three months to come from the Far East. Then we had to recruit and train skilled labor. We brought our salesmen into the factory and trained them as foremen. We invented new machinery, and managed to install it on a Christmas Day, so as not to interfere with our daily production.

143 JARS OF VAPORUB EVERY MINUTE DAY AND NIGHT

By January 1st we had everything ready to put on our night shift, and since then our laboratory has been running day and night. To feed our automatic machines, which drop out one hundred and forty-three jars of Vaporub a minute or one million and eighty thousand weekly, has required a force of 500 people. Our Cafe Department, created for the benefit of these workers, served 7,000 meals during the month of January alone.

13 MILLION JARS OF VAPORUB DISTRIBUTED SINCE OCTOBER.

An idea of the work we have accomplished this fall may be given by our production figures—13,028,976 jars of Vaporub manufactured and distributed since last October—one jar for every two families in the entire United States.

During the influenza epidemic Vick's Vaporub was used as an external application in connection with the physician's treatment, and thousands of people, unable to obtain a doctor, relied on Vick's almost exclusively.

Literally millions of families all over the country, from California to Maine, and from the Great Lakes to the Gulf, have found Vick's Vaporub the ideal home remedy for croup and cold troubles.

# VICK'S VAPORUB

The Paths of Glory.

A Terre Haute (Ind.) teacher was assigned to a very difficult room. She was protesting against the assignment when her principal arrived. "Why, my dear," she encouraged her, "I'm sure you can straighten it out. And after all these other people have called just think how much glory you will win over doing it."

The principal soon left and then the young teacher turned to her associates. "That's all right," she said mournfully, "but, girls, remember that the paths of glory lead but to the grave."

To restore a normal action to Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels, take GARDOL Tea, the mild herb laxative. All druggists.—Adv.

Only the sympathetic are entitled to sympathy.

The flirt and her conscience are soon divorced.

## Bake More Save More

More and more, thoughtful women are decreasing the cost of living by increasing the variety of their home baking. They have learned to bake the Royal way with fewer eggs. They have found foods mean less meat discovered that the longer when made.

# ROYAL

Absolut

In many recipes, only half some none at all, if an additional Powder is used, about a egg can be used.

Try it with your Royal Contains No Alum.

| City         | P. M. | P. M. |
|--------------|-------|-------|
| Cedar Rapids | 1.20  | 1.20  |
| Des Moines   | 1.28  | 1.28  |
| Sioux Falls  | 1.34  | 1.34  |
| Sioux Falls  | 1.42  | 1.42  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.45  | 2.45  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.47  | 2.47  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.49  | 2.49  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.51  | 2.51  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.55  | 2.55  |
| Sioux Falls  | 2.59  | 2.59  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.02  | 3.02  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.06  | 3.06  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.08  | 3.08  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.12  | 3.12  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.04  | 3.04  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.09  | 3.09  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.11  | 3.11  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.14  | 3.14  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.18  | 3.18  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.23  | 3.23  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.22  | 3.22  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.29  | 3.29  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.39  | 3.39  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.43  | 3.43  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.45  | 3.45  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.49  | 3.49  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.51  | 3.51  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.52  | 3.52  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.53  | 3.53  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.54  | 3.54  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.55  | 3.55  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.56  | 3.56  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.57  | 3.57  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.58  | 3.58  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.59  | 3.59  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.60  | 3.60  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.61  | 3.61  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.62  | 3.62  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.63  | 3.63  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.64  | 3.64  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.65  | 3.65  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.66  | 3.66  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.67  | 3.67  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.68  | 3.68  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.69  | 3.69  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.70  | 3.70  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.71  | 3.71  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.72  | 3.72  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.73  | 3.73  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.74  | 3.74  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.75  | 3.75  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.76  | 3.76  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.77  | 3.77  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.78  | 3.78  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.79  | 3.79  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.80  | 3.80  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.81  | 3.81  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.82  | 3.82  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.83  | 3.83  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.84  | 3.84  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.85  | 3.85  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.86  | 3.86  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.87  | 3.87  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.88  | 3.88  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.89  | 3.89  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.90  | 3.90  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.91  | 3.91  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.92  | 3.92  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.93  | 3.93  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.94  | 3.94  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.95  | 3.95  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.96  | 3.96  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.97  | 3.97  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.98  | 3.98  |
| Sioux Falls  | 3.99  | 3.99  |
| Sioux Falls  | 4.00  | 4.00  |

# WILKINSON'S

WILKINSON'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND RESTORES THE HAIR.

It is a fact that the hair of a man who is in the habit of using Wilkinson's Vegetable Compound is not only thicker and more abundant, but it is also more healthy and more beautiful. The reason this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, was so successful in Miss Kelly's case is because it went to the root of her trouble, restored her to a normal healthy condition and as a result her nervousness disappeared.

Simple Way to Do It.

A North of Ireland man wanted to send a telegram to a friend in a remote part of the island. The clerk told him the charge would be one shilling and sixpence.

"How do you make that out?"

"Sixpence for the wire and a shilling for the delivery outside the radius."

"That be hanged!" retorted the Irishman. "You send the telegram, and I'll write and ask him to call for it."—Boston Transcript.

## GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR

She mixed Sulphur with it to Restore Color, Gloss, Youthfulness.

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and lustrant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients.

While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does it so naturally, so evenly. You use a damp sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and lustrant.—Adv.

A Fall in the Spring.

Mrs. Gadabou—How do you like my new fall hat?

Mrs. Gabalou—Whadya menn fall hat? Don't you know this is spring?

Mrs. Gadabou—Well, you should have seen my husband fall over in a faint when he saw the bill.

What does it profit a man if he gets the world by the tail and then can't swing it?

Look out for Spanish Influenza.

At the first sign of a cold take

## CASCARA QUININE

Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiate—breaks up a cold, cures influenza, relieves a headache, restores back if it falls. The genuine has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

SMOKING TOBACCO FACTS FROM THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA

The Use of Flavorings Determines Difference in Brands

The Encyclopedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco: "... on the Continent and in America, certain 'sauces' are employed. The use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavor and burning qualities of the leaves." Which indicates that a smoker's enjoyment depends as much upon the flavoring used as upon the tobacco.

Your use is a sure guide in the matter of flavorings. Try this simple test with several tobacco brands: pour some tobacco into your palm, rub briskly, and smell. You will notice a distinct difference in the fragrance of every brand. The tobacco that smells best to you will smoke best in your pipe, you can rest assured.

Carefully aged, old Burley tobacco, plus a dash of pure chocolate, gives TUXEDO Tobacco a pure fragrance your nose can quickly distinguish from any other tobacco. Try it and see.

## PATENTS

Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best services.

## Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura

# Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1888  
 1088 MAIN ST., TUCKERTON, N. J.  
 Subscription Price \$1.00 per year.  
 Advertising Rates furnished on Application.

Published at Tuckerton, N. J., as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, March 27th, 1919

## As the Editor Sees It

Now the king of Spain wants to come to this country. He ought to be encouraged. At the rate kings are disappearing they will soon become so rare that we may not have another chance to see a real live one.

**The Monroe Doctrine**  
 The Monroe doctrine—the principle under which the United States neither joins in European entanglements nor permits encroachments of any foreign power upon the American continent—has been for a century past an integral part of the United States policy. It was instilled into us all at an early age, side by side with the doctrines and catechism of our special religious sect. The nation at large has a faint idea that it could get along without any one religious body, but it has a firm conviction that the Monroe doctrine is the sine qua non of America.

Now the plan is for America to take her part in a wider world and become a member of the League of Nations. She is willing to do this and to help insure peace upon earth if that is a possibility. But she does not want to emulate the dog of the fable and drop a known and sure good in reaching out for a problematical greater and indefinite one.

The League of Nations for America and the world! so far, so good. But first and foremost, a renewed recognition of the Monroe doctrine to safeguard the interests of America.

**"Garden Sass."**  
 The national war garden commission reports that \$525,000,000 worth of food was produced on back yard lots last year.

This means a reduction in the cost of food which the families cultivating these gardens would otherwise have purchased. Not only that, but the vegetables raised in these gardens came to the table fresher and of better quality than vegetables purchased at the market or store could possibly have done.

Many people who made gardens last year because the government requested it found pleasure enough in the garden work and profit enough in the results to encourage them in keeping up the garden habit.

We welcome the Back-yard Garden as a permanent national institution.

**The Seventeen-Year Locust**  
 The seventeen-year locust, an insect extremely interesting to naturalists, but thoroughly detested by nurserymen and owners of orchards is due to appear in this country in large numbers during 1919.

The real name of the insect is the periodical cicada. It spends seventeen years slowly developing underground in infested localities. Its emergence in such localities every seventeen years has been observed in this country since 1715.

Enormous swarms will appear in parts of the northern states either in the last week of May or the first week of June. No one can fail to recognize their presence in the given localities, for they are a noisy and strenuous race. After five weeks the cicadas ends in exhaustion and death.

Considerable injury is done to young orchards and nursery trees by these insects. No young orchards should be set out this year until fall, when the danger from the swarm of cicadas is over. Trees already in growth should be treated with sprays and whitewashing at the time of emergence of the cicadas.

The southern states harbor broods of the thirteen-year cicada, which while similar in appearance and habits, is a separate and distinct species from the seventeen-year insect.

The German financial reports show a deficit of several billions of marks. Who can wonder, when we consider the marks Germany left upon Belgium and northern France?

Exquisite spring days which will bring poetry into our lives are at hand. Lock up the floor wax and the scrubbing brush and last year's fly-swatter.

Three different opinions are advanced in the peace conference as to the nature of damages for which Germany should pay indemnities. But no one either in the peace conference or in the whole preparatory negotiation of the Food by Regulation of the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFAINT CHILDREN**  
 Thereby Promoting Digestion  
 Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains  
 neither Opium, Morphine nor  
 Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC

**Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills**

A helpful Remedy for  
 Constipation and Diarrhoea,  
 and Feverishness and  
 LOSS OF SLEEP  
 resulting therefrom in infancy.

Fac-Simile Signature of  
 Dr. J. C. Williams

THE CENTRAL COMPANY,  
 NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
 35 Doses 35 CENTS

the campaign of readjustment which follows the signing of the armistice. The army of fighters has achieved its purpose. The army of saviors must remain in "action."

## HAGAMAN'S FIGHT FOR HUNTERS

The following comment regarding the fight made by Assemblyman Hagaman on Wednesday last week in the interest of the baymen and hunters of Ocean County is taken from Thursday's Philadelphia Record and is made the more significant from the fact that the Record is a Democratic paper. It is clear evidence that Mr. Hagaman's superior ability as a representative of his people is recognized by all. The Record article follows:

"Because of the vigorous fight made against the bill by Assemblyman Hagaman, of Ocean County, the House defeated the measure presented by Assemblyman David Young, of Morris, increasing the fee for hunting licenses for residents from \$1 to \$1.50, with an issuance fee of 15 cents, and fee for non-residents from \$2 to \$3, with an issuance fee of 35 cents. Mr. Hagaman made the best speech of his career in the House in opposition to this measure. He pointed out the injustice that it would do the hunters of the state and said that the passage of the bill would be absolutely unfair. He said that already enough obstacles are placed in the path of hunters, and that it would be a very severe trial for the people in his part of the state.

"Mr. Young endeavored to point out the strength of the measure and the necessity for it, but after one of the prettiest controversies of the session between the Ocean and Morris members, the bill went down to defeat.

"Assemblyman Reeves, of Cumberland, in opposing the measure, declared that the State Fish and Game Commission uses some of its funds for 'automobile joy rides.' He also asserted that the Commission spent very large sums of money for 'fancy and unnecessary buildings.'

"The allegation that the commission was not properly using funds at its disposal was reiterated by Assemblyman Roberts, of Burlington County. It was the declaration of Assemblyman Moore and Blackwell, of Mercer, that the repeated attempts of the Fish and Game Commission to boost license fees would result eventually, if successful, in squeezing out the small gunner.

"Another fish and game bill that suffered defeat was the measure presented by Mr. Gaede, which would allow the taking of suckers and carp through the ice under the supervision of the game warden. It was pointed out by some of the members that there are only about 14 days in each year when such a condition would be created and that when these days occurred the fishermen were not going to take the time to hunt up a game warden. The result was that this bill went down to defeat also."

## Barnegat

Kenneth Tolbert, of this place, and W. H. Cranmer, of the County Seat, motored to Cedar Run on Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bugbee spent Friday at W. S. Cranmer's.

R. V. Conkling, of Cedar Run, and Mr. Otis, of Tuckerton, were business callers Friday.

W. F. Lewis was a Manahawken visitor on Friday.

D. G. Conrad, Jr., of Trenton, spent the week end at home.

Ernest Russell, of 312 Trench Motor Battery, has been discharged and is spending a few days with his brother, John. His experiences in the Argonne Forest are exceedingly interesting.

Mrs. George I. Hopper, who has been with her brother in Camden, returned home Sunday.

Mr. Shaw, of New York City, was a week end visitor in town.

W. S. Cranmer and R. V. Conkling, of Cedar Run, were business callers on Monday.

Mrs. D. G. Conrad has been confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Walter Porrine was a week end caller at the County Seat.

Mr. and Mrs. Burt Jones, of Manahawken, spent Tuesday in town on business. The attendance at the Presbyterian Church on Sunday evening was very good.

Chester Cranmer, of Mayetta was a business caller on Tuesday.

(Crowded out last week)

Joseph Predmore, who has been at Palm Beach, Florida, for a few weeks, returned home Tuesday evening. He speaks well of Florida.

There were no services in the M. E. Church on Sunday last on account of the storm.

The supper given by the Men's Progressive Club of the Presbyterian Church Tuesday evening in the basement of the church, was a success socially and financially.

The Tilton property on Main st., has been purchased by W. Hayes Cranmer.

John Griggs, of Barnegat City C. G. S., has been transferred to Belmar.

Capt. Harry Brown, of Loveladies C. G. S., spent Wednesday in town.

Chester Cranmer, of the Radio Station, Tuckerton, was a Wednesday business caller.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson Bugbee spent Tuesday as guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Cranmer at Cedar Run.

Fifty four candidates for the nomination for the offices of Freeholders already in the field, so it is reported. There must be something very attractive in the office.

Percy Matthews of Harvey Cedars and Augustus Conklin, of Cedar Run, were Wednesday callers on Mrs. Mary A. Duryes. They left on Wednesday A. M. for Brooklyn, to spend a few weeks among relatives and friends.

George I. Hopper has been spending phia few days in Camden and Philadelphia combining business and pleasure.

## WOMEN LEARNING MESSAGE.

Germantown Y. W. C. A. Trains Women for Reconstruction Work Among Soldiers.

Educational courses to prepare women as aides in the rehabilitation of wounded soldiers have been opened at the Germantown, Pa., Young Women's Christian Association.

A reconstruction message course, lectures in anatomy, physiology, muscle work and remedial movement massage, theory and practice, electrotherapy and hydrotherapy are given by doctors and nurses, who also supervise practical work at the Y. W. C. A. and at hospitals. The courses are recognized by the Surgeon General.

Similar courses have also been opened in the New York City Central Branch Y. W. C. A., where a specialty is made of brush-making with a view to training women as teachers for reconstruction hospitals.

Miss Spain will hold a community sing in the Barnegat High School assembly room, on Friday evening, March 28, at 8:15 p. m. Everybody is invited to attend as there is plenty of room.

John Predmore was reappointed Pilot Commissioner by Governor Edge.

W. F. Lewis was a Friday guest with old friends at Cedar Run.

Howard Falkinburg, of Seaside Heights Coast Guard, was a Tuesday visitor.

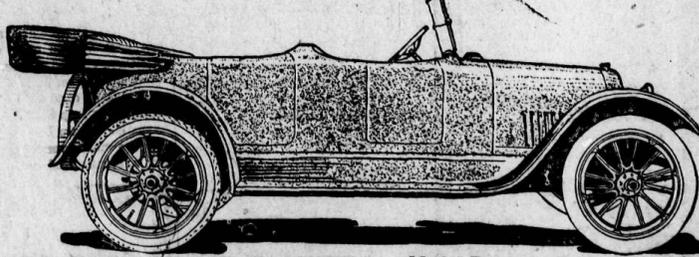
Presbyterian Church notes: The Men's Progressive Club meets Tuesday evening at the home of Roy Cox.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The Ford Model T One Ton Truck is really the necessity of farmer, manufacturer, contractor and merchant. It has all the strong features of the Ford car made bigger and stronger. It has the powerful worm drive, extra large emergency brakes acting on both rear wheels and controlled by hand lever, 124-inch wheelbase, yet turns in 46 foot circle, and has been most thoroughly tested. We know it is absolutely dependable. The demand is large and first to order first to receive delivery. Leave your order today. Truck chassis \$550 f. o. b. Detroit.

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



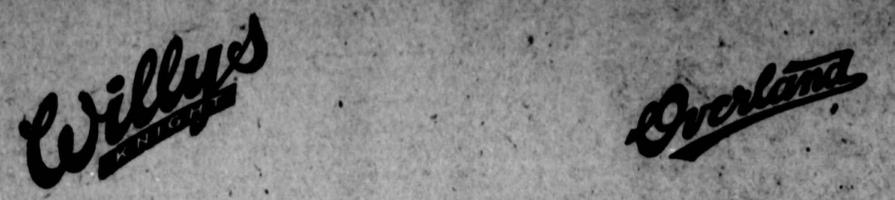
**CHEVROLET** Model D 8 Cylinder Price \$1586  
 All Cars sold F. O. B. Factory.

I sold a Model D, 8 cylinder Chevrolet automobile to Thomas Jones, of Beach Haven, Jones had used this 8 cylinder for about 9 weeks, going from Beach Haven to any ry he wished and returning at night, averaging from 75 to 125 miles per day, and ven such good service, he and his party decided to go to Florida for the winter, where ing for years and using a boat for pleasure. On February 2 I received a letter in regard to the Chevrolet 8, and the following is what he said:

to say that the Chevrolet 8 has given entire satisfaction for service and durability, hav- usually since I bought it from you last July and driven over 14,000 miles over the roads Pa., Md., Va., N. C., S. C., Ga. and Fla. On our trip to Florida we ran over roads that or an ox cart. In Virginia and Georgia the roads are awful, and lots of cars are rained. We saw cars abandoned along the road, bogged down. But the Chevrolet 8 had the through even when the mud was over the running boards, and took the hills under those We made the Blue Book schedule right through, stopping at all the Blue Book hotels, and town for supper, which is some record in consideration of the fact that the Commodore lora and more accustomed to navigation off shore than through the woods and over the I like the car very much and we have given it a very good try-out.

Yours truly,  
 Thomas E. Jones.

**For Thirty**  
**CAST L. CRANMER, Distributing Agent**  
 MAYETTA, N. J.  
 PHON 3-R-1-4



# OVERLAND HARPER CO.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

## JOB M. SMITH, Selling Agent

TUCKERTON, N. J.



**WILLYS SIX**  
 7-Passenger Touring Car  
 \$1625.00 f. o. b. Toledo

**WILLYS KNIGHT FOUR**  
 7-Pass. Touring Car  
 \$1725.00 f. o. b. Toledo

**WILLYS KNIGHT EIGHT**  
 7-Pass. Touring Car  
 \$2750.00 f. o. b. Toledo

**WILLYS KNIGHT**  
 4-Passenger Coupe  
 Four \$2650 f. o. b. Toledo  
 Eight \$3425 f. o. b. Toledo

**OVERLAND Model 90**  
 5-Passenger Touring Car  
 \$985.00 f. o. b. Toledo

**OVERLAND Model 90**  
 2-Passenger Roadster  
 \$985.00 f. o. b. Toledo

**OVERLAND Model 90**  
 5-Passenger Sedan  
 \$1495.00 f. o. b. Toledo



This 1200 pound **OVERLAND DELIVERY WAGON** gives you speed and economy in your delivery service plus 24 hours endurance.

In the huge **WILLYS - OVERLAND** organization—**DEALER** means **SERVICE STATION** with parts and facilities to serve owners quickly and intelligently.

Cars sold for Cash, Exchanged or Installment. Inquire for demonstration of

# JOB M. SMITH, Agent

**TUCKERTON BEACON**  
TUCKERTON, N. J.  
Thursday Afternoon, March 27th, 1919

**SOCIETIES**

**YOUNG MEN CHAPTER NO. 4, O. O. F.**  
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.  
Mrs. Minnie Speck, W. M.  
Mrs. H. McCoomy, W. P.  
Mrs. Henrietta C. Cole, Secy.  
Mrs. Fannie D. Smith, Treas.

**SUMMER LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M.**  
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.  
Mrs. Minnie Speck, W. M.  
Mrs. H. McCoomy, W. P.  
Mrs. Henrietta C. Cole, Secy.  
Mrs. Fannie D. Smith, Treas.

**BERNARD LODGE NO. 11, G. A. O.**  
Meets every Monday night, in Red Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets, at 8 o'clock.  
Morford Horner, Counselor.  
Joseph B. Brown, S. S.

**LAUREL COUNCIL NO. 24, J. O. E. A. M.**  
Meets every Monday night, in Red Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets, at 8 o'clock.  
Mrs. Addie Cox, Counselor.

**FOURTH WING, N. O. S. I. O. F.**  
Meets every Saturday evening, 7th Run, each month in Red Men's Hall, corner Main and Green streets.  
Benj. W. Chew, Sachem.  
Geo. Bishop, Jr., C. of R.

**W. H. Keller, W. I. Smith, C. Ira Mathis, FRUSTRATED WIDOWS AND ORPHANS**  
Garwood Horner, Jos. H. McCoomy  
Joseph H. Brown.

**OCEAN LODGE NO. 25, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets every Tuesday evening in Red Men's Hall, corner Main and Green Streets.  
John Breckenridge, N. G.  
Lipman S. Gerber, Secy.

**MUTUAL BENEFIT BUILDING LOAN ASSOCIATION**  
of Tuckerton, N. J.  
Meets at P. O. Building, on the last Friday evening of each month.  
W. I. Smith, President.  
T. Wilmer Speck, Secretary.  
Joseph H. Brown, Treas.

**COLUMBIA TEMPLE, G. O. P. L. of G. G. E.**  
Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. O. Hall corner Main and Green streets.  
Mrs. Henrietta Cole, N. T.  
Mrs. L. W. Frazier, G. of R.

**TUCKERTON LODGE NO. 1090, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets every Wednesday night at 8 P. M. in Red Men's Hall.  
W. Howard Kelley, Dictator.  
Nathan B. Atkinson, Secy.  
Harry White, Treasurer.

**Y. W. C. A. OPENS WORK IN ITALY**

**Tea and Club Rooms Opened for American Women.**

Miss Charlotte Niven, Director of Italian Work, Prepares for influx of American Woman Students.

Italy is now included in the war work of the American Y. W. C. A. Miss Mabel Warner of Salina, Kan., and Chicago left Paris a few days ago for Rome, where she will be in charge of a Hostess House for American girls employed there by the American Red Cross, the Embassy and the new Tuberculosis Commission. Miss Warner has been director of the Y. W. C. A. Hostess House at Brest, France.

Miss Warner will open a tea room and club rooms where the American women can gather for social times. Rome is harboring a refugee population of about 40,000 and accommodations are difficult to find.

The work in Rome was started as a direct result of the appeal of Miss Charlotte Niven, one of the National Y. W. C. A. secretaries of Italy, who is spending a few months in France as an advisor in the French work.

Miss Niven's dreams of Y. W. C. A. work in Italy include the maintenance of a residence for non-Italian women, who, she feels, will come to Italy in great numbers after the war to study music and art.

"I believe at this time such a project is particularly important because women from other countries should be encouraged to come to Italy to replace the great numbers of German women who flooded Italy in the past, many of them paid agents of their government," Miss Niven said in discussing her plans.

Miss Niven has asked the American Y. W. C. A. to aid the Italian Association in establishing a center, perhaps at Genoa, with two American secretaries, with physical and recreational training, to act as a training school for Italian women. In connection with her plan would include a Hostess House for girls passing through the city or employed there. Such a center would become eventually the center for all Y. W. C. A. work in Italy, both Italian and foreign.

In her formal appeal for help for the Untione Cristiana Delle Giovani (the Italian name for Young Women's Christian Association) Miss Niven has emphasized two facts, the poverty of the Italian Association on the one hand and the need and opportunity on the other for an American program in Italy at the present time.

Miss Niven's favorite way of illustrating the friendliness of the Italian woman to America is by telling the story of the Italian mother who said she had taken down the picture of the Madonna which had hung for many years over her bed and was putting in its place one of President Wilson.

"In our work in the Untione we have lacked trained leadership as well as the material resources to give such training. We have had no means to buy modern equipment. Consequently we have not the visible results of American and British work.

"People as our work may be, it is not useless. Many girls in all parts of Italy have told us how much the Untione meant in their lives. Italian girls are touchingly grateful for the smallest efforts. They respond eagerly to friendliness.

"There is no other agency doing in

**Italy what the Association is trying to do.**

Miss Niven has spent the past seven years in work with the Italian women, starting as director of a hotel, or boarding home for Italian women students, at Florence. She is an American from New York, where she was longtime head of the Christador Settlement House.

**Cure for Hiccoughs.**

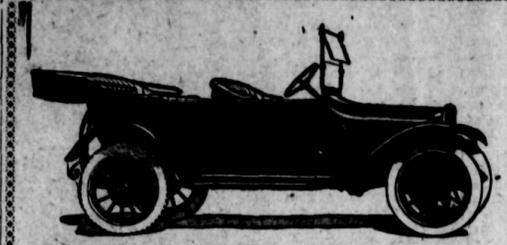
Small pieces of ice applied suddenly, so as to surprise the patient, will stop persistent hiccoughing. Also hot drinks of weak coffee and milk taken frequently has the desired effect. A lump of sugar saturated with vinegar will often relieve hiccoughs.

**Symptoms of Death.**

The usual procedure in waiting to determine whether death has occurred is to inject resuscitating, according to the method of Dr. B. B. Marshall. In the living the eye will take a vivid green color, as though an emerald had been set in the socket. If no coloration is observed within an hour or two after injection, it may be stated positively that the person is dead.

**The Real Trouble.**

Said the almost phlegmatic: "Many a couple obtains a divorce on the grounds of incompatibility when the trouble was an excess of combatibility."—Indianapolis Star.



**FORD, DODGE AND BRISCOE AUTOMOBILES**

These cars not only are but have proven themselves to be the very best sales in this territory. The record for the Briscoe being about 35 during the course of Six Weeks, a record approached by none. The Ford and Dodge record is too well known to need comment and the demand growing daily. For instance the Distributor stopped in Lakewood the other day for about 20 minutes and sold Two Dodge Cars, was hailed by three (3) dealers that wanted to sell them and by three retail prospects that wanted to buy them (in addition to the two mentioned above). Another half hour would have swamped the Dodge Factory.

Ask any man in service what Uncle Sam thought of the Dodge Car. They now make a Four Door Sedan, \$1750 F. O. B. Factory.

The Ford is coming through now in quantities, the Sedans and Coupes with Liberty Starters (Built in at the Factory.)

The Ford Truck, called a Ton but will carry two or more tons, is the marvel of the world, at \$550 F. O. B. Factory.

Singer Sewing Machines, best in the world, sold for cash or easy payment plan. Sonora Talking Machine, which has the world record for beauty of finish and excellence of tone; the Hesper, Lester, Ludwig and Netzow Pianos and Piano Players, the top of the heap in their line, together with Records and Rolls, on sale for cash or easy payment.

My other lines, too numerous to mention here, are all conducted on the live live wire system and do as the others do, when you want ANYTHING first see CRANMER.

Don't forget that I am still in the General Merchandise business and that I conduct one of the largest Fire Insurance Agencies in Eastern New Jersey, in both Stock and Mutual Companies, and when you need insurance do not fail to ask me for rates and you will be both surprised and pleased.

Motor Vehicle Car and Driver Licenses, Permits, Etc., written here.

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

**RIDGWAY HOUSE PHILA.**  
AT THE FERRIES

**HOTEL RIDGWAY CAMDEN**  
AT THE FERRIES

**ASSOCIATED HOTELS EUROPEAN PLAN**  
ROOMS WITH PRIVATE BATH.  
HOT AND COLD RUNNING WATER IN EACH ROOM.

**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.

**"The Treatment You Finally Take!"**

**OLD DR. THEEL'S** 1865  
1719 Spring Garden St. PHILA., Pa. Only one preparation 60c  
you require in a case of gonorrhea. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment.

**LEO CURET** 1865  
1719 Spring Garden St. PHILA., Pa. Only one preparation 60c  
you require in a case of gonorrhea. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment. It is a simple, safe, and effective treatment.

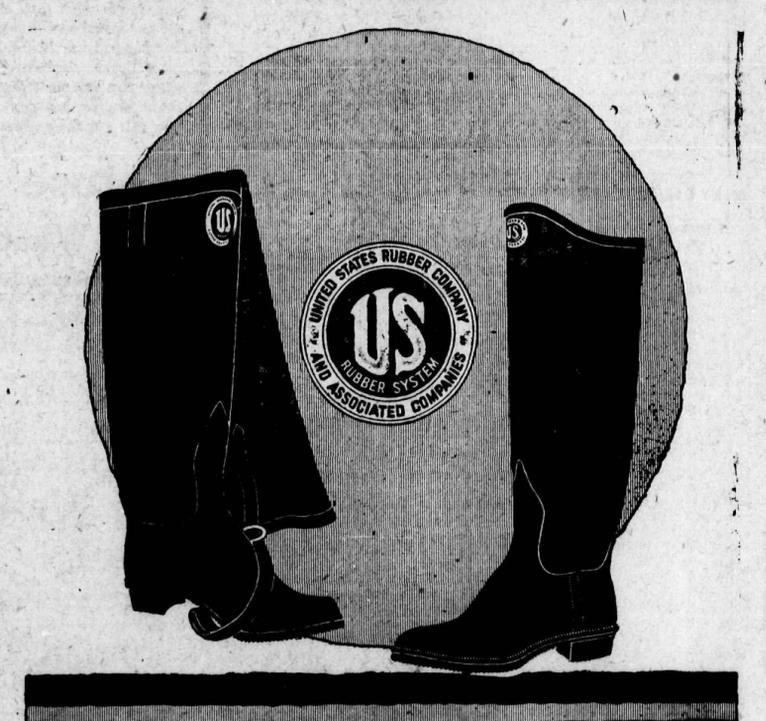
**Our Hobby**

**Is Good Printing**

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

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

**New Type, Latest Style Faces**



**Dry, Comfortable Feet and Legs Make The Day's Hard Work Easier**

It certainly makes a big difference to your health and pocketbook, when your feet and legs are snug and warm in sturdy U. S. "Protected" rubber boots.

Seas may rage, spray may pelt—but heavy service, double-duty "U. S." is reinforced for hard usage and wards off wet and chill.

There's comfort, economy and thorough reliability in U. S. "Protected" rubber boots. They outwear ordinary rubber boots because they are built staunch and true by patented process. During the war the Government probably used more U. S. "Protected" rubber boots than of all other makes combined.

The "U. S. Seal"—trade mark of the largest rubber manufacturer in the world is on every pair of "U. S." It is placed there for your guidance and protection. Look for this seal. Wear the kind of U. S. "Protected" rubber boots that your needs require. Your dealer has it or can get it quickly.

**United States Rubber Company**  
New York

**QUARTET OF LOAN LEADERS IN PENNSYLVANIA'S ADVISORY COMMITTEE**

These County Representatives Are Putting Real Vim Into the Local Drives.



By Photo-Crafters.  
Upper Left—ALLEN P. PERLEY, Williamsport.  
Lower Left—ARTHUR PECK, Philadelphia.  
Upper Right—JOHN S. FISHER, Harrisburg.  
Lower Right—CHARLES F. HESS, Wilkes-Barre.

**U. S. A GOOD FINANCIER**

Other Nations' Cash Helps to Pay Liberty Loan Interest.

Uncle Sam has done some clever financing in this war. Almost one-half of the interest due to patriotic Americans subscribing to the Liberty Loans, including the Victory Loan, will be paid by interest which Uncle Sam, as a result of judicious credits, will collect from foreign governments.

With the Victory Loan included the United States will face annual interest payments of about \$1,100,000,000. This money goes into the pockets of American investors. But something like \$500,000,000 of it will be offset by the interest payments which the big European powers must make to Uncle Sam.

Great Britain is debtor to the United States in the sum of \$4,175,001,000. She pays about \$205,000,000 a year interest on her loans. France has loans totaling \$2,436,427,000 and her interest payments to Uncle Sam are about \$121,000,000 a year. Italy with loans of \$1,310,000,000 pays us about \$65,000,000 a year in interest. The smaller powers also swell the total.

All of these loans were negotiated, of course, on the best of security and they are doing a big share in lightening the taxation out of which the interest on Uncle Sam's own borrowings must be paid.

**GERMANY OWES SOME BILL**

Victory Liberty Loan a Trifle By Comparison.

"Germany debtor to the Allied Powers: To one defeat (delivered November 11, 1918) . . . \$120,000,000,000. "Please remit."

One hundred and twenty billions. That's the way the bill reads.

People who think victory comes high at six billions—the estimate of the Victory Liberty Loan—will do well to study the above bill. It is the just indemnity which the Peace Conference Committee on Reparations has decided Germany ought to pay.

And a large part of it is to be collected immediately. France alone insists upon an immediate payment of \$5,000,000,000 on account. The other nations which suffered from Germany's method of war making will also present sight drafts for collection. Payment of the total sum is to be made in 25 to 35 years.

Paying off this staggering debt is a job that makes the flotation of a six billion loan seem trifling. The German people will not have the opportunity to pay it through the easy means of popular loans. This is a method of financing war debts reserved for the victors.

And the Allied indemnity is not based on a theory of loot. It is an honest claim for damages suffered.

**SMILE AND FINISH THE JOB!**



**Homing Instinct Supreme.**

Science cannot explain the wonderful instinct which brings the pigeon to its home, but it is stronger than fear or any other obstacle. Liberated in the face of the heaviest barrage, it circles in the air to get its bearings, rises swiftly to a height of half a mile, then is off with the speed of a bullet. For a distance of 30 miles they are capable of making two miles a minute, and have flown 800 miles on a single flight.

**Horses Knew Allotted Task.**

In the mines of Hildnault horses that travel back and forth over a certain road exactly thirty times each day go to the stables of their own accord after their last trip, and refuse to take another step. In Montaigne's Essays it is stated that the oxen employed in the royal gardens of Susa for turning the wheels to which the water mills were attached refused to make more than the hundred rounds that constituted their daily task.

**Place Confidence in Soil.**

Confidence in the soil means much for good farming. If you believe your soil will respond to good tillage you are apt to trust it to that. If you believe your soil will pay for extra investment in lime, drainage and fertilizer you are likely to make the greater investment. But after all it is self-confidence, for the soil will do just what you let it in the way of production.

**Aerial Compasses.**

Many directions had to be overcome in the production of a satisfactory compass for aerial work. Chief among these was that of neutralizing the magnetism of the engine (and in particular the effect of centrifugal force, which caused the card or dial inside the compass to swing in a direction quite independent of north when the airplane was banking on a turn. However, a truly excellent compass is now in use.

**Merely a Supposition.**

There is no kind of a rod, or instrument, which will locate minerals in the earth with any degree of certainty. Sometimes a bed of iron ore will affect the magnetic needle of a compass, or of a surveying instrument, but there is nothing that will locate the precious metals.

**Remembered Mother's Ancestry.**

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

**Notice To The Public**

ALWAYS THE BEST THE FAMOUS D. & W. CREAM LINA-MENT. RELIEVES ALL ACHEs, PAINS, SORENESS, SORE-THROAT, COLDS ON CHEST, SPRAINS, BRUISES & ETC. AT YOUR DEALERS OR SENT POSTPAID. PRICE 25cts. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE.

**D. W. Holdskom & Co.**  
419 N. Massachusetts Avenue  
Atlantic City, N. J.

**Dr. H. G. Keeler**  
DENTIST

I will be at my Tuckerton office on Saturday of each week all day.

Patients desiring treatment or information during the week can call, write or phone to 1218 Atlantic Avenue or Chalfonte Apartments, Atlantic City.

**E. P. JONES**  
Funeral Director and Embalmer

**HAMMONTON and TUCKERTON, N. J.**

Auto Funerals  
BELL PHONE 27-R 3  
Bell Phone Calls Received at Residence of  
**Mrs. Mary E. Smith**  
133 East Main Street Tuckerton, N. J.

**JOSEPH. H. McCONOMY** Main Street TUCKERTON

**PRACTICAL**  
**Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Worker**  
ROOFING AND REPAIRING IN ALL BRANCHES  
STOVES, HEATERS AND RANGES  
TIN AND AGATE WARE  
GAS MANTLES AND CHIMNEYS  
PLUMBING—BOAT PUMPS AND TANKS  
ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

**TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO.**

and Tuckerton Railroad Company operating Philadelphia and Beach R. R., and Barnegat R. R. IN EFFECT OCTOBER 13, 1918

Trains from New York and Philadelphia to Tuckerton, Beach Haven and Barnegat City

| STATIONS         | Daily Ex. Sun. |       | Mon. Wed. & Fri. only |       | Daily Ex. Sun. Sun. only |       |
|------------------|----------------|-------|-----------------------|-------|--------------------------|-------|
|                  | A. M.          | P. M. | P. M.                 | A. M. | P. M.                    |       |
| Lv N. York       | PRE 6.00       | ..... | 1.20                  | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " N. York        | CRR 3.30       | ..... | 3.40                  | ..... | 7.15                     | 8.50  |
| " Trenton        | 8.95           | ..... | 4.04                  | ..... | 8.80                     | ..... |
| " Philadelphia   | 3.15           | ..... | 4.12                  | ..... | 8.83                     | ..... |
| " Camden         | 8.25           | ..... | 4.49                  | ..... | 9.16                     | ..... |
| " Mt. Holly      | 9.09           | ..... | 5.52                  | ..... | 10.21                    | 6.15  |
| " Whiting's      | 10.10          | ..... | 6.01                  | ..... | 102.1                    | 6.24  |
| " Cedar Crest    | 10.19          | ..... | 6.17                  | ..... | 10.45                    | 6.40  |
| " Lacy           | 10.23          | ..... | 6.20                  | ..... | 10.49                    | 6.44  |
| " Waretown Jct   | 10.35          | ..... | 6.34                  | ..... | 10.50                    | 6.54  |
| " Barnegat       | 10.39          | ..... | 6.36                  | ..... | .....                    | 6.56  |
| " Manawkin       | 10.53          | ..... | 6.38                  | ..... | .....                    | 6.58  |
| " Cedar Run      | 10.55          | ..... | 6.40                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.00  |
| " Mayetta        | 10.57          | ..... | 6.43                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.04  |
| " Staftsville    | 10.59          | ..... | 6.47                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.08  |
| " Cox Station    | 11.03          | ..... | 6.49                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.10  |
| " West Creek     | 11.09          | ..... | 6.54                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.15  |
| " Parkertown     | 11.09          | ..... | 6.54                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.15  |
| Ar Tuckerton     | 11.14          | ..... | 6.54                  | ..... | .....                    | 7.15  |
| Lv Hilliards     | 11.05          | ..... | 6.44                  | ..... | 11.04                    | ..... |
| " Martins        | 11.09          | ..... | 6.48                  | ..... | 11.08                    | ..... |
| " Barnegat C Jt  | 11.12          | ..... | 6.50                  | ..... | 11.11                    | ..... |
| " Ship Bottom    | 11.15          | ..... | 6.52                  | ..... | 11.14                    | ..... |
| " Brant Beach    | 11.17          | ..... | 6.54                  | ..... | 11.17                    | ..... |
| " B. H. Crest    | 11.19          | ..... | 6.54                  | ..... | 11.19                    | ..... |
| " Pehala         | 11.21          | ..... | 6.59                  | ..... | 11.22                    | ..... |
| " B Haven Ter    | 11.25          | ..... | 7.02                  | ..... | 11.25                    | ..... |
| " Spray Beach    | 11.27          | ..... | 7.02                  | ..... | 11.27                    | ..... |
| " N B'ch Haven   | 11.29          | ..... | 7.05                  | ..... | 11.29                    | ..... |
| " Club House     | 11.30          | ..... | 7.07                  | ..... | 11.30                    | ..... |
| Lv Surf City     | .....          | 12.05 | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Harvey Cedars  | .....          | 12.16 | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " High Point     | .....          | 12.21 | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Club House     | .....          | 12.27 | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| Ar Barnegat City | .....          | 12.35 | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |

Trains from Tuckerton, Beach Haven and Barnegat City to Philadelphia and New York

| STATIONS         | Daily Ex. Sun. |       | Mon. Wed. & Fri. only |       | Daily Ex. Sun. Sun. only |       |
|------------------|----------------|-------|-----------------------|-------|--------------------------|-------|
|                  | A. M.          | P. M. | P. M.                 | A. M. | P. M.                    |       |
| Lv Barnegat City | .....          | 1.20  | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Club House     | .....          | 1.26  | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " High Point     | .....          | 1.34  | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Harvey Cedars  | .....          | 1.42  | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Surf City      | .....          | 1.60  | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |
| " Cedar Crest    | 6.45           | ..... | 2.45                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.30  |
| " N B'ch Haven   | 6.47           | ..... | 2.47                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.33  |
| " Spray Beach    | 6.49           | ..... | 2.49                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.34  |
| " B Haven Ter    | 6.51           | ..... | 2.51                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.36  |
| " Pehala         | 6.55           | ..... | 2.55                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.39  |
| " B. H. Crest    | 6.57           | ..... | 2.57                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.41  |
| " Brant Beach    | 6.59           | ..... | 2.59                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.44  |
| " Ship Bottom    | 7.02           | ..... | 3.02                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.47  |
| " Barnegat C Jt  | 7.05           | ..... | 3.05                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.51  |
| " Martins        | 7.07           | ..... | 3.08                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.54  |
| " Hilliards      | 7.00           | ..... | 3.12                  | ..... | .....                    | 4.58  |
| " Tuckerton      | 7.00           | ..... | 3.04                  | ..... | 8.40                     | ..... |
| " Parkertown     | 7.05           | ..... | 3.11                  | ..... | 8.47                     | ..... |
| " West Creek     | 7.07           | ..... | 3.14                  | ..... | 8.50                     | ..... |
| " Cox Station    | 7.14           | ..... | 3.18                  | ..... | 8.53                     | ..... |
| " Staftsville    | 7.16           | ..... | 3.20                  | ..... | 8.55                     | ..... |
| " Cedar Run      | 7.18           | ..... | 3.22                  | ..... | 8.57                     | ..... |
| " Manawkin       | 7.25           | ..... | 3.29                  | ..... | 9.00                     | 5.05  |
| " Barnegat       | 7.35           | ..... | 3.43                  | ..... | 9.14                     | 5.19  |
| " Waretown Jct   | 7.52           | ..... | 3.56                  | ..... | 9.26                     | 5.31  |
| " Lacy           | 7.56           | ..... | 4.00                  | ..... | 9.30                     | 5.35  |
| " Cedar Crest    | 8.05           | ..... | 4.09                  | ..... | 9.40                     | 5.44  |
| " N B'ch Haven   | 8.05           | ..... | 4.15                  | ..... | .....                    | 5.48  |
| " Mt. Holly      | 9.13           | ..... | 5.15                  | ..... | .....                    | 5.48  |
| " Camden         | 9.18           | ..... | 5.15                  | ..... | .....                    | 5.48  |
| " Philadelphia   | 10.05          | ..... | 7.37                  | ..... | .....                    | 9.17  |
| " Trenton        | 11.51          | ..... | 9.18                  | ..... | .....                    | 11.00 |
| " N. York PRR    | 12.15          | ..... | 9.42                  | ..... | 1.00                     | 8.45  |
| " N. York CRR    | 10.45          | ..... | .....                 | ..... | .....                    | ..... |

\*\* Indicate flag stations.

# The RIVER

By EDNAH AIKEN

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

Copyright, 1907, by Edna Aiken

## HARDIN'S LUCK? HARDLY, THINKS RICKARD, AS HE FORESEES DISASTER FROM CARELESSNESS OF HIS PREDECESSOR.

Synopsis.—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific, is sent by President Marshall to stop the ravages of the Colorado river in the Imperial valley, a task at which Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company has failed. Rickard foresees embarrassment because he knows Hardin, who was a student under him in an eastern college, married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard once thought himself in love. At the company office at Calexico Rickard finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him. He meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. Innes is bitter against Rickard for supplanting her brother. Hardin discovers that Rickard is planning a levee to protect Calexico and puts him down as incompetent. Gerty thinks her husband jealous. Gerty invites Rickard to dinner and there plans a "progressive ride" in his honor. Rickard pushed work on the levee and is ordered by Marshall to "take a fighting chance" on the completion of Hardin's pet project, a gate to shut the break in the river.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### Hardin's Luck.

Two days later there was a shock of earthquake, so slight that the lapping of the water in Rickard's bath was the intimation of the earth's uneasiness. In the dining room later he found everyone discussing it. "Who could remember an earthquake in that desert?" "The first shake!"

During the morning, unfeathered, as raptors are born, the whisper of disaster somewhere spread. Their own slight shock was the edge of the convulsion which had been serious elsewhere, no one knew quite where, or why they knew it at all. The men who were shoveling earth on the levee began to talk of San Francisco. Someone said that morning that the city was badly hurt. No one could confirm the rumor, but it grew with the day.

Rickard met it at the office late in the afternoon. He went direct to the telegraph operator's desk.

"Get Los Angeles, the O. P. office. And be quick about it."

In ten minutes he was talking to Babcock. Babcock said that the damage by the earthquake to that city was not known, but it was dire. San Jose had confirmed it. Oakland had reported the flames creeping up the residence hills of that gay Western city. Cinders were already falling in the transbay town.

Rickard dropped the receiver. "Where's Hardin?"

"Tom Hardin emerged from a knot of men who were talking in a corner by the door."

"Where's that machinery?"

"What machinery?"

Rickard saw the answer to his question in the other's face.

"The dredge machinery. Did you attend to that? Did you send for it?"

"Oh, yes, that's all right. It's all right."

"Is it here?"

Hardin attempted jocularity. "I didn't know as you wanted it here. I ordered it sent to Yuma."

"Is it at Yuma?"

Hardin admitted that it was not yet at Yuma; it would be there soon; he had written; oh, it was all right.

"When did you write?"

Hardin reddened under the catechism of questions. He ruminated being held up before his men. The others felt the electricity in the air. Hardin and his successor were glaring at each other like billfishers.

"I asked when did you write?"

"Yesterday!" Rickard ripped out an oath. "Yesterday. Why at all, I'd like to know? Did you understand that you were ordered to get that here? Now, it's gone."

"Gone?" The others crowded up. "San Francisco's burning." He walked into his inner office, mad clear through. He was not thinking of the ruin of the gay young city; not a thought yet did he have of the human tragedies enacting there; of homes, lives, fortunes swept into that huge bonfire. As it affected the work at the river, the first block to his campaign, the catastrophe came home to him. He had a picture of tortured, twisted iron, of ruined machinery, of the machinery for his dredge. He saw it lying like a spent Laocoon, writhing in its last struggle. He blamed himself for leaving even such a small detail as the harnessing of the river to Hardin's hands. Rickard for Hardin wasn't fit to be trusted for anything. No one could tell him now the man was unlucky; he was a fool. A month wasted, and days were precious. A month? Months. Hardin's luck. Oh, hell!

Then he began to speculate as he cooled over the trouble up yonder. A whole city burning? They would surely get it under control. He began to think of the isolation; the telegraph wires all down. That might happen anywhere! He walked to the door and looked thoughtfully at the company's big water tower. That wasn't such a bad idea! He picked up his hat, and went out.

the office in his mail. And she going each day to the postoffice to prevent it from falling into his hands! She gave it a quick offhand glance.

"About the drive, of course. Supper's getting cold. Look at that omelette. Don't wait to wash up. It will be like leather."

When she had finished her meal, she read her letter with a fine show of indifference. "He sets a date for the drive." She put the letter carefully into her pocket before her husband could stretch out his hand. It would never do for jealous Tom to read that: "Your letter was received two weeks ago. Pardon me for appearing to have forgotten your kindness."

"The nerve," growled Tom again, his mouth full of Gerty's omelette. "To take you up on an invitation like that. I call that pretty raw."

"You must remember we are such old friends," urged his wife. "He knew I meant it seriously."

"Just the same, it's nerve," grumbled Hardin, helping himself to more of the omelette, now a flat ruin in the center of the Canton platter. His resentment had taken on an edge of hatred since the episode of the dredge machinery. "He writes to anyone in my house! He knows what I think of him; an ineffectual ass, that's what he is. Blundering around with his little levees, and his fool work on the water tower."

"The water tower?" demanded his sister. "What's he doing with that?"

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined Tom largely, his lips protruding. He had been itching to ask some one what Rickard was up to. Twice, he had seen him go up, with MacLean and Estrada. Once, there a large flare of light. But he wouldn't ask! Some of his fool tinkering!

His sister's gaze rested on him with concern. He had too little to do. She guessed that his title, consulting engineer, was a mocking one, that his chief, at least, did not consult him. Was it true, what she had heard, that he had made a fluke about the machinery? He was looking seedy. He had been letting his clothes go. He looked like a man who has lost grip; who has been shelled.

She knew he was sleeping badly. Every morning now she found the couch rumpled. Not much pretense of marital congeniality. Things were going badly, there—

"Everybody has accepted," Gerty was saying. "They have been waiting for me to set the date."

"And you cater to him, let him dangle you all. I wonder why you do it, unless it's to hurt me."

"Hurt you, Tom?" cried his wife, her deep blue eyes wide with dismay. "How can you say such a thing? But if it is given for him, how can I do anything else than let him arrange the date to suit himself? It would be funny for the guest of honor not to be present, wouldn't it?"

"I don't see why you want to make him a guest of honor," he retorted, covering his position.

Gently, Gerty expressed her belief that she was doing the best thing for her husband in getting up a public affair for his successor. She did think that Tom would see that it showed they had no feeling.

"I think it is a fine idea," agreed Innes heartily. "I'm sure Tom will, too, when he thinks about it." But she did not give him any chance to express himself. "How are you going to manage it, Gerty? You said it was going to be progressive?"

"We shall draw for partners," said Mrs. Hardin. "And change every half a mile. The first lap will be two miles; that will give some excitement in cutting for partners." Easy, being the hostess, to withhold any slip she pleased, easy to make it seem accidental.

"When is this circus coming off?" inquired her husband.

"Mr. Rickard says he will be back on the first; that he'll be free on the second."

"For half an hour, I'll listen to Mrs. Youngberg tell me how hard it is to have to do without servants, as she's never done it in her life before. For another half-mile, Mrs. Hatfield will flirt with me, and Mrs. Middleton will tell me all about her dear little kiddies."

"Sounds cheerful. Why didn't you choose cards? No one has to talk then."

There was an interval when his wife appeared to be balancing his suggestion. "No, I think it will have to be a drive; I've told every one about it."

"Well," remarked her husband, "I only hope something will happen to prevent it."

"Tom!" exclaimed Gerty Hardin. "What a dreadful thing to say. That sounds like a curse. You make my blood run cold."

"Shu!" said Hardin, picking up his hat. "That was no curse. You wouldn't go if it rained, would you?"

"Oh, rain!" She shrugged at that possibility.

"Well, you wouldn't go if the wind blows!" retorted Hardin, leaving the room.



She Spent Most of Her Days at the Sewing Machine.

her, at last, appealing to her sympathy or amusement, separating her from all those boisterous students, her dream of bliss had begun.

In those days, she had seen Hardin through the eyes of the young instructor, younger by several years than his pupil. Her thud of disappointed anger, of dislike, when the face of Hardin peered through the leafy screen! To have written, prayed for that moment, and to have it spoiled like that! There had been days when she had wept because she had not shown her anger! How could she know that everything would end there; end, just beginning! Her boarding-house training had taught her to be civil. It was still vivid to her, her anxiety, her tremulousness—with Hardin talking forever of a play he had just seen; Rickard growing stiffer, angrier, refusing to look at those lips still warm with his kisses!

And the next day, still angry with her. Ah, the puzzled desolation of those weeks before she had saved her hurt; with pride, and then with love! Those days of misery before she could convince herself that she had been in love with love, not with her feeling! Hardin was there, eager to be noticed. That affair, she could see now, had lacked finesse.

Rickard had certainly loved her, or why had he never married? Why had he left so abruptly his boarding house in midwinter? Doesn't jealousy confess love? Some day, he would tell her; what a hideous mistake hers had been! She ought not to have rushed into that marriage. She knew now it had always been the other. But life was not finished, yet!

The date set for her rummer "widowhood" had come, but she lingered. Various reasons, splendid and sacrificial, were given out. There was much to be done.

"I wish she would be definite," Innes' thoughts complained. She was restless to make her own plans. It had not yet occurred to her that Gerty would stay in all summer. For she never had so martyred herself. "Some one must be with Tom. It may spoil my trip. But Gerty never thinks of that." She believed it to be a simple matter of clothes. It always took her weeks to get ready to go anywhere.

"But I won't wait any longer than next week. If she does not go then, I will. Absurd for us both to be here." It was already fiercely hot.

Gerty, meanwhile, had been wondering how she could suggest to her sister-in-law that her trip be taken first. Without arousing suspicion! Terribly loud in her ears sounded her thoughts those days.

Her husband flung a letter on the table one evening. "A letter to you from—Casey?"

She tried to make the fingers that closed over the letter move casually. She could feel them tremble. What would she say if Tom asked to see it? It was addressed to her in her husband's care. Hardin had found it at

They would like her to be a nun, a cloistered nun!

At the opening of the door, the wind tore the pictures from the piano. Gerty ran into her room, shutting herself in against further argument. She came back into the room, powdered and heavily veiled against the wind. A heavy winter water covered the new mail gown which she had worn at supper, though Innes could have helped her with the hood! But there was always so much talk about everything!

They had to face the sale as the machine swept down the wind-crazed street.

It was too bad to have a night like this! And all her work—Tom and his sister would have it go for nothing! She was made of sturdier stuff than that. Life had been dealing out mean hands to her, but she would not drop out of the game, she would know herself beaten—luck would turn, she would get better cards.

In the hall of the Desert hotel, the party was assembling. Mrs. Hardin's roving eye scanned the hall. Rickard was not there. Patton called her at the telephone. It was Rickard, of course, at the office; to say he had been chiding her passed by.

It was not Rickard on the wire, but Mrs. Hatfield, loquacious and coquetish. She urged a frightful omelette, and hoped that she was not putting her hostess to any inconvenience at this late moment. She wanted to prolong the conversation—had the guests all come? Were they really going? Then she must be getting off, for a night like this dismayed her! Gerty felt her good-night was rudely abrupt. But was she to stand there gabbling all night, her guests waiting?

She prayed that Rickard would be there when she returned. What a grievance if the guest of honor should disappoint her! Though he was not among the different groups, her confidence in his punctiliousness reassured her. She must hold them a little longer. She flitted gaily from one standing group to another. Her eyes constantly questioned the clock.

"How long are you going to wait for Mrs. Hatfield?" Her husband came up, protesting.

"Mrs. Hatfield," she explained distantly, "is not coming. We are waiting for Mr. Rickard."

"He didn't come in on that train, he's at the Home!" Hardin added something about trouble at the intake, but Gerty did not heed. Tom had known and had not told her when there was yet time to call it off!

"A pretty time to tell me!" Had he been looking at her, he would have been left no illusions. Her blue eyes flashed hate.

"I did not know it until we got here. There was a message from MacLean at the desk, waiting."

MacLean was not there, either!

"We are all ready," she cried. "Mrs. Hatfield and Mr. Rickard cannot come." Not for worlds would she give in to her desire to call the whole grim affair off; let them think she was disappointed, not she. Though the wind blew away, she would go. She found herself distributing slips of mangled quotations. The white slips went to the women; the green bits of pasteboard to the men. She held a certain green card in her glove: "Lead—no to fortune." Rickard might come dashing in at the last moment, the ideal man's way; a special, perhaps; it did not seem credible that he would deliberately stay away without sending her word.

In a burst of laughter, the company discovered then that the guest of honor was also absent. Mrs. Hardin hurried them out to the waiting buggies.

Dreadfully, they drove down the flying street. The wind was at their backs, but it tore at their hats, pulled at their tempers. Their eyes were full of street dust.

A flash of light as they were leaving town brightened the thick dust clouds. "What was that?" cried Gerty. She was ready for any calamity now. "Not lightning?" Again, the queer light flashed across the obscured sky. Tom roused himself to growl that he hadn't seen anything. And the dreary farce went on.

Innes' partner was young Sutcliffe, the English zanjero. He was in the quicksand of a comparison between

English and American women. Innes mischievously coaxed him into deeper waters, when there was a blockade of buggies ahead of them.

"The A. B. C. ranch," cried Innes, peering through the veil of dust at the queer unreal outlines of fences and trees. "It's our first stop."

"Oh, I say, that's too bad," began Sutcliffe. Innes was already on the road, her skirts whipped by the wind into clinging drapery.

Gerty's party found itself disorganized. Partners were trying to find or lose each other. "Get in here!" Innes heard the voice of Estrada behind her. He had a top buggy. She hailed a refuge.

"Splendid!" she cried. "What a

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Innes' ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that, destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is he now?" demanded Innes. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

"The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the town. Cannot get on the tower—be the signal from the Heading—has been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home." Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless flint. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of Hardin's; planning their horse to that ridiculed levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroism, into the ordeal of her sploit entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies,

the office in his mail. And she going each day to the postoffice to prevent it from falling into his hands! She gave it a quick offhand glance.

"About the drive, of course. Supper's getting cold. Look at that omelette. Don't wait to wash up. It will be like leather."

When she had finished her meal, she read her letter with a fine show of indifference. "He sets a date for the drive." She put the letter carefully into her pocket before her husband could stretch out his hand. It would never do for jealous Tom to read that: "Your letter was received two weeks ago. Pardon me for appearing to have forgotten your kindness."

"The nerve," growled Tom again, his mouth full of Gerty's omelette. "To take you up on an invitation like that. I call that pretty raw."

"You must remember we are such old friends," urged his wife. "He knew I meant it seriously."

"Just the same, it's nerve," grumbled Hardin, helping himself to more of the omelette, now a flat ruin in the center of the Canton platter. His resentment had taken on an edge of hatred since the episode of the dredge machinery. "He writes to anyone in my house! He knows what I think of him; an ineffectual ass, that's what he is. Blundering around with his little levees, and his fool work on the water tower."

"The water tower?" demanded his sister. "What's he doing with that?"

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined Tom largely, his lips protruding. He had been itching to ask some one what Rickard was up to. Twice, he had seen him go up, with MacLean and Estrada. Once, there a large flare of light. But he wouldn't ask! Some of his fool tinkering!

His sister's gaze rested on him with concern. He had too little to do. She guessed that his title, consulting engineer, was a mocking one, that his chief, at least, did not consult him. Was it true, what she had heard, that he had made a fluke about the machinery? He was looking seedy. He had been letting his clothes go. He looked like a man who has lost grip; who has been shelled.

She knew he was sleeping badly. Every morning now she found the couch rumpled. Not much pretense of marital congeniality. Things were going badly, there—

"Everybody has accepted," Gerty was saying. "They have been waiting for me to set the date."

"And you cater to him, let him dangle you all. I wonder why you do it, unless it's to hurt me."

"Hurt you, Tom?" cried his wife, her deep blue eyes wide with dismay. "How can you say such a thing? But if it is given for him, how can I do anything else than let him arrange the date to suit himself? It would be funny for the guest of honor not to be present, wouldn't it?"

"I don't see why you want to make him a guest of honor," he retorted, covering his position.

Gently, Gerty expressed her belief that she was doing the best thing for her husband in getting up a public affair for his successor. She did think that Tom would see that it showed they had no feeling.

"I think it is a fine idea," agreed Innes heartily. "I'm sure Tom will, too, when he thinks about it." But she did not give him any chance to express himself. "How are you going to manage it, Gerty? You said it was going to be progressive?"

"We shall draw for partners," said Mrs. Hardin. "And change every half a mile. The first lap will be two miles; that will give some excitement in cutting for partners." Easy, being the hostess, to withhold any slip she pleased, easy to make it seem accidental.

"When is this circus coming off?" inquired her husband.

"Mr. Rickard says he will be back on the first; that he'll be free on the second."

"For half an hour, I'll listen to Mrs. Youngberg tell me how hard it is to have to do without servants, as she's never done it in her life before. For another half-mile, Mrs. Hatfield will flirt with me, and Mrs. Middleton will tell me all about her dear little kiddies."

"Sounds cheerful. Why didn't you choose cards? No one has to talk then."

There was an interval when his wife appeared to be balancing his suggestion. "No, I think it will have to be a drive; I've told every one about it."

"Well," remarked her husband, "I only hope something will happen to prevent it."

"Tom!" exclaimed Gerty Hardin. "What a dreadful thing to say. That sounds like a curse. You make my blood run cold."

"Shu!" said Hardin, picking up his hat. "That was no curse. You wouldn't go if it rained, would you?"

"Oh, rain!" She shrugged at that possibility.

"Well, you wouldn't go if the wind blows!" retorted Hardin, leaving the room.

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Innes' ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that, destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is he now?" demanded Innes. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

"The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the town. Cannot get on the tower—be the signal from the Heading—has been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home." Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless flint. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of Hardin's; planning their horse to that ridiculed levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroism, into the ordeal of her sploit entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies,

the office in his mail. And she going each day to the postoffice to prevent it from falling into his hands! She gave it a quick offhand glance.

"About the drive, of course. Supper's getting cold. Look at that omelette. Don't wait to wash up. It will be like leather."

When she had finished her meal, she read her letter with a fine show of indifference. "He sets a date for the drive." She put the letter carefully into her pocket before her husband could stretch out his hand. It would never do for jealous Tom to read that: "Your letter was received two weeks ago. Pardon me for appearing to have forgotten your kindness."

"The nerve," growled Tom again, his mouth full of Gerty's omelette. "To take you up on an invitation like that. I call that pretty raw."

"You must remember we are such old friends," urged his wife. "He knew I meant it seriously."

"Just the same, it's nerve," grumbled Hardin, helping himself to more of the omelette, now a flat ruin in the center of the Canton platter. His resentment had taken on an edge of hatred since the episode of the dredge machinery. "He writes to anyone in my house! He knows what I think of him; an ineffectual ass, that's what he is. Blundering around with his little levees, and his fool work on the water tower."

"The water tower?" demanded his sister. "What's he doing with that?"

"Oh, I don't know," rejoined Tom largely, his lips protruding. He had been itching to ask some one what Rickard was up to. Twice, he had seen him go up, with MacLean and Estrada. Once, there a large flare of light. But he wouldn't ask! Some of his fool tinkering!

His sister's gaze rested on him with concern. He had too little to do. She guessed that his title, consulting engineer, was a mocking one, that his chief, at least, did not consult him. Was it true, what she had heard, that he had made a fluke about the machinery? He was looking seedy. He had been letting his clothes go. He looked like a man who has lost grip; who has been shelled.

She knew he was sleeping badly. Every morning now she found the couch rumpled. Not much pretense of marital congeniality. Things were going badly, there—

"Everybody has accepted," Gerty was saying. "They have been waiting for me to set the date."

"And you cater to him, let him dangle you all. I wonder why you do it, unless it's to hurt me."

"Hurt you, Tom?" cried his wife, her deep blue eyes wide with dismay. "How can you say such a thing? But if it is given for him, how can I do anything else than let him arrange the date to suit himself? It would be funny for the guest of honor not to be present, wouldn't it?"

"I don't see why you want to make him a guest of honor," he retorted, covering his position.

Gently, Gerty expressed her belief that she was doing the best thing for her husband in getting up a public affair for his successor. She did think that Tom would see that it showed they had no feeling.

"I think it is a fine idea," agreed Innes heartily. "I'm sure Tom will, too, when he thinks about it." But she did not give him any chance to express himself. "How are you going to manage it, Gerty? You said it was going to be progressive?"

"We shall draw for partners," said Mrs. Hardin. "And change every half a mile. The first lap will be two miles; that will give some excitement in cutting for partners." Easy, being the hostess, to withhold any slip she pleased, easy to make it seem accidental.

"When is this circus coming off?" inquired her husband.

"Mr. Rickard says he will be back on the first; that he'll be free on the second."

"For half an hour, I'll listen to Mrs. Youngberg tell me how hard it is to have to do without servants, as she's never done it in her life before. For another half-mile, Mrs. Hatfield will flirt with me, and Mrs. Middleton will tell me all about her dear little kiddies."

"Sounds cheerful. Why didn't you choose cards? No one has to talk then."

There was an interval when his wife appeared to be balancing his suggestion. "No, I think it will have to be a drive; I've told every one about it."

"Well," remarked her husband, "I only hope something will happen to prevent it."

"Tom!" exclaimed Gerty Hardin. "What a dreadful thing to say. That sounds like a curse. You make my blood run cold."

"Shu!" said Hardin, picking up his hat. "That was no curse. You wouldn't go if it rained, would you?"

"Oh, rain!" She shrugged at that possibility.

"Well, you wouldn't go if the wind blows!" retorted Hardin, leaving the room.

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Innes' ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that, destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is he now?" demanded Innes. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

"The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the town. Cannot get on the tower—be the signal from the Heading—has been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home." Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless flint. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of Hardin's; planning their horse to that ridiculed levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroism, into the ordeal of her sploit entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies,

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Innes' ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that, destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is he now?" demanded Innes. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

"The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the town. Cannot get on the tower—be the signal from the Heading—has been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home." Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless flint. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of Hardin's; planning their horse to that ridiculed levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroism, into the ordeal of her sploit entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies,

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the men pressing up. This threatened them all. Innes' ranch lay in the ravaged sixth district. Nothing would save him. Youngberg belonged to water company number one; their ditches would go. Hollister and Wilson of the Palo Verde saw ruin ahead of them. Each man was visualizing the mad onward sweep of that, destroying power. Like ghosts, the women huddled in the dust-blown road.

"Where is he now?" demanded Innes. "It's here, right on us. You're all needed at the levee," bawled MacLean.

"The levee! There was a dash for buggies, a scraping of wheels, the whinnying of frightened horses. Some one recalled the flashes of light they had seen on leaving town. "What were those lights—signals?"

"From the water-tower," MacLean's voice split the wind. "The wires are all down between the Crossing and the town. Cannot get on the tower—be the signal from the Heading—has been there each night for a week!" This was a great night—for his chief, Rickard!

Gerty Hardin caught the thrill of his hero-worship. How splendid, how triumphant!

Innes found herself in her brother's buggy. His horse, under the whip, dashed forward. Suddenly he pulled it back on its haunches, narrowly averting a jam. "Where's MacLean?"

The boy rode back. "Who's calling me?"

"Give me your horse," demanded Hardin. "You take my sister home." Gerty Hardin's party was torn like a bow of useless flint. Facing the wind now, no one could talk; no one wanted to talk. Each was threshing out his own thoughts; personal ruin stared them in the face. Every man was remembering that reckless exposure of Hardin's; planning their horse to that ridiculed levee. The horses broke into a reckless gallop, the buggies lurching wildly as they dodged one another. The axes creaked and strained. The wind tore away the hats of the women, rent their pretty chiffon veils.

The dusty road was peopled with dark formless shapes. The signals had spread the alarm; the desert world was flocking to the gorge of the New river, to the levee.

The women were dumped without ceremony on the sidewalk, under the screened bird cage of the Desert hotel. Shivering, her pretty teeth chattering, Gerty Hardin ushered them into the deserted hall. The Chinese cook snored away his vigil in an armchair by the open fire. The men had rushed away to the levee.

"Women must wait," Gerty's laugh was hysterical. "We can do no good down there." She threw herself, conscious of heroism, into the ordeal of her sploit entertainment.

It was always an incoherent dream to Innes Hardin, that wild ride homeward, the lurching scraping buggies,

Arrangement! Look at them!" The women were huddling out of the dust oval into any haven that glared forward. With little screams of dismay, they ran like rabbits to cover.

Gerty found herself with Innes. At the next stop there was a block of buggies. "No one changing again!" she shrieked, herself beaten. "Let's go on. What are they stopping for?"

Dismal faces it all was!

She was pushing back her disheartened curls when the best of horses' hoofs beat of them brought the blood back into her wild-chilled cheeks. "Rickard!" she thought. "He must have come in a special!" The gloom suddenly disgorged MacLean.

"Hardin! Where is he?"

"Where's up?" yelled Innes. "Is it the river?" MacLean's face answered him. His ranch screamed again—"God Almighty!"

"The river!" screamed the women. The men were surrounding MacLean, whose horse was prancing as if with the importance of having carried a Revere. "The levee!" called MacLean. "Where's Hardin?" He spurred his mare toward Hardin, who was blacker than Napoleon at Austerlitz.

"You're needed. They're all needed." The other voices broke in, the

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
 A New York Case  
 Mrs. James Ryder,  
 1234 Ave. C,  
 New York City,  
 writes: "About  
 three years ago  
 I had a severe  
 attack of kidney  
 trouble. My  
 back ached, my  
 head was dizzy,  
 and I was unable  
 to do my usual  
 work. I tried  
 many remedies,  
 but nothing  
 helped. I then  
 bought a box of  
 Doan's Kidney  
 Pills. After  
 taking a few  
 boxes I was  
 completely  
 cured. I have  
 not had any  
 return of the  
 trouble since."  
 Get Doan's Kidney Pills at  
 DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS  
 FOSTER-LAMSON CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Asthma**  
 QUICKLY ROUTED  
 Olive and Pine vapor does it—sixty  
 years' success—soothe—helps  
 wonderful relief—absolutely safe.  
 222 N. W. 10th St., St. Paul, Minn.  
 Dr. J. E. Stafford  
 OLIVE TAR

**UPSET STOMACH**  
**PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE ENDS**  
 SOURNESS, GASES, ACIDITY,  
 INDIGESTION.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

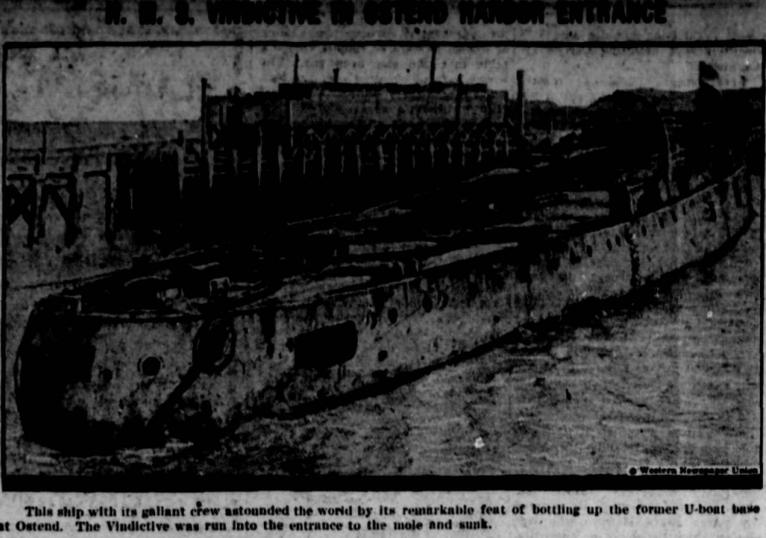
**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!

**UPSET STOMACH**  
 Pape's Diapepsin at once ends  
 sourness, gases, acidity,  
 indigestion.  
 Undigested food! Lumps of pain!  
 Belching gas, acids and sourness. When  
 your stomach is all upset, here is in-  
 stant relief—No waiting!



This ship with its gallant crew astounded the world by its remarkable feat of bottling up the former U-boat base at Ostend. The Vindictive was run into the entrance to the mole and sunk.

**MACHINES TO DO WORK IN CENSUS**

Wonderful Devices to Tabulate and Record Figures on Population and Industry.  
 QUIZ BEGINS IN APRIL, 1920  
 Government Already Has Begun the Job of Assembling Its Plans and Forces—One Machine Handles 150,000 Cards in Eight Hours.

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920

Washington.—With hostilities at an end, the government is now laying the basis for one of the greatest of its peace-time tasks—the decennial inventory of the United States, its people, lands, industry and live stock that is called the census. Secretary of Commerce Redfield the other day signed the order that transferred one of the largest of the temporary war buildings put up in Washington, that formerly housed the army's department of aeronautics, to Director of the Census Rogers and his staff.

Actually, the government began the job some time ago, assembling its plans and forces. By law, the beginning of the census period of 1920 is July 1, 1919, though it will not be until a year from April that the enumerators will be set at work. There will be twenty-nine questions in the 1920 census, according to the present design of Director Rogers' dummy cards, which now are being given the exhaustive study of statisticians. The more complex questionnaires that go to industrial establishments, schools, farms and every other permanent institution of the country are likewise in the development stage, undergoing critical examination in the light of experience the government has gained in conducting thirteen inventories of the kind.

Will Be Machine Operation.  
 Chiefly the bureau is engaged in preparing for the classification and tabulation of the vast quantity of material which will be assembled. The 1920



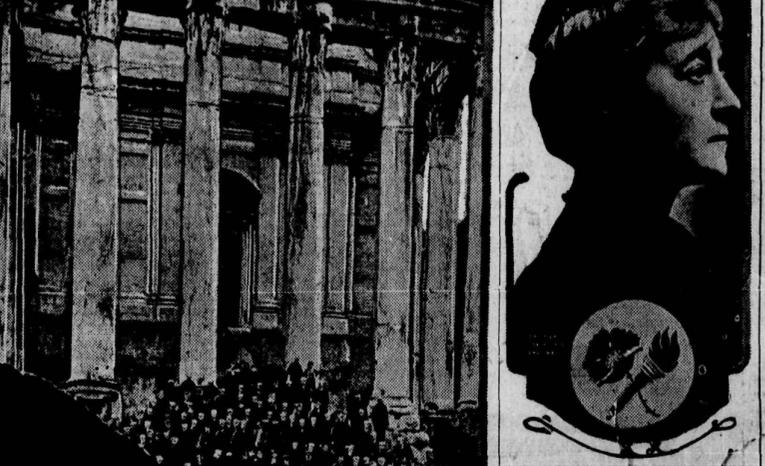
1—Government artillery in action again the Spartans in the Belle Alliance Plaza. 2—Spartans on their firing line in Berlin awaiting an attack. 3—Gen. Franchet d'Esperey and staff inspecting group surrendered to the allies by the Turks at the Dardanelles. 4—Russian children being fed at Olga barracks, Archangel, the headquarters of the Three Hundred and Thirty-ninth U. S. Infantry.

**GERMANS DESTROYING A SILK MILL IN FRANCE**



An interesting photographic bit of evidence for the peace conference is the above photograph which shows German soldiers destroying the machinery of a silk mill at Boussieres, near Cambrai.

**U. S. SAILORS VISIT ROMAN FORUM**



Girl students of Smith college, Northampton, Mass., doing relief work in France, enjoy a ride on a tank of the Three Hundred and Thirty-third Infantry at Yverness in Argonne, France.

**DESIGNS VICTORY EMBLEM**



Girl students of Smith college, Northampton, Mass., doing relief work in France, enjoy a ride on a tank of the Three Hundred and Thirty-third Infantry at Yverness in Argonne, France.

**DOG IS WITNESS IN COURT**

Philadelphia, Pa.—"Trixie," a collie dog, was a witness for her mistress in Common Pleas Court No. 5 in the trial of the suit of Mrs. Helen Butkus, who claimed to have been bitten by the dog, against Mrs. Mary A. Chambers, the dog's owner.

**SOAP BRIBE FREES AMERICAN**

Coblenz.—Half a cake of soap, used as a bribe, opened the road to liberty for an American soldier who recently rejoined his regiment after being imprisoned in Germany.

**PHOTOGRAPH HEROES' GRAVES FOR RELATIVES**

Washington.—Every identifiable grave of an American soldier in France will be photographed by the American Red Cross and the picture sent to the soldier's next of kin. Several hundred photographs have been taken and forwarded to relatives, and it was announced that at the request of the war department the Red Cross has taken over the task of photographing all graves. Each photograph will be mounted on a cardboard folding frame, on one side of which will be inscribed the record of the soldier.

**WOMEN PROVED NOT GUILTY**

Paris.—At least one of the crimes attributed by Paris newspapers to returned Americans in the city has been proved to be neither of American planning nor execution. The case was that of the theft of an automobile attributed by the intrusiveness to two Americans who were

**NERVOUS BREAKDOWN**  
 Miss Kelly Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Newark, N. J.—"For about three years I suffered from nervous breakdown and got so weak I could hardly stand, and had headaches every day. I tried everything, but I could think of nothing but was under a physician's care for two years. A girl friend told me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and she told me about it. From the first day I began to feel better and now I am well and able to do most any kind of work. I have been recommending the Compound ever since and give you my permission to publish this letter."—Miss FLO KELLY, 476 So. 14th St., Newark, N. J.

Simple Way to Do It.  
 A North of Ireland man wanted to send a telegram to a friend in a remote part of the island. The clerk told him the charge would be one shilling and sixpence.  
 "How do you make that out?"  
 "Sixpence for the wire and a shilling for the delivery outside the radius."  
 "That be banged!" retorted the Irishman. "You send the telegram and I'll write and ask him to call for it."—Boston Transcript.

**GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HAIR**

Common garden sage brewed into a heavy tea with sulphur added, will turn gray, streaked and faded hair beautifully dark and luxuriant. Just a few applications will prove a revelation if your hair is fading, streaked or gray. Mixing the Sage Tea and Sulphur recipe at home, though, is troublesome. An easier way is to get a bottle of Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound at any drug store all ready for use. This is the old-time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. While wispy, gray, faded hair is not sinful, we all desire to retain our youthful appearance and attractiveness. By darkening your hair with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound, no one can tell, because it does so naturally, so evenly. You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning all gray hairs have disappeared, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, glossy, soft and luxuriant.—Adv.

A Fall in the Spring.  
 Mrs. Gadabout—How do you like my new fall hat?  
 Mrs. Gabalot—Whadya mean fall hat? Don't you know this is spring?  
 Mrs. Gadabout—Well, you should have seen my husband fall over in a faint when he saw the bill.

**Look out for Spanish Influenza.**

At the first sign of a cold take

**WILL'S CASCARA QUININE**

**SMOKING TOBACCO FACTS FROM THE ENCYCLOPAEDIA**

The Encyclopedia Britannica says about the manufacture of smoking tobacco: "...on the Continent and in America, certain 'sauces' are employed... the use of the 'sauces' is to improve the flavour and burning quality of the leaves." Which indicates that an "other's" enjoyment depends as much upon the flavoring used as upon the tobacco.

That farming pays rich rewards in the Yakima valley in Washington is indicated by the fact that Japanese ranchers have purchased 100 automobiles in the last year, and there isn't a "flivver" in the lot. The Japanese farmers rent their lands.

Small Change This Man's Hobby.  
 With \$119.55 in buffalo nickels, \$11.80 in old style nickels, \$0 in Lincoln and Indian head cents, a Greenville (N. H.) man paid his yearly taxes. He also purchased with pennies a huge auction. In another purchase he paid \$27 in cents.

Patents.  
 Hewitt—I hear that Gruet got a divorce from his wife.  
 Jewett—No; she got a divorce from him.  
 Hewitt—Well, it's all in the family.

**Washburn's Skin Tortured Babies Sleep After Cuticura**

**Washburn's Hair Balsam**

**Colds Grow Better Pisco's**

**CONTRACTS-WORLD WIDE**  
No Advertisement inserted in this column for less than 15 cents.

**FOR RENT**—Half double house on Otis Avenue. Apply to Mrs. Walter Entwistle.

**NETZOW PIANO**, upright—regular \$250. special this week \$200.00. \$32.50 Victrola \$20.00. Several wagons, \$5.00 up. W. S. Cramer, Cedar Run, N. J.

**LOST**—Gold, Open Face Watch, Illinois Movement on South Green street, Friday evening, March 14. Reward. C. H. Wood, Carlton Hotel.

**WANTED**—Boat house, or small building on or near Tuckerton creek. Rent, or buy if reasonable. Address Boat House, Tuckerton Beach.

**FOR SALE**—Barré Rock eggs for hatching. Dr. J. L. Lane.

**WANTED**—Small motor boat. Half cabin preferred. Must be O. K. and cheap for S. K. and Geo. S. Maxwell, Lower Bank, N. J.

**FOR SALE**—A bargain. Square piano in good shape, has good tone. Just the thing for some child to learn on. Only \$15.00. Apply to Mrs. J. L. Lane or at Beacon Office.

**FOR SALE**—Lester Piano. \$150.00. In good condition. Apply to Beacon Office.

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

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

**WILBUR C. PARKER,**  
Executor.

**Mayetta**  
Mr. and Mrs. Ashbrook Cranmer, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lamson motored to Camp Dix on Sunday to see the latter's son, Ansell, who has just arrived from overseas and is waiting to be discharged from the service.  
Mr. James Aker, of Trenton, formerly of this place, was brought here for burial on Saturday. Mr. Aker came to Mayetta about twenty years ago made it his home until four years ago, when he moved to Trenton. He was 68 years of age; a kind husband and father and loved by all who knew him. He leaves a wife and 8 children, two boys and six girls to mourn his loss. The family have the sympathy of the whole community. Rev. Gussen, of Manahawken, officiated at the funeral services. Interment was in Cedar Run Cemetery.  
Mrs. Andrew Ramage spent Sunday at her home here.  
Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Cranmer, of Trenton, have been at their home here for a couple of days.  
T. Frank Cranmer, of C. G. S. was home to spend Sunday.  
M. L. Cranmer sold Chevrolet autos last week to Sheriff Harold Chafey; ex-sheriff A. W. Brown, of Toms River; Dr. Fred Bunnell, of Barnegat; they keep on the move if Mr. Cranmer is temporarily crippled.

**Staffordville**  
George E. Johnson, who is living near and working at Amato, motored here Sunday, spending a portion of the day renewing old acquaintances. Ross Giberson made a business trip to Philadelphia last week.  
Mrs. Jennie Bolton, with her two children, spent a week here with her father.  
Mrs. Maggie Traxler and son, Harold, are at their home in Brooklyn for a week.  
We are sorry that Miss Retta Salmons is on the sick list.  
Mrs. Ella K. Potts has left us for

**SHERIFF'S SALE**  
By virtue of a writ of F. F. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on  
FRIDAY, APRIL 5, 1919.  
At the Court House in the village of Toms River, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 5 o'clock p. m., to wit at 1 o'clock p. m., on said day, all the following described real estate:  
All those certain tracts or parcels of land and premises hereinafter particularly described, situate in the Township of Stafford, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey, viz:  
No. 1. Beginning at a stake or stone standing near the middle of the Street or Road leading from the Village of Manahawkin, on a course North, sixty seven degrees West, distant twenty five links from a stone being the beginning of a lot belonging to Mrs. Lydia Hampton, (formerly the property of Robert Crane, now deceased); and runs, according to the present position of the magnetic needle (1) South, thirty seven degrees East, two chains (2) South, eighty three degrees East, three chains and eighty two links to land belonging to the estate of Michael Luman, deceased (3) South four degrees West two chains and fourteen links to land belonging to the estate of William G. Hooper, deceased (4) North eighty three and a half degrees West two chains and eighty links to land of Joshua S. Lamson (5) North sixteen and a quarter degrees East, one chain and thirty three links to the corner of said Joshua S. Lamson's lot (6) North eighty seven and a half degrees West, four chains and ten links to the middle of the aforesaid road (7) North thirty three degrees East, two chains and seventeen links to the place of beginning. Containing one acre and twenty five hundredths, more or less.  
No. 2. Also the following tract of woodland, situate in the Township of Stafford, beginning at a stake in the ground, through marked on four sides, with a blue and one notch above and one below each blue, standing on the North side of the Eight Mile Branch and about fifty links from the same and about half a mile from where said branch empties into Manahawkin Creek; thence running (as the needle points) A. D. 812) (1) North, sixty seven degrees and thirty three minutes East nine chains and sixty links (2) South, eighty three degrees and thirty minutes East, nineteen chains and fifty links (3) South, thirty degrees West, twenty one chains and fifty links (4) North thirty two degrees West, twenty eight chains and seventy links to the place of beginning. Containing thirty four and 2/100 acres.  
No. 3. Also all that certain house and lot of land situate in the Village of Manahawkin, on the East side of North Broadway, do hereby offer for sale, beginning at a stone on the East side of said Street, bearing South, sixty two degrees and twenty minutes West, distant two links from the Southwest corner of the cellar of the house in which David Lowry lived in 1868; and runs thence (1) South, sixty five and a half degrees East, one chain and twenty eight minutes (2) South, eighty degrees and forty minutes East, two chains and ninety four links to land of the estate of William Cox; thence (3) South, five degrees West, sixty links to lands of the said William Cox; thence (4) North, eighty three degrees West two chains and fifty three links; thence (5) North, thirty seven degrees West, one chain and seventy five links to a stone, on the edge of said road or street; thence (6) North, twenty eight degrees and twenty minutes East, sixty seven links to the place of beginning. Containing three acres, more or less.  
No. 4. All the equal undivided one half part of the following described tract of land, situate in the Township of Stafford, County and State aforesaid, beginning at a stake in the spring in the meadow on the East side of W. D. C. Pipe, which runs into Dinner Point Creek, which links on a course South, thirty five degrees thirty minutes West, from the bend in the road, to the northwesterly corner of Nine 25-100 acre, of the estate of Benjamin O. Hunt, and from said stake North, ninety degrees and thirty five minutes East, forty three chains and ninety links to the Northeastly corner of the tract of land of 60-100 acres conveyed to John W. Solimon; thence (2) by the same 25-1/2 fifty nine degrees West, twelve chains ten links to the line of a tract of thirty acres conveyed to Richard C. Cranmer and others; thence (3) by said line, North, thirty one degrees West, two chains thirty five links; thence (4) South, fifty nine degrees West, one chain fifty links to a stake and small gum tree marked at the Easterly corner of six 25-100 acres conveyed to Joseph W. Cranmer; thence by his line, North, thirty three degrees West, sixteen chains ten links; thence (6) North, seventy six degrees and fifteen minutes West, one chain thirty six links to a ditch, and in the line of seven 80-100 acres conveyed to John P. Cranmer; thence (7) by his line North, twenty one degrees East, eight chains fifty links to his Northeastly corner thence (8) North, fifty five degrees thirty five minutes East, sixteen chains and forty five links to a stake at the corner of land intended for Nehemiah Bennett; thence (9) North, forty six degrees fifty minutes East, eleven chains fifty links to the Westerly line of Sharpe's seven hundred seventy acres; thence (10) by said line, South, thirty five degrees thirty minutes East, thirty six chains forty links to Cedar Run; thence (11) South, down the run two chains fifty links to a corner of three acres conveyed to Matthias Lamson; thence by his line (12) South, eighty five degrees West, two chains to a stone in the road to the landing; thence down the road (13) South, one degree East, one chain eighty four links (14) South, nine degrees West, six chains seventy six links (15) South, ten degrees East, four chains thirty three links to the Southwesterly corner of said Lamson's three acres; thence (16) South, thirteen degrees West, four chains seventeen links to a stump; thence (17) North, fourteen degrees East, ten degrees East, three chains eighty one degrees East, three chains twenty five links to Cedar Run opposite the mouth of Cedar Creek; thence (19) down Cedar Run, its several courses fourteen chains seventy nine links to the mouth of the ditch first above mentioned at the Northerly corner of Benjamin Olyphant's nine 25-100 acres aforesaid; thence up said ditch, (20) South, forty eight degrees forty five minutes West, two chains fifty one

**OLD WAR BONDS SOLD OVER PAR**  
Civil War Securities Brought 23 Per Cent Above Cost.  
If History repeats itself, Liberty Bonds will in a very short time after the peace pact is signed, be worth, in the open market, probably more than their face value.  
This was the record made by government bonds issued at the time of the Civil War and upon which a much lower rate of interest was paid than is allowed on Liberty Bonds.  
In 1861, the first year of the Civil War, bonds of the \$100 denomination sold in the market as low as \$83. But within a year they ran up to \$107.25, and ten years later they brought \$123.12.  
This is practically the history of bond issues of all responsible nations. They sell low soon after issuance because many holders of them are foolish enough to throw them into the hands of speculators when they need money instead of obtaining loans upon them from banks or responsible financial houses.  
Everybody knows that a first mortgage is one of the most desirable forms of securities. The Victory Liberty Loan is a first mortgage on the entire United States and is the very highest form of security in the whole world.  
Holders of Liberty Bonds need not concern themselves about the market price of the bonds. That is only the price for the bonds that are foolishly disposed of by unwise investors. The bond actually is worth its face value all the time. Those who are quick to buy them at reduced prices know their value and don't let go of them. Subscribe and hold! The record of other war loans of the United States indicates that at the end of the loan term they will be worth a great deal more than you paid for them, besides having brought you interest all of the time.

**QUESTIONNAIRE**  
ANSWERS WHICH WILL SOLVE PERPLEXING PROBLEMS OF THIS RECONSTRUCTION ERA.  
Query.—The government has launched an educational campaign to encourage building in order to put more men to work. Would not a similar movement to show how the old structures can be best and most economically repaired and made good as new also help?  
Answer.—It is learned that such a plan is in effect and is linked directly with the Washington propaganda.  
Industry must be turned back from works of war to the ways of peace. Employment must be found, in the meanwhile, for those whose occupation has been interrupted. There is no real surplus of labor in the United States. Rather there is a shortage, which would be acute if normal conditions were already restored, and one step towards restoring them will come with resumption of repair work.  
Government restrictions, imposed by the necessities of the war program, have for many months past retarded or altogether prevented construction, improvement and repairs. These restrictions are now off, and there is scarcely a town, a city, a factory, a dwelling or a farm that does not reveal a crying need for prompt attention. Nothing delays such instant action except the feeling that prices are high for the time being and may be lower.  
That is not logical. No matter what it costs to repair, the cost is less than the cost of neglect. No matter what the cost of paint, the wind and the weather will collect a higher bill in deterioration and decay.

Query.—What do you think of paint as an investment, aside from the appearance it lends? Does it really PAY to paint a house regularly, say, every three or four years?  
Answer.—Good paint properly applied when needed is the main thing in making a house last long and well. A house worth \$2,500 can be painted at a cost of about \$125. In 60 years that house will need about 15 paintings, the total cost of which will be \$1,875. Left without paint, such a house would fall into complete ruin in 30 years. So taking 60 years as a basis for our figures we find that with paint a home will last that time in good condition and will cost, plus paint, \$4,375. Without paint the house would have to be rebuilt at the end of 30 years and would be ready for another complete renovation when the sixtieth year arrived. Cost, without paint, \$5,000 for a home ready to fall to pieces. Does regular painting pay? As the old Dutch adage says:  
"PAINT PAYS FOR ITSELF."  
Query.—I have a quantity of old paint on hand. Can I use it for the first coat in repainting my barn?  
Answer.—On no account should old paint which has become fat be used for priming either old or new work. Old paint in that condition is best used on a fence, brickwork or tinwork. If you value your barn sufficiently to paint it, do it the justice of a good job.

**U. S. Invents Anti-Rust "Dopa"**  
Incident to the war, the government has faced the problem that has so long proved baffling to commercial concerns of protecting iron and steel from rust. In an attempt to solve this federal specialists have perfected various forms of protective coatings. In this connection it may be pertinent to ask whether commercial uses will not be found also for the so-called "dopes" which the government has invented to be applied to airplane wings and other apparatus of valuable metal.  
The white men had rusted. The Chinese cook in her kitchen had rusted. The white men had rusted. The Chinese cook in her kitchen had rusted. The white men had rusted. The Chinese cook in her kitchen had rusted.

**W. D. C. Pipe**  
For men who like to smoke at their work or play. Like all W.D.C. pipes, the Brighton is splendid value. Genuine French briar. 24 different shapes and sizes.  
POHATCONG CIGAR STORE



or amusement, separating nearly all those boisterous students, her of bliss had begun.  
Those days, she had seen Hardin through the eyes of the young instructor by several years than his. Her third of disappointed anger, like, when the face of Hardin through the leafy screen! To wailed, prayed for that moment, have it spoiled like that! There been days when she had wept because she had not shown her anger! could she know that everything end there; end, just beginning! boarding-house training had led her to be civil. It was still to her, her anxiety, her tremulousness—with Hardin talking forever play he had just seen; Richard stiff, angrier, refusing to let those lips still warm with his.

**Monuments, Headstones and Markers Finished and Ready To Letter and Erect Immediately**  
Now is the opportunity to purchase a cemetery memorial. We have over 500 completed monuments, headstones, markers, corner posts, etc., in our warehouse and show yards in Camden and Pleasantville, the largest and the finest stock we ever carried. We manufactured these goods prior to the present advance in price of material and labor and are selling them much less in price than we can manufacture them today and because of this these goods are being sold rapidly.  
Call at our yards in Pleasantville or Camden and make your selection.  
We are equipped with every labor saving device to letter and erect them promptly. We have the electric crane, surface cutter, polishing mill, pneumatic tools, plug drills, etc., and can manufacture most anything you want in special work, as we also have a large supply of rough stock on hand for this purpose.  
Call and purchase now. Orders are coming in so fast we expect to have all we can handle this year by March 1st, 1919, and the sooner you call the better display you will have to select from.  
The war and recent epidemic has created such a demand for goods in our line that for a long time it is going to be very difficult to supply the demand. This coupled with the shortage of granite cutters caused by the terrible losses in the World War will tax all the monumental dealers to the limit to fill orders promptly.  
Camden Yard Opposite Harleigh Cemetery Bell Phone 2737  
Pleasantville Yard Opposite Atlantic City Cemetery Bell Phone 1

**REPRESENTATIVES**  
O. J. HAMMELL, Pres., 317 N. Corwallow Ave., Ventnor, for Atlantic City.  
A. L. HAMMELL, Vice-Pres., Absecon, N. J., for Cumberland, Cape May, Atlantic City, Burlington, Ocean and Atlantic Counties.  
F. HAIGST, Camden, N. J., for Camden, Salem and Gloucester Counties.  
W. DUBOIS, Clayton, N. J., for Clayton and vicinity.  
H. B. HALE, Cape Charles, Va., for state of Virginia.

**O. J. HAMMELL CO.**  
MAIN OFFICE, PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

**Made Money From Dandelions.**  
Collecting dandelions an Italian woman living in Philadelphia has been able to save \$2,000 during the last 40 years. It appears that about forty years ago the woman's husband died, leaving his widow unprotected. She started to collect dandelions, and sold them to her countrymen in the city. A few days ago she died, and it was found that her savings had accumulated to a little more than \$2,000.

**Firms Funds Well Guarded.**  
Six Chinamen met at no time partners in business in San Francisco, says Walter Newton of Seattle. A creditor of the firm, after vain efforts to collect what was due him, found out that the money was in the safe, but that the strongbox had six different locks. Each member of the firm had one key, and it was necessary to have a unanimous agreement among them before the money could be taken from the safe.

# MARMON "34"

**"The Easiest Riding Car in the World"**

## A CAR OF INDIVIDUALITY AND PERFORMANCE

The Marmon "34" combines power, speed, comfort and economy of operation. Owing to its light weight, it gives unusual gasoline and tire mileage, being 1100 pounds lighter than any other fine car made. Its long wheel-base and special design of spring suspension justify the slogan, "The easiest riding car in the world."

Made by Nordyke & Marmon Co., Indianapolis, Ind.  
ESTABLISHED 1851

## REBUILT MARMONS

We make a specialty of rebuilding in our own shop, Marmon cars in such a way that they have the appearance of new cars—and yet sell at prices as reasonable as many other makes of new cars of much inferior quality.

## Exceptional Bargains in used Passenger Cars

|  |   |  |
|--|---|--|
| 1917 Marmon 34, 7-pass. Sedan in A-1 condition             | 1917 Owen Magnetic; 7-pass. Slip covers; equal to new.                  | 1917 Stutz, only run 5000 miles. equal to new, 6 wire wheels, 6 tires, at a very reasonable price. |
| 1916 Marmon 34, 7 pass.; A-1 shape.                        | 1917 Chalmers Town Car, new condition.                                  | 1914 Pullman; touring car; very low figure.  |
| 1916 Stutz 4-passenger, A-1 shape at a bargain.            | Hudson 1917 Super-Six, Town Car, beautiful shape, at a great sacrifice. | 1914 Fiat Landulette 4-cyl.; 55 H. P.; great saving.   |
| 1917 7-pass. Marmon 34; equal to new.                      | 1915 Marmon; good mechanical condition.                                 | 1913 Cadillac-5 pass., very reasonable, A-1 shape.   |
| 1915 Marmon; good mechanical condition.                    | 1917 Chandler; 7-pass; repainted; equal to new.                         | 1912 Royal Tourist 7 pass.; Touring car; will make good truck; at a bargain.                       |
| 1918 National Sedan, like new, at a sacrifice.             | 1916 Packard, 1-35, 7-pass.; wire wheels; fine condition; make offer.   | All of the above cars are in A-1 mechanical condition.   |
| 1917 Hudson Super-Six, Town Car, fine shape, at a bargain. |   |  |

# Standard MOTOR TRUCKS

One of the highest grade Motor Trucks made

2, 3 1/2 and 5 ton Capacities

Chassis Prices range from \$2,800 to \$4,650

f. o. b. Detroit

LEADING SPECIFICATIONS: Worm drive; Continental Motor; Timken axles, full floating rear and Timken bearings throughout; Brown-Lipe transmission; Borg & Beck plate clutch; high tension magneto; three speeds forward and reverse; irreversible worm gear; specially heavy frame, with various wheel bases for purposes required.

Send for catalogue—prompt deliveries

# Panning-Mathis Company

720-22 North Broad St. (Cor. Brown St.)

## PHILADELPHIA