

UNCLE SAM NEEDS THE MONEY NOW AS MUCH AS EVER. BUY WAR SAVING STAMPS.

TUCKERTON BEACON

52 WEEKLY VISITS OF THE BEACON FOR \$1.50. SUBSCRIBE TODAY AND KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THE HOME TOWN.

VOLUME XXXI TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, JULY 3, 1919. NUMBER 44

Beach Haven

Fourth of July tomorrow. Prepare to spend it at Beach Haven.

The Beach Haven Yacht Club will increase their sailing rates at their annual meeting tomorrow, July 4. The rates will be as follows:—By the week \$60.00; by the day \$10.00 for six persons or under, for all over that number \$1.00 each; by the half day \$6.00 for six persons or under, for all over that number 50c.

The Long Beach Board of Trade will give a dinner on Friday evening, July 11, at 7 o'clock, at the Hotel Baldwin, in celebration of the extension of the Long Beach Boulevard to Barnegat City. This dinner will be attended by prominent men from all over the county.

Beach Haven has completed plans for a big day tomorrow (July 4th). The program is in charge of the Beach Haven Volunteer Fire Company No. 1 and a full day's sport is provided. For particulars see Ad. on page 5.

Among the fishing parties from Moorestown to Beach Haven this week was one composed of William M. Paul, William F. Robinson, Maurice E. Reeve, Charles H. K. Haines and Harleigh Plaskett. They had a delightful day and made a fair catch.

Fourth of July tomorrow. It will be a three day week end—Friday, Saturday and Sunday. It should make a record-breaking holiday at the shore. Conditions all seem favorable and big preparations have been made and all we ask is that the people come down and enjoy the many attractive features and comforts that nature and man have spread out for them for the entire summer.

A large congregation gathered in the M. E. Church and heard Rev. Howard N. Amer preach his anti-booze sermon on Sunday evening.

William L. Butler was in Toms River on Monday.

Harry Ireland is around again after a serious illness.

Mrs. Black is stopping with her friend, Mrs. Simpson.

It is reported that a new house is to be built at Brant Beach at once. Everything on the move. Nothing standing still on the beaches.

The Episcopal Church held its opening service Sunday.

The neighborhood of Beach avenue and South avenue was startled on Thursday morning about 3.30 a. m. by loud shouts of fire and help. But by the time the people were astir the person who had done the shouting had disappeared and nothing happened.

Mrs. H. N. Amer and daughter Marion, have returned after a visit with Mrs. Amer's parents, at Marlton.

Rev. Morgan Ashley, of Bordentown, is now acting as pastor of the Episcopal church here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hiscox, of New York, are now in their cottage here. Mrs. Hiscox is recovering from a very serious operation.

Several of our people motored to Tuckerton on Friday evening.

This is said to be the first year in the history of Beach Haven, that there were no horses to drive to the railroad station. Everything is done by auto trucks.

Todd's Variety Store

Beach Haven, N. J.
SPECIAL THIS WEEK
Dresses45c
Hardware, Paints, Housefurnishings,
Toys, Tinware, etc.

F. B. AUSTIN, President
GEO. F. RANDOLPH, Cashier

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

The Tuckerton Bank

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

DIRECTORS:
F. B. Austin, Geo. F. Randolph, C. H. Cramer, Jesse Caviler,
John C. Price, W. G. Conrad, Wm. L. Butler, David G. Conrad,
T. Wilmer Speck, S. J. Ridgway, C. H. Berry, R. F. Butler,
Thomas Cale

IDLE MONEY

Is like a tramp. No value to anyone

Put MONEY to work

Do you know we pay you 3 per cent.

In our TIME ACCOUNT

THE TUCKERTON BANK

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

PARTY BOATMEN SAY THEY'RE TAXED COMING AND GOING

The party boatmen, who take out fishing parties from the shore towns on Barnegat Bay, Little Egg Harbor and Great Bay, say they are taxed coming and going by the Internal Revenue department, and that they are told by the Collector's office in Camden that they must pay two taxes on their business. First they are taxed under the motorboat law, their fishing boats having been designated as "pleasure boats" under a ruling of the department; second they must pay a passenger tax of 8 per cent. on all their gross receipts, their "pleasure boats," under a second ruling of the department, becoming "passenger boats for hire," and thus subject to the passenger tax.

Boatmen think that is putting it on them rather strong. They are willing to do the right thing, and if they are running passenger boats, or pleasure boats, to pay the tax for whichever it is; but they do not think they should be taxed twice on the same business.

Seashore and rural hotels are now ready for the summer tide of vacationists. From all accounts the present season will be a profitable one for those engaged in catering to pleasure seekers, who are already setting forth in big numbers.

Mrs. Elva Webb is attending summer school at Ocean City for a period of six weeks. Mrs. E. M. Mathis is in charge of the M. E. Church organ during her absence.

Mr. and Mrs. Victor W. Morvay, of Bridgeton, were in town on Saturday last.

John Lance, of Philadelphia, has been visiting relatives in Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Truex, of Atlantic City, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truex.

Miss Elizabeth Smith left on Sunday to attend summer school at Ocean City.

Miss Mildred Lane, of Atlantic City, spent the week end at the home of her parents, Dr. and Mrs. J. L. Lane.

Mrs. Archie Pharo and son Ches, spent Sunday in Barnegat City.

Mrs. Alverda Van Gaasbeek, of Philadelphia, was a recent visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Bird in West Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Ridgway spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. B. Ney Ridgway at Pemberton.

Miss Helen Hoffman is visiting in Philadelphia.

Miss Margaret Jones is spending the week in Hammonton.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert H. Toy were week end visitors in Cape May.

Methodist Episcopal
A wise man once said, "There are three institutions which hold the world together—the home, the church and the school." To lose either would cripple, to lose all three would destroy the world. What then is the status of anyone who would cripple or in any way damage either, or again, ought not everyone uphold all three by every legitimate means?

Our church is not what it ought to be, we admit that; tell me some institution that is; but we are real desirous to make it so and are bending every energy toward that end. A knock, a kick, hinders, but a helping hand is known and recorded in Heaven and is of inestimable value on earth.

The pastor was greatly helped last Sunday by the inspiration of those present. To be loyal and true to your church and pastor during the summer weather is real inspiring to him and very helpful to every believer.

Beloved, this is your church, you support it, you pay its bills, you love it. It is the institution that made your fathers' and mothers' salvation secure, thru the inspiration of which they went or are going to glory. It will do the same by you. Be "true hearted, whole hearted and loyal."

There was an increase in attendance at our Sunday School last Sunday and several new scholars. This is encouraging to officers and teachers. Come next Sunday and bring a friend.

Services next Sunday as usual. Everybody welcome.

The Men's Praying Band will hold services at the home of Wilbur Jones on West Main street next Monday night.

Prayer meeting on Wednesday evening.

Class meeting lead by A. J. Rider on Friday evening. Try and attend as many of these meetings as possible.

WALTER ATKINSON'S STAGE LINE
Special Saturday Night Schedule to Virginia Avenue, Atlantic City. Will leave Tuckerton Garage every Saturday night at 6:15. Returning leave Virginia Avenue Garage (between Atlantic and Pacific Avenues) at 12:00 o'clock.
Reduced Rate
Autos to Hire for Special Occasions
WALTER ATKINSON.

HAVE YOUR CORSET MADE FOR YOU

PAROLEE

12 STRICTLY CUSTOM MADE & GUARANTEED THROUGHOUT AND BUILT FOR YOU

MRS. ELLA HORNER, Tuckerton, N. J.

LOCAL NEWS

Lewis R. Pharo of Philadelphia, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Pharo on Otis Avenue during the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Durand, of Chester, were recent visitors here.

Slowly, but surely, businesses that dropped almost entirely during the war period are beginning to revive, and it is to be hoped that before a very long time conditions along all lines will return to normal.

John Hayes, of Bridgeton, spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Etta V. Hayes.

Leon Hayes, of Philadelphia, is visiting his mother, Mrs. Etta V. Hayes.

Mr. and Mrs. George Snitzer, and daughter Dorothy, of Atlantic City, were week end visitors with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. McConomy and Robert McConomy attended the commencement exercises of the State Normal School at Trent last Thursday when their daughter, Margaret Mae McConomy graduated in the class of Domestic Science and arts course. Miss Stella Shinn Holman, of West Creek, was also a graduate in this class.

Walter Atkinson is advertising a special schedule on his auto line for Saturday night. The advertisement appears in another column of this issue. He also advertises autos to hire for special occasions. (adv.)

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilcox, of Trenton, are visiting the latter's aunt, Mrs. Charles Cox at Grassmer.

Mrs. Margaret McAllister, of the Home for the Aged, at Ocean Grove, is spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pharo.

Mrs. Joseph J. Pharo was a visitor in Philadelphia this week.

Seventeen-year locusts have appeared near Pitman in Gloucester County, but so far as can be learned but slight damage has been caused by them thus far.

Fishermen report the biggest run of bonita in the past 20 years during the last few weeks. Last week they were sold on the beach at Belmar and Manasquan at three and four cents per pound, while 12 cents per pound was asked for weakfish.

Housewives have been canning cherries and peas, following up the strawberries and asparagus, which

beran the canning game.

Two cent postage and one cent postal cards are here again. But we still tax the kiddies a cent on an ice cream cone.

The Ocean County Gas Co. has secured W. B. Sprague of Manahawken, for meter reader in the lower end of the county.

The regular business meeting and social of the Epworth League will be held on Tuesday evening July 8th. All members are invited to be present.

Lieut. Joel VanSant, of the U. S. transport, Santa Rosa, was home to spend the week end with his family.

The New Jersey Courier says: "What can surpass the leafy month of June? Trees in full foliage; roses everywhere; laurel, magnolias, honeysuckle, water lilies; wide fields of waving yellow grain, of young green corn, of dark green blossoming potatoes, of scarlet clover or purple vetch; for fruit, the strawberry, raspberry and the cherry for vegetables, peas and other garden sauce. And always the singing birds, the balmy air, the sweet fragrance of flowers, the joy of being out of doors again."

Miss Rhoda Lippincott, who taught in the schools at Rockaway last winter, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Lippincott.

Mr. and Mrs. I. E. Mosher and daughter, Miss Frances, who have made their home in New Brunswick for the past two years, have returned to Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Pearce gave a party in honor of the tenth birthday anniversary of their son Harry on Saturday afternoon. Many of his small friends were present to enjoy the afternoon's gaieties. Refreshments were served after the games were over.

Miss Allie R. Dayton spent several days last week in Philadelphia.

Mrs. J. Profet and daughter, Miss Sylvia, of Nyack, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shaw.

Miss Myrtle Anderson of Forked River was a recent visitor in town.

W. C. Jones was a visitor in Philadelphia last week.

E. B. Harmon, of Plainfield, spent part of last week here.

Mr. and Mrs. John T. Burton and son of Camden, were recent visitors with relatives here.

Mrs. John Polk, of Merchantville, was a recent visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Sapp.

Allen Graf is employed in the soft drink bottling works of the Carlton Carbonating Company.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Klinger, of Riverside, were week end guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Driscoll.

Misses Bessie and Madge Lyons, of Bay Head, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Gale.

Miss Gladys Horner was in Beach Haven last week.

Mrs. Sara Falkenburg is visiting in New York City.

Mrs. William Jackson and daughter, Elmira, of Keyport, are visiting Mrs. Jackson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Truex.

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West Creek

Miss Kate Shinn entertained over the week end the following: R. P. Shinn, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Fry and daughter of Camden, Mr. John Hangel of Chicago and Messrs. Morton and Chas. Stevens, of Philadelphia.

Misses Leah and Gladys Cramer have gone to Ocean City to attend the Teachers' Summer School.

Rev. J. A. Glenn attended the installation of his friend Rev. Kell at Camden on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Parsons and the Misses Imogene and Adele Parsons have moved here for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hazelton, of Jersey City, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cobb on West street.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Cramer are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Horner are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. George Fry of Philadelphia.

Fred Sprague, of Salem, was a recent guest with his mother, Mrs. Allie Sprague on Main street.

Mrs. A. H. Jones has returned after spending several days with Mrs. Harry Cramer in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cobb and daughters, of Collingswood, are spending some time with Mrs. Elizabeth Jameson.

J. F. Sprague spent Wednesday in Tuckerton.

The last Legislature took up the matter of child welfare in this state and appropriated \$100,000 for work of this kind. One of the results is that a nurse will be put into Ocean county by the State Board of Health, to carry on work of education and training for better and stronger bodies in the next generation.

Dr. Jules Levy, who is looked upon as an expert in child hygiene, is the State head of the Division of Child Hygiene, State Board of Health. He is organizing every county in the state. The plan is to have this nurse in so far as can be done, work in harmony on a general plan with the county nurse that the Red Cross Chapter is expecting to put into the county.

Last week Emily Hambleton, Supervisor of Education and Extension, in this division, visited Toms River and Lakewood and canvassed the situation with people who are interested. Returning to Trenton she writes the New Jersey Courier that the Supervisor of Nurses, Miss Erlicher, will soon visit Toms River and make final plans; also that Dr. Levy approves of the idea of having the state nurse and the Red Cross nurse working in conjunction.

Announcement has been made of the marriage of Miss Ethel Harriet Smith, daughter of Mrs. Ellsworth Smith, of Paulsboro, to Mr. Edward Wills Sprague, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sprague, of Tuckerton. The wedding took place on Saturday, June 21, at Paulsboro.

The happy young couple arrived here Saturday evening and went immediately to the beautiful little home, recently purchased by Mr. Sprague, on Church street, formerly the property of Mrs. Margaret McAllister.

Allen Mott, of Gloucester, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mott recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Monfort, Mrs. Paul Imhoff, of Hammonton, were recent Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones.

Mrs. Minnie Randolph, of Atlantic City, is spending the summer here with her son, George F. Randolph. Mrs. Randolph is recovering from a serious illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Brown, of Philadelphia, were recent visitors with relatives.

George Stevens, recently returned from over the sea, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Al Stevens.

Mrs. Cotter, of Camden, spent Sunday with Mrs. Etta V. Hayes. Accompanying her were her two daughters, Elizabeth and Priscilla, who will spend the summer with Mrs. Hayes.

W. S. S. REDEEMABLE AT ANY POST OFFICE

The War Savings Division, Third Federal Reserve District, announces a change whereby registered Government Savings Certificates are now redeemable, in case of necessity, thru any Post Office.

Originally, holders desiring to redeem registered certificates were required to apply direct to the Post Office which registered them. The new plan permits the owner of the registered certificates to give notice of withdrawal at any Post Office.

This notice is forwarded to the Post Office of registration and a money order is returned for the amount withdrawn less the usual small money order fee. The aim is to make registration of certificates still more popular and convenient. Registration protects holders of Savings Certificates against loss by thefts or otherwise.

Director Watters, of the Third District, emphasizes that Government Savings and Thrift Stamps continue to offer the easiest, safest, most convenient, and most profitable form of Savings investment.

Manahawkin

Mrs. Jennie Cramer and Miss Black and Miss Florence Johnson have gone to Atlantic City to attend summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Letts entertained relatives from Chatsworth over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Morris are spending a few days in their bungalow at Beach Arlington.

Reports of a movie theatre in our town are spreading. We hope it will soon materialize.

Mrs. Laura Frederson has rented Mr. Corlis' property and expects to move in in the near future.

Mrs. Walter Bolton has returned to Bordentown after spending a month at her home here.

Miss Louisa Shinn is spending a short time in Bordentown visiting relatives.

Mrs. Cora Kefer, of Bordentown, spent Sunday with her father, Mr. William Malsbury.

The M. E. Church will hold a supper on Friday, July 4th in the Lake House on Main Street. Everybody welcome.

Thomas Smith and Mary Carr, both of this place were married at the M. E. Parsonage on Wednesday night June 25, by Rev. Gunsen. They left on Thursday afternoon for Jersey City.

Thomas Hazelton and brother, Harry, of Jersey City were over Sunday visitors at the home of their parents.

George Lowery has returned to New York after spending some time at his home here.

Clarence Randolph and son, of Jersey City, are spending a week at the Bay Side Inn.

Mrs. Blanche Smith and son, of Philadelphia, are spending the summer at her former home here.

Mrs. Ralph Smith has gone to Harvey Cedars, where she will spend the summer with her husband, who is in the C. G. S.

Miss Nellie Johnson, of Philadelphia, spent a few days with her grandmother, Mrs. Millie Johnson.

Mrs. Clarence Ireland, of Trenton, spent a day with her father, Mr. Joseph Bishop last week.

Miss Verna Bennett and a friend, of Philadelphia, who has just arrived from France, spent Sunday with Miss Bennett's mother, Mrs. Maria Bishop.

N. M. Letts is sporting a new auto, a Chevrolet, which he purchased from M. L. Cramer, of Mayetta.

A few of our men attended the Prayer meeting, at West Creek, conducted by the Men's Praying Band, of Tuckerton on Monday night last.

Some of them are happy yet. Why not start the men here? You don't know what you are missing. What is more profitable to a community than a good, live, spiritual church? You are sure to see advancement on many lines.

J. V. Jones has moved his family to Barnegat City for the summer.

J. T. Corlis is sporting a new automobile.

Exel Holmes and family spent the week end in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Cramer have been entertaining Mr. Cramer's niece and family, of Trenton.

Greyhound Inn
Soft shell crabs are in season served until 12 P. M.
Latest Music—Largest and best dance floor. Dancing every evening.
GREYHOUND INN,
Forked River, N. J.

Shoe Repairing

We wish to announce that we have opened a branch to receive Shoe Repairs at the Pohatcong Cigar Store, Tuckerton. We do all kinds of shoe repairing. Our work is guaranteed. Repairs may be left or called for day or night. Work will positively be ready when promised. Quick service. Our prices are right. All work is guaranteed. Give us a trial.

Economy Shoe Repair Co.
Hammonton, N. J.
Repairs received day or night at: POHATCONG CIGAR STORE TYRRELL AUSTIN, PROP. Special this month—O'Sullivan's Rubber Heels, 60c, attached.

PALACE THEATRE

W. C. JONES, Manager TUCKERTON, N. J.

BIG ADDED ATTRACTION
FRIDAY NIGHT, JULY 4
YOU ALL WANTED TO SEE THEM AGAIN SO

HERE THEY ARE!
IN A BIG NEW ACT



Riley AND King

THOSE TWO SCREAMS IN

"A Study in Black and White"
A Scream from Start to Finish
At the ever popular PALACE THEATRE that pleases TUCKERTON, N. J.
ARTCRAFT SPECIAL ALL STAR FEATURE

"OH! YOU WOMEN"
ADMISSION Adults 25 Cents, War Tax 3 Cents, Total 28 Cents
Children 15 Cents, War Tax 1 Cent, Total 16 Cents
DOORS OPEN AT 7:30 P. M. PERFORMANCE AT 8:00 P. M.

THURSDAY, JULY 3rd
GLORIA SWANSON in "YOU CAN'T BELIEVE EVERYTHING."
And the Comedy "BAD POLICY"

SATURDAY, JULY 5th
Cecil DeMille Production "THE SQUAW MAN"
AND NEWS

TUESDAY, JULY 4th
Paramount Presents SHIRLEY MASON in "GOOD BY BILL"
And Paramount—Bray Pirotograph

ADMISSION Adults 15 Cents, War Tax 2 Cents, Total 17 Cents
Children 10 Cents, War Tax 1 Cent, Total 11 Cents

Tuckerton Pharmacy

JEWELRY WATCHES

Pocket Knives

Stationery Cut Glass

Fountain Pens Clocks

"Lafayette, We Have Come"



LAFAYETTE

THE Fourth of July—how will it be celebrated in the future? What effect will the winning of the greatest war of all history have on its observance as a national holiday? The past gives no hint, for the Fourth has had many ups and downs in popularity and has seen radical changes in its observance. But whatever the manner of its observance in the years to come, the Fourth of July will presumably have much of France in it, now that the ties between the nations formed in the Revolution have been strengthened and cemented anew. And as the personification of France stands Lafayette.

"Lafayette, we have come!" said Pershing at the Great Frenchman's tomb. And in a sentence he told the whole story of our debt to France and gave our promise of its payment. What was that debt to France that we have paid? The story of Lafayette is the answer.

Marie Jean Paul Roch Yves Gilbert Motier, Marquis de Lafayette, was born September 6, 1757, in the chateau of Chavaniac, Auvergne, France. He married in 1774 and entered the French army. In 1776, in Metz, he heard the duke of Gloucester, brother of George III, tell the story of the Declaration of Independence and the struggle of the Americans. Then and there he determined to go to the assistance of the Americans in their fight for freedom.

To Lafayette there was every enticement to remain in his native France. He was the possessor of high rank. He had wealth. No military or civic post within the gift of the French throne was beyond his reasonable ambition. And all the pleasures and the delights of a polished, witty and luxurious court were at his feet.

On the other hand were the certainty of hardship, the risk of death and the prospect of no reward save perhaps the grateful memory of a people who had nothing but gratitude to bestow.

In America there was nothing to beckon him but a people whose ill-fed and ill-supplied troops had sustained defeat, whose chief cities were in the possession of the enemy, whose treasury was bankrupt and whose prospects were that their leaders would ascend the scaffold and their masses be subjected to the brutal control of a king who knew little of and sympathized less with those conceptions of freedom and those memorial rights which the colonists had inherited from their English ancestors.

But there was in the heart of this young and high-born French nobleman a sentiment which had ruled him from his earliest boyhood—a sincere, profound and inspiring love of liberty, a deep respect for the rights of men, a compelling admiration for a people who, in spite of the most formidable odds, possessed the hardihood and the valor to take up arms in defense of their freedom.

The voices of ease and of luxury and of ambition that tempted Lafayette to remain in his own native land were drowned in his ears by the voice of Liberty, calling from a far-off shore. So he voluntarily left all the delights and the honors of the most luxurious and the most polished capital in the civilized world to cast in his lot with the handful of merchants, farmers, hunters and fisher-folk who were waging war for the rights and the liberties which had been guaranteed to their forefathers and to them by the Great Charter, and which had been denied to them by the German king who then sat on the throne of Great Britain.

He offered his services to America. His king forbade his going and the American commissioners were not able to furnish him transportation. Evading the officers sent to arrest him, he escaped in disguise, and in company with De Kalb and a number of French officers embarked on a Spanish port on a vessel which he had purchased, and after a stormy voyage landed on the shores of South Carolina. A journey of 900 miles on horseback, occupying a month, brought the young crusader to the city of Philadelphia, where he presented his request to the American congress there assembled. At first he met with a cool reception. In consideration, however, of the importance of his rank and family connections, and because of his modest offer to serve as a volunteer at his own charges, he was looked upon with more favor, and by a resolution of congress he was granted the complimentary rank of major general in the army. Washington received him with the greatest kindness, gave him a place on his staff, and from that time forth treated him as a son. The friendship then began was treasured by the young Frenchman as the most precious memory of his public life.

There were giants in those days; examples: Washington, Hamilton, Franklin. But of Lafayette his friend De Val said:

"There is the most wonderful man of this or any other age. He graduated from college, has



GENERAL PERSHING

served his country in three different capacities. Is a married man, the father of twins and one other child, is a major general in the American army and is not yet twenty years old."

Lafayette soon had an opportunity to show his mettle. The English general, Lord Howe, was approaching Philadelphia with a superior force. Washington marched out to meet him, and in the skirmish at Brandywine Lafayette was wounded while urging his men to stand firm.

Lafayette wrote to his wife: "He entirely freed from anxiety as to my wound, for all the doctors in America are aroused in my behalf. I have a friend who has spoken for me in a way to insure my being well taken care of, and that is General Washington. That estimable man, whom I revere the more now that I learn to know him, has become my intimate friend. His tender interest in my welfare quickly won my heart. When he sent his surgeon in chief to me he told him to care for me as if I were his son, because he loved me so much; and, having learned that I wanted to join the army too soon again, he wrote me a letter full of tenderness, in which he admonished me to wait until I should be entirely well."

Washington's exact words in writing to the surgeon were: "Take care of him as if he were my son, for I love him the same."

On November 25, 1777, Lafayette was sent with General Greene to test the strength of the British advance on Philadelphia. Having disclosed their position near Gloucester, he attacked the Hessians with such fury that the latter were routed and Cornwallis, thinking that he was surrounded by the entire American army, retreated with his 5,000 men in hot haste.

This pleased Washington so much that he wrote to congress asking for a regular command for Lafayette. A few days later Lafayette, to his great delight, was assigned to the command of the Virginia division of the army.

As time went on relations between Washington and Lafayette became steadily closer, the latter sometimes referring to himself in their correspondence as Washington's "young soldier." The intimacy between the two men was like that of father and son, the Frenchman being twenty-five years younger than the general he so greatly admired.

Having made a voyage to France on furlough he returned in May, 1780, joining Washington at the army headquarters in Morristown and telling him what nobody on this side of the Atlantic yet knew, of the coming of the military and naval expedition sent by the king of France to help the Americans. It was Lafayette himself who had been largely instrumental in persuading the king to send the fleet, together with 6,000 picked fighting men under Rochambeau and the young marquis was dispatched in advance to carry the good news.

In due time Rochambeau arrived with the army of 6,000 men and Admiral de Grasse with a fleet manned by 4,000 sailors and marines.

Lafayette was put in command of 2,000 men and directed to march to Virginia and meet Cornwallis, the British commander. The troops were so destitute that something had to be done. Lafayette after expending his own available cash borrowed on his personal account \$10,000 from the merchants of Baltimore.

De Grasse's fleet headed for Yorktown, and Washington, with Rochambeau, started to unite with Lafayette in the struggle with Cornwallis. How Washington made forced marches to the South in order the more completely to hem in Lord Cornwallis; how the Count de Grasse with his great fleet arrived off Yorktown before the arrival of General Washington, and how Lafayette persuaded the French admiral to delay the attack until Washington could take command, so that by winning that fight Washington could overthrow the enemies in congress that were trying to have some one else made commander in

chief of the American armies; and how, when Washington did arrive, Lafayette was one of the very first to lead a storming party; how Admiral de Grasse's fleet did all and more than could be expected of it, until Lord Cornwallis and his army had surrendered and been disbanded, are facts that every good American knows.

In this final struggle the whole force of the colonies consisted of 7,000 men of Washington's army, 6,000 under Rochambeau and 3,000 of De Grasse's French marines and sailors.

Would it have been possible for us to win without the aid of France? Washington and Franklin believed not. Fifty years afterward when the question was asked of Charles Carroll of Carrollton, then the only man alive who had signed the Declaration of Independence, that venerable Christian and statesman replied:

"It was God's will."

It will always be a much-vexed question how much financial aid France rendered America. It seems impossible to straighten out the account. Professor Marion of the College of France has expressed the opinion that the total expenditures were fully 2,000,000,000 francs. Much information will be found in his "Histoire Financiere de la France depuis 1715." Fiske in his "Critical Period" puts the expenditure of France at 1,400,000,000 francs. Trevelyan states the following in a note to his "American Revolution": "It was calculated that between the years 1778 and 1783 the war with England cost the French treasury £48,000,000. It was the main cause of those financial difficulties which led immediately up to the Revolution of 1789." This would be equivalent to 1,200,000,000 francs (francs), or \$240,000,000, at a time when the purchasing power of money was nearly three times what it is in our day.

When victory was ours Lafayette went home to France. He came back for a short time in 1784. Then came the French revolution. Lafayette from first to last consistently advocated a limited constitutional monarchy for France. His experiences were many, including five years in an Austrian prison, from which he was released by Napoleon in 1797.

In 1824, when Lafayette was sixty-seven, he was invited by President Monroe to visit the United States. He came as the guest of the nation in pursuance of an unanimous resolution passed by congress. The occasion was the dedication of Bunker Hill monument. He made a triumphal tour of the twenty-four states of the Union. Every possible honor was showered upon him. Probably the most moving event in the whole tour was his visit to the tomb of Washington. The climax was the ceremony at Bunker Hill.

Lafayette lived ten years longer. When President Andrew Jackson heard the news of his death in 1834, he ordered on behalf of the whole American people "that the same honors be rendered upon this occasion at the different military and naval stations as were observed upon the decease of Washington, the Father of His Country, and his contemporary in arms."

Lafayette has been dead 85 years. His clay is dust. But his soul still lives. It has breathed courage into the breasts of war-worn French soldiers. It has wept over the deported, enslaved and outraged women of his native land—over the slaughter of the innocents. And who may doubt that his soul called across the ocean:

"Help us, America! Help us as I helped you!"

At first we did not hear, or if hearing, did not answer. But at last we heard and heeded and went. The fighting men of France, staggering with wounds, dizzy with fatigue, and the women of France, white with horror over an impending fate worse than death, saw the Star-Spangled Banner afar and cried in thankfulness:

"The Americans are coming!"

We arrived—young, husky, smiling, larking, fighting men. The French loved us for our looks and our ways. But could we fight? Then came June and Chateau-Thierry, when we stopped the flower of the German shock troops in their tracks, attacked in turn, put the Hun on the run and kept him running! No wonder all France went delirious with joy.

That was what we promised through "Black Jack" Pershing, when he saluted at the tomb in the little cemetery of Picpus in Paris and said:

"Lafayette, we are here."

And we made the promise good. He and his young, husky, smiling, larking, fighting men struck the finishing blow which guaranteed that Frenchmen pursue their honest toil in peace and that French women, with babe at breast, may sleep at night without fear of the Beast.

Such was Lafayette—a great soul, a gallant soul, the living embodiment of the noblest ideal for which men can generously live and gloriously die.

"The liberty we hold secure,
The soil on which we tread,
That air of freedom that we breathe,
That flag that floats overhead;
That nation on whose history
The sun shall never set—
All that we have and hold we owe
To France—and Lafayette."

FAMOUS PEACE TREATIES

By H. IRVING KING
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CONVENTION OF OLMUTZ, 1850.

A Peace That Brought Triumph to Austria at Prussia's Expense.

At the signing of the Convention of Olmutz, Austria appeared for the last time as the wielder of the hegemony of Germany; the convention marked the last stage of Prussia's descent in the scale of Germanic influence under Frederick William IV and the beginning of the rise of that nation to the supreme Teutonic power.

After the Congress of Vienna in 1815 there had been constituted the Germanic confederation to take the place of the defunct Holy Roman empire. It was a more or less shadowy affair, born in trouble and filled with troubles to the end of its days. This confederation Austria, backed by the states of South Germany, had the preponderance of power. The revolutionary movement which swept Europe in 1848 shook all Germany. In Berlin Frederick William was obliged to make terms with the revolutionists and at one time the Austrian emperor was driven from his capital only to be reinstated by force of arms. The question of succession to the throne of the duchies of Schleswig and Holstein was in agitation and Prussia declared war on Denmark. The Russian czar, who as representative of the elder branch of the former reigning house of Gottorp, sovereigns of the duchies, was personally interested, and took a hand. Russia and England brought pressure to bear and a truce was arranged between Denmark and Prussia while a conference met in October, 1848, at London, to settle the dispute. Denmark demanded that both duchies should be "indissolubly connected" with the Danish crown. Prussia refused to agree and on April 3, 1849, the war was renewed.

Prussia Desired Peace.

But, harassed by the actions of the confederated council at Frankfurt, Prussia desired peace, soon opened direct negotiations with Denmark and another truce was proclaimed on July 10. The rest of Germany, led by Austria, declared this independent action of Prussia a betrayal of the confederation which claimed the duchies as "reichland." The czar said that the right of the king of Denmark to the duchies must be recognized; the Holsteiners—Holstein was preponderantly German—were rebels and if Denmark could not restore order in that duchy he could. Napoleon III alone supported Prussia and, talking of "the principle of nationalities," which we have altered over into the phrase "self-determination," made overtures to Frederick William who, rather than listen to "the devil's nephew," as he called Louis Napoleon, placed himself in the hands of Russia; and on July 2, 1850, a definitive treaty was signed between Prussia and Denmark by which Schleswig was given to Denmark and the king of Denmark was recognized as duke of Holstein and authorized to restore order in that duchy.

Meantime, with the aid of Russia, Austria had crushed the Hungarian rebellion and was stronger than ever. The outcome of the Danish war had been a humiliation for Prussia and Frederick William had formed a league of Prussia, Hanover and Saxony, offensive and defensive.

Signed the Convention.

The alliance formed by Prussia from the first was insincere and soon broke up, and a league of the four kings of Saxony, Bavaria, Hanover and Wurtemberg was formed against Prussia under the patronage of Austria. Prussia, however, drew to her league some of the smaller German states, among them Hesse. After the signing of the treaty which closed the war between Denmark and Prussia, Austria, which had taken hold of and revived the power of the diet, promised the czar that she would enter Holstein, which was still in revolt, and restore order. The elector of Hesse withdrew from his alliance with Prussia and abrogated a constitution which had been forced upon him in 1848. A revolution drove him from his throne and he fled to Frankfurt to ask aid from the diet. Bavarian troops were ordered to occupy Hesse. Prussian troops had also entered the electorate and there was some little fighting between the outposts. Austria, backed by Russia, demanded the dissolution of the Northern league formed by Prussia and sent an ultimatum demanding the instant withdrawal of the Prussian troops from Hesse. Prussia was helpless and Frederick William dispatched Baron Manteuffel to Olmutz in Austria where he met by the Austrian general, Schwarzenberg, and on November 29, 1850, the two envoys signed the Convention of Olmutz.

It was complete triumph for Austria and a deep humiliation for Prussia. Prussia agreed to withdraw her troops from Hesse, except one battalion at Cassel, and the right of the Austrian emperor to protect Hesse was recognized. The full significance of this will be realized from the fact that electoral Hesse lay between the two halves of the Prussian kingdom and its occupation by Austria would mean an Austrian garrison in the heart of Prussia. Also Prussia was obliged to go back on her treaty with Denmark and agree to help Austria force out the Holsteiners who had invaded Schleswig and, finally, to break up the League of the North.

TREATY OF ZURICH, 1859.

A Peace That Brought About the Unification of Italy.

The treaty of Zurich, signed on November 10, 1859, virtually created the modern kingdom of Italy. It put an end to the war which Sardinia and France had been waging against Austria, and so increased the size and power of the kingdom of Sardinia that after further annexations the year following Victor Emmanuel proclaimed the kingdom of Italy and the kingdom of Sardinia vanished.

It was a curious piece of nomenclature that of the "kingdom of Sardinia" for while the house of Savoy took its kingly title from an unconquered island, its domains lay in northern Italy and also comprised what is now the southeastern corner of France. Under the guidance of Carvour the king of Sardinia had become the head and front of the nationalist movement which was stirring all Italy when he threw his troops into the Crimean war and gained an ally in France. When the Peace of Paris closed that war Carvour boldly told the assembled delegates that Italy would never cease to be a hotbed of unrest and revolution until the Austrians were expelled. With this idea he had filled the ear and mind of Napoleon III, who timorously hesitated, posing as the friend and champion of Sardinian aspirations but falling to act. At last, on July 20, 1858, Carvour and the emperor had a secret meeting at the water-place of Plombieres, in the Vosges. It was agreed that at the first favorable opportunity France should attack Austria with an army of 200,000 men, and Sardinia with an army of 100,000. Peace was not to be made until Austria was expelled from Italy. If necessary, the allies would dictate terms in Vienna itself. Lombardy, Venetia and the Italian duchies and that part of Italy known as the "Legations" were, with the kingdom of Sardinia, to form a kingdom of Northern Italy. A kingdom of Central Italy was to be formed out of Umbria and Tuscany.

Certain to Defeat Austria.

The kingdom of Naples, the southern part of Italy, was to be left to itself, as a popular revolution was certain to overthrow the Austrian power there. The pope was to keep Rome and the district about it under a garrison of French troops. In return, the emperor demanded the cession to France of Nice and the duchy of Savoy. This cession would be the first breach in those treaties of 1815, by which the demarcations of European nations had been settled after the Napoleonic wars, from so early a date. The emperor saw in the establishment of France in that natural boundary of France, a new section, but an entering wedge, perhaps, toward gaining for France her north her natural boundary of the Rhine.

Then came a villainous item of the contract. Princess Clotilde of Savoy, only sixteen years old, was to be given in marriage to the emperor's cousin, Prince Napoleon, called Pion-Pion, a middle-aged rone of the very worst character, the poor girl's wishes in the matter not counting in the least. Sardinia began to assemble troops and the king in opening parliament at Turin declared that he was "not insensible to the cry of woe that reached him from so many provinces of Italy." Something of the compact of Plombieres leaked out, and when, at his New Year's reception at the beginning of 1859, the emperor said to the Austrian ambassador that he was sorry the relations between the two empires were not as good as they used to be, all Europe saw that a war was impending, and set about trying to prevent it.

Emperor Declared War.

On April 23 the emperor declared war. The French and Sardinian armies won the battle of Montebello, May 20; Magenta June 4, and Solferino June 24. The northern powers were alarmed. Prussia called out her reserves and offered her "mediation" to Austria. Napoleon, without consulting the Italian emperor, proposed an armistice, and met Emperor Joseph at Villafranca on July 9. The Austrian emperor agreed to cede Lombardy to France, to be handed over to Sardinia. Parma was to be annexed also but Tuscany and Modena returned to their former rulers; the pope was to keep Romagna, while Venice and the famous Quadrilateral, consisting of four strongly fortified cities in northeastern Italy were to remain Austrian possessions. Victor Emmanuel, insulted and disappointed, at first talked of going on with the war single-handed.

The Seven Seas.

In ancient times the expression, Seven Seas, meant the waters known to the civilized nations, particularly those known to the Greeks and the Romans, for instance, the Mediterranean, the Adriatic, the Aegean, the Ionian (part of the Mediterranean), the Red, the Black, and the Caspian. In modern times it is a poetical and not untruthful expression denoting the world's great oceans and seas, seven being the mystical number signifying completion or perfection—the high seas generally.

Seek to Realize Ideals.

The life that is a "comer" is charged with energy. The best plans in the world must be worked to make them productive. Life with ideals is something, but it's the ideals plus active application that brings the fruits. Many a fellow with small ability, but that ability concentrated to a definite purpose, rises to merited recognition in life. When today's efforts forecast tomorrow's activities there is a continuity that produces rounded character and symmetrical development.

Learning Early.

Son has just begun to go to school and has much to say about the new little girls he meets, but every few days it is a different girl that attracts him. His mother said, "I'm afraid, son, that you are changeable."

"Taint me that changes, mom," he answered. "It's them, when you know them better."—Life.

Barheaded Climax.

"That caps the climax."
"Doesn't the climax ever go bar-headed, pa?"

My Preference.

"My dentist is something of an amateur athlete."
"Then I suppose his specialty is a jumping toothache."

WRIGLEYS



HERMETICALLY sealed in its wax-wrapped package, air-tight, impurity proof—WRIGLEYS

Is hygienic and wholesome. The goodly that's good for young and old.



Some so-called mediums don't give you a ghost of a show for your money.

Buy a Farm Now.

Because land is cheaper than it will ever be again. The U. S. Railroad Administration is prepared to furnish free information to homesteaders regarding farming opportunities. We have nothing to sell; no money to lend; only information to give. Write me fully with reference to your needs. Name the state you want to learn about. J. L. Edwards, Manager, Agricultural Section, U. S. Railroad Administration, Room 79, Washington, D. C.—adv.

KIDNEYS - WEAKENING? BETTER LOOK OUT!

Kidney and bladder troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow upon you, slowly but steadily, undermining your health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease.

Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you feel that you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1898 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its sale.

The good housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Droop," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Their use restores strength and is responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with a box of GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results your druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and accept no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

IN HER DADDY'S FOOTSTEPS AS EUROPEANS JUDGE US

Small Daughter of Wall Street Operator Had Her Own Idea of How He Made Money.

The imaginative little girl of her father was a curb broker in Wall street. After dinner in the evenings he talked to his wife about shares of this, and shares of that, and stocks going up and down. They had no idea that the imaginative little girl heard any of these conversations until one day they found her playing a fascinating game with her baby sister.

"What are you playing, Peggy?" her father asked.

"Family," said Peggy gravely.

"Family?" her father repeated.

"What are you doing with your hands?" Peggy was pulling away at the air as though she were pulling a rope.

"I am the father, you see," she explained, "and this is the dumb water here by the curb."

"What do you need a dumb water by the curb for?" asked her father, still more puzzled.

"Oh, daddy, don't you see?" Peggy sputtered. "The chairs are going up and down while I make money."

Homely Even Then.

"I'm afraid Maud sacrifices her comfort for her appearance." "Yes, and the sacrifice is in vain."

Naturally.

"Shall I fix the nutmeg for you?" "I will take it as a grate favor."

Economy to Both Health and Purse

follow a change from coffee to the American table drink—

POSTUM CEREAL

A rich, full-bodied beverage—boiled full fifteen minutes after boiling begins. Pure and free from the nerve impairing drug, caffeine.

Two sizes, usually sold at 15c and 25c. At Grocers Everywhere!

MAPS UP TO THE MINUTE

Americans Carried Their Presses Almost to the Front, and Supplied Them to Soldiers.

For the first time in any war battle-field maps have been printed literally within sound of the roar of the big guns at the front. A portable printing

USE OF MASKS IN INFLUENZA

Ancients Seemingly Had Firm Belief in the Efficacy of Coverings for the Face.

Doctor Picque writes on this subject in Journal de Medicine et de Chirurgie Practiques. The use of these masks goes back to great antiquity and apparently was very extensive. Excessive fetor of the breath

was regarded to a certain extent as indicative of contagion. In the plague of Athens, in 429 B. C., the fetor, which was cadaveric in type, was said to have been perceptible at a great distance. In the pestilences of the middle ages the custom of wearing a cloth before the face, saturated with some real or supposed antiseptic, is frequently mentioned by contemporaries. The modern, systematic use of a mask for lung plagues goes back only to recent years.

In the Manchurian plague the original outbreak of the influenza in 1910, French and Russian physicians perished until they began to use the masks, while the Japanese, who wore them from the start, did not lose a man among physicians or medical auxiliaries. According to Picque, the grippal broncho-pneumonia may be very contagious, especially in the adolescent and younger men, and when these are

poorly nourished the course is appalling.

The author is inclined to regard, like the ancients, unusual fetor of the breath as conclusive evidence of contagion.

Japan's leading actress, Sumake, reported to have committed suicide by hanging herself with a scarlet silk sash, was famous for her interpretation of the character of Ophelia.

IN BLACK FROCKS

Gowns for Summer Evening Wear Are Different.

Dark Materials Seem to Be in Demand—Persistence of Brown is Also Noted.

Why the recent vogue for black evening frocks? Peace has come and summer is here, the birds are singing and the flowers are blooming. There is just the right setting for colors so brilliant and colorful—and gaudy, if you will—as to suit the most primitive of us. Fact is, dark colors were put on the sheet when the armistice was signed and there was a striking showing of colors of brilliant hue. But these new black frocks that a good many smart women are getting for summer are rather different. They are as diaphanous and as sprightly as the wing of a dusky butterfly. Still they are black, and it does seem strange that one should want to wear black when peace has come and summer is in evidence.

But even odder is the persistence of the brown frock. This made its appearance just before the end of the war, and it was extremely smart, but with the craze for bright victory colors it went into short retirement, only to blossom forth more interesting than ever. And this is even stranger because now that it is summer one would think that brown—which is warm, if any color ever was—would have no place in our wardrobes. But somehow the brown frock even in the evening has a certain distinguished appearance that is hard to account for. Sometimes it is a golden brown that goes very well with metallic gold and bronze tissue in evening gowns, and then sometimes it is more of a reddish brown. And by the way there is an accent on the "e," giving to the word three syllables, a fact that does not seem to be recognized by all who speak of the color.

HAVE MOVABLE WAISTLINE

Many New Frocks Now Drape Over, and Few Show Actual Basque Effects.

Though waistlines are not as tiny as they were a generation ago, they are no less important. And just because they are not slim as wands special attention must be given to their dress accessories. Many of the new frocks—and particularly evening frocks—have bodices that drape over the waistline and a few frocks show actual basque effects, with a deep point extending down over the front of the skirt. Few women realize the importance of studying the question of the waistline in proportion to the whole figure.

A waistline too low may give a bulky and clumsy effect to a short woman, and a waistline too high on a tall, lanky woman is even more unfortunate. Fashion permits the waistline to be anywhere now between armpit and hip—graceful proportion is the one imperative requirement. Your waistline may look all right as you stand in front of your dressing-table mirror, and probably it is all right as far as the upper part of your figure is concerned. But study the effect before a full-length mirror and decide whether you really look better with a little higher or a little lower waistline.

And stick to the effect decided on. The corset has little to do with the waistline's location these days. Frocks are so loose in cut that a belt or sash may be put anywhere between bust and hips and over the straight-line corset the costume will hang all right.

SLIPOVER BLOUSE OF CREPE



The summer collection of the town blouse displays this charming slipover blouse of georgette crepe in white and victory red coin dots and wide border at the bottom of the blouse and the sleeves in solid color to match.

A Ruffled Model.

Tiny ruffles of tulle mounted on georgette is the pleasing fabric combination of some youthful frocks, the ruffles extending upon the skirt to the hip line and to the elbow on the three-quarter length sleeves, the bodice plain save for a single ruffle round the neck.

WEARING THE QUAKER BONNET

Friends Abhor Display; Do Not Care to Have It Known When Head-dress is Changed.

I have heard that there is as much technique in the making of the bonnet of the olden pattern for the Friends as there is in the Japanese art of drinking tea. In Ohio there is a section that wears the Quaker garb with the bonnet; there is another in Iowa that still keeps to the characteristic costume; in New York on both sides of Lake Cayuga are Friends who follow the simple historic fashion, and in Fairhope, Ala., a single-tax settlement very largely settled by Friends, are others. Much importance is attached to what is called the "expression" of the bonnet. In the very simplicity there is quite as much room for the maintenance of a particular taste as in the more elaborate millinery of "the world's people." Even to half a hair things must be right. The finished product comes in

EXQUISITE ROBE FOR BRIDE



Romance might well be the name of this delicate robe de chambre for the bride. It is pale blue georgette with a quilted apron of ecru lace and sun-glow rose at the waist. Its airy softness best suits the curves of the body.

WHEN FASHIONS COME BACK

After Styles Have Had Their Day They Usually Return For Another Tryout.

All modes have their entrances and their exits, but they seldom if ever leave the stage of fashion never to return. After their brief run as headlines they retire from the boards, it is true, but as a rule only temporarily. If we wait long enough, back they come—and with increased popularity. For instance, once upon a time every well-trained maid and matron knew how to develop the most intricate designs in knitting and crocheting, and then for a number of years anyone who did profess a fondness for and showed a deftness in this sort of work was termed "old-fashioned."

The war, however, created a need that only knitted garments could fill, and for patriotic reasons every woman was willing and anxious to become adept with the knitting needle. The signing of the armistice resulted in lessening the demand for knitted wear to a great degree, but women are not giving up their interest in old-time arts so quickly. Once more the craft of the crocheted hook is coming into its own.

Not only are women going back to the methods of their grandmothers and working out all sorts of novel ideas for household linen and home decoration, but they are using crochet work as a simple means to an effective end in personal adornment. Could anything be more attractive than this smock? Fashioned in a bottle-blue crepe, crocheted medallions of blue and green and a crocheted edge give the blouse an air quite out of the ordinary. Incidentally the smock blouse is quite the thing to don for afternoons at home. It is both chic and "comfy."

TRIP TO FASHIONLAND

There are very high collars worn. Navy tulle is preferred for silk suits. Directoire pokes vie with oriental turbans. Collars are frequently round in the back. Shining metallic appliques are being used. Buttons are of corozo, porcelain and crystal.

Shoulders are sometimes cut on kimono lines. Silk fringe is used on frocks of serge or wool. Ostrich still holds the lead as a hat trimming. The string belt is a companion of the sport suit. Metal fabrics are used for entire evening dresses. Open cuffs are cool and pretty for summer dresses. Spring coats for children are rather scantily cut. Colonial shoes are one of the favored styles for spring.

A blouse of marine-blue satin has sleeves of ecru batiste. A graceful frock of voile has a diagonally tucked skirt. Fashion shows embroideries in mother of pearl sequins. Printed georgette is now being used for separate blouses. Evening wraps are elaborately embroidered on the sleeves. A frock of chestnut satin is embroidered in gold and black.

For a close critical scrutiny at every possible angle. The true Friend abhors display and self-advertisement, and therefore she does not care to have it known when a fresh bonnet is bought. That is why each must be the same as the one that preceded it.

Double Duty Cloak.

The economy that is encouraged by the most dressmakers finds proof in the cloak that can be worn in the daytime or at night with equal effect. Choice of materials must, of course, in such a case, be rather curtailed, but black pique or dark gray or blue "souper" cloth would answer the dual purpose. For the evening only rather glaring colors are offered in the pique, satin and souper cloth. But we are faithful to the quieter tints, as a rule, rather than to old gold, peacock blue and royal purple.

Streamers of Ribbon.

Ribbon in irregular widths hanging in long streamers is a distinguishing feature of some attractive dress models by Pacula.

FROCK FOR STREET

Ready-Made Clothes Offer Many Possibilities in Dress.

Collections Represent Either New Imported Models or Models of American Designers.

Throughout the country, as well as in the more important cities, the shops offer many possibilities to the women who demand smart correctness in their apparel yet have neither the time nor the opportunity to have their clothes made to order. These shops are always on the watch to make the most of the slightest turn of fashion's wheel, says Vogue, and their collections represent either the new imported models or the late creations of American designers. Women who like to dress smartly but who have a rather limited income, may find clothes that are well and carefully made.

Many of the evening gowns shown in Paris are almost too elaborate and quite too gorgeous to be generally adopted here for summer wear. The tulle and tulle frocks, however, are charming exceptions, and even when trimmed with sequins and beads they have a certain air of lightness which one associates with summer dances. Perhaps it is because they are very short.

The summer frocks which had their "try-out" at Palm Beach this year may be sharply divided into two classes—those for sport wear, which are rather severe in line, though usually brilliant in coloring, are made in most cases of silks or of wool jersey; the picturesque lingerie frocks, forming the larger class, are made of embroidered and lace-trimmed batiste, of organdy in lovely pastel colorings, and also of gingham and calicoes in quaint designs. Very often these dresses are trimmed with unusual materials, so that a dotted Swiss frock will have a bonnet sash, or a gray organdy will be edged with squirrel fur. Navy velvet ribbons are in favor, especially for trimming clutches and calicoes.

The season furnishes many attractive wraps in interesting materials. Faille silk is a fabric which is serving many purposes. When trimmed with Angora the soft, lustrous weave of the silk and still the softer surface of the wool make a happy combination. It is used for suits and occasionally for frocks, separate jackets and brilliantly colored capes which may be worn either with daytime frocks or in the evening.

Some sort of a topcoat is necessary to complete the summer wardrobe.

HAT THAT IS EASY TO MAKE

Use Crown From Old Top Piece, Flow-ers Around Edge, and Bow at the Back.

A hat was sadly needed for the new gray frock, with its pattern of rose clusters and its gray georgette frills; but the wardrobe held nothing suitable and extra expenditure on millinery was not desirable. In view of the forthcoming holiday, notes a correspondent. That evening I dined with a friend. "How do you like my new hat?" she asked, placing on my head an attractive little toque, trimmed with a wreath of flowers and a ribbon bow. "You see," she continued, "I just took the crown from an old hat, placed the flowers round the edge and the bow at the back, and there you are—a completely different hat."

The effect was so charming that I promptly went home and turned out my wardrobe afresh. A burnt oatmeal straw with a dilapidated brim was easily sacrificed to the knife, and a shot blue and gold ribbon and three cerise roses selected for the trimming. The dull blue touch in the ribbon toned pleasantly with the blue-gray of the voile, and a narrow cerise velvet ribbon, round the waist of the frock, corresponded with the roses.

In making the hat the head lining was put in first and stitched over the edge outside; to cover that the ribbon was put all the way round and tied at the back. The roses were then placed, one in the front center and one at each side, and with a floating veil thrown over, the hat was finished.

ONE-PIECE PAJAMA OUTFITS

Late Style of Negligee Is Full Length, With Knee Length Mandarin Shaped Coatee.

A very interesting type of negligee brought out by one designer recently consists of full length one-piece pajamas made of flesh-colored or white satin with a knee-length mandarin shaped coatee of georgette in contrasting color, which may be slipped on over the pajamas. The virtue claimed for this garment is that the pajamas may be used as a sleeping garment if desired and by the mere addition of the overblouse it is transformed into a presentable and very becoming boudoir outfit.

The cape or shawl of negligee is also a great favorite this season. It is fashioned very much on the same general lines as the pajama affair just described. A foundation of satin, tulle, or crepe de chine is topped by a long cape or square shawl with silks cut to serve as amaholes. This overgarment is made of sheer material or lace.

The woman who makes her own undergarments will be interested in the fact that the newest petticoats have no opening at back or side. The up-side edge is merely run on to an elastic, so the petticoat may be slipped comfortably over the head. In this way the figure is more completely protected and a smoother surface is provided over which the narrow skirts of the present season may be fitted.

Silk Sweaters With Tassels.

Some of the new silk sweaters are finished at the hem with a row of silk tassels in matching color. These tassels are fastened on at one-inch intervals and the effect is charming.

Girdles Resemble Vests.

One of the most interesting novelties in the way of accessories are girdles of vestlike shaping, developed in a combination of satin and fancy leather.

Clothes Press.

To save space in a clothes press hang a metal towel rack and fasten it to the bottom of a shelf and hang the skirt, coat and suit hangers over it. In this way a great many garments can hang in a small space. They also hang free, not touching wall or anything to cause dampness or wrinkle.

Colored Garments.

Orchid seems to be a favorite for undergarments where color is wanted.

FASHION CHAT

The summer wrap has no fastenings. Evening coats exhibit double collars. Colored silk umbrellas are in high favor. The most fashionable hat is hand-made.

The loop fringe is new and interesting. Evening gowns have adopted belts of fur. Coat belts when used are narrow. The liere straw hat is extremely popular. In Paris belts are growing smaller and smaller. A smart suit shows a shirred belt. Buttons lead as decoration on serge frocks.

Poke Bonnet Effects.

The poke bonnet has come back, and many and varied are the ones that are now on display. One of the most attractive is made of jade moire silk. The crown of this hat is rather high and round, and the brim extends downward from it in such a way that the

DRESS OF RICH WHITE SATIN



This is a charming dress of white satin. Its corded design and plaited ruffles, floating georgette sleeves, braided hat and a touch of rose, at the waist, affords a most acceptable costume for a garden party.

HAT THAT IS EASY TO MAKE

Use Crown From Old Top Piece, Flow-ers Around Edge, and Bow at the Back.

A hat was sadly needed for the new gray frock, with its pattern of rose clusters and its gray georgette frills; but the wardrobe held nothing suitable and extra expenditure on millinery was not desirable. In view of the forthcoming holiday, notes a correspondent. That evening I dined with a friend. "How do you like my new hat?" she asked, placing on my head an attractive little toque, trimmed with a wreath of flowers and a ribbon bow. "You see," she continued, "I just took the crown from an old hat, placed the flowers round the edge and the bow at the back, and there you are—a completely different hat."

The effect was so charming that I promptly went home and turned out my wardrobe afresh. A burnt oatmeal straw with a dilapidated brim was easily sacrificed to the knife, and a shot blue and gold ribbon and three cerise roses selected for the trimming. The dull blue touch in the ribbon toned pleasantly with the blue-gray of the voile, and a narrow cerise velvet ribbon, round the waist of the frock, corresponded with the roses.

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"A Wife's Revenge"

The wife was having a small bridge party at the house for a company of women and one of the guests failed to appear, leaving a vacant place at one of the tables, so she called up her husband at the office and asked whether he would not come home early and "fill out."

"But why can't you play with a dummy?" he asked, evidently having no relish for the game.

"Why, the girls have invited you," was the wifely response.

His idea of the matter. Little Jack was returning home from his first visit to the zoo. "Father," he asked, "do all good people go to heaven?"

"Yes, son," said his father. "All, every one?"

"Yes," said Jack thoughtfully. "If there's no room left for you and me, let's go where the giraffes are!"

Old-Fashioned Stuff.

"So?"

"Yes, refuses to ask for a raise in pay on the theory that if his work warrants an increase his employers will recognize the fact and hand it out to him."

LABOR IN POLITICS.

In 1872 on the 23rd of May the first national convention of workmen, as a political party, at New York nominated Gen. U. S. Grant for president. Grant was the regular Republican candidate.

Flaslights.

Some men seem to be living in hope that a way will be discovered before they die whereby they can take their money with them when it's their time to go.

Trying It Again.

J. P.—John Smith, do you take this woman to be your lawfully wedded wife, for better or for worse? J. S.—For better.

The perfect husband always belongs to the other woman.

We learn little by little; it is only the persevering who ever know much.

We are missing a lot when we merely eat food and do not create it.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. A. M. Gordon, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE LELLA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

MISSION GARDEN

For Sale by Grocers 50c per Pound

THIS IS PRE-WAR PRICE NOW REMARKABLE VALUE

Not for Charlotte. Charlotte is the three-year-old daughter of a College avenue resident. One of the recent warm evenings she removed her shoes and stockings and went over to the front porch of a neighbor to show her that she was barefooted. The neighbor said: "You had better get on your shoes or you will catch your death of diphtheria." Charlotte immediately replied, "Oh, no, I have had it."—Indianapolis News.

That Might Help.

Gwendoline de Vere gazed out of the window at the drizzling rain and the slippy streets and sighed dismally, as she pondered on the misery of things in general.

"Yes, I am heart hungry," she murmured in thrilling accents to herself. "What, I wonder, can alleviate these terrible pangs of heart hunger?"

Just then a voice came from the kitchen: "Come on, Gwen! Dinner's ready. Got liver and bacon today!"

First Land Sale.

We record with the first land sale on record was the purchase of the field of Machpelah by Abraham, who paid 400 shekels of silver for the field in which he buried his wife.

Good Recommendation.

"Who was that man who taught you not to forget anything?" "Why, it was—ah—er—it was"—Firm Life.

Your Granulated Eyelids.

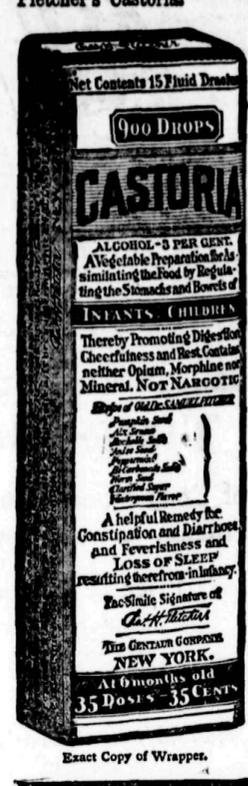
Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by Mail. One per Bottle. Fo. Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Care and Responsibility.

THE responsibility attached to the preparing of a remedy for infants and children is undoubtedly greater than that imposed upon the manufacturer of remedies for adults whose system is sufficiently strong to counteract, for a time at least, any injurious drug. It is well to observe that Castoria is prepared today, as it has been for the past 40 years, under the personal supervision of Mr. Chas. H. Fletcher.

What have makers of imitations and substitutes at stake? What are their responsibilities? To whom are they answerable? They spring up today, scatter their nefarious wares broadcast, and disappear tomorrow.

Could each mother see the painstaking care with which the prescription for Fletcher's Castoria is prepared; could they read the innumerable testimonials from grateful mothers, they would never listen to the subtle pleadings and false arguments of those who would offer an imitation of, or substitute for, the tried and true Fletcher's Castoria.



Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

A Word About Truth.

"Great is Truth, and mighty above all things." So says the Old Testament, yet it is equally true to-day. Truth shows no favors, fears no enemies.

From the inception of Fletcher's Castoria, Truth has been the watchword, and to the conscientious adherence to this motto in the preparation of Fletcher's Castoria as well as in its advertising is due the secret of its popular demand.

All imitations, all substitutes, all just-as-good preparations lack the element of Truth, lack the righteousness of being, lack all semblance even in the words of those who would deceive.

And you! Mothers, mothers with the fate of the World in your hands, can you be deceived? Certainly not.

Fletcher's Castoria is prepared for Infants and Children. It is distinctly a remedy for the little-ones. The BABY'S need for a medicine to take the place of Castor Oil, Paregoric and Soothing Syrup was the sole thought that led to its discovery. Never try to correct BABY'S troubles with a medicine that you would use for yourself.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

INDIGESTION Caused by Acid-Stomach

Millions of people—in fact about 9 out of 10—suffer more or less from indigestion, acute or chronic. Nearly every case is caused by Acid-Stomach. There are other stomach disorders which also are sure signs of Acid-Stomach—belching, heartburn, flat after eating, food repeating, sour, gassy stomach. There are many ailments which, while they do not cause much distress in the stomach itself, are nevertheless, traceable to an acid-stomach. Among these are nervousness, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, rheumatism, impoverished blood, weakness, insomnia, melancholia, and a long train of physical and mental infirmities that keep the victim in miserable health year after year. The right thing to do is to attack these ailments at their source—get rid of the acid-stomach. A wonderful modern remedy called EATONIC now makes it easy to do this. One of hundreds of thousands of grateful users of EATONIC writes: "I have been troubled with indigestion for about nine years for a few days the acid and pain in my bowels disappeared. EATONIC is just the remedy I needed." We have thousands of letters telling of these marvelous benefits. Try EATONIC and you will see for yourself that it is the best.

The druggist has EATONIC. Get a big 66c box from him today. He will refund your money if you are not satisfied.

EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

U. S. Army Raincoats

Finished too late to go to France While they last—For Civilians

U. S. Government Specification Rubberizing Made under Supervision of Govt. Inspectors Highest Possible Waterproof Quality Released and Offered Direct to Civilians Delivered Free to Your Door on Receipt of \$7.00—POSTPAID AND INSURED

Send C. O. D. on receipt of 12c stamps Tan Fast Color Rubberizing for Best Heavy Duty Heavy Duty Waterproof Seams Officers' Belted Coats \$12.00

Money Refunded if Not Satisfied State Chest Measurement and Height CAMBRIDGE RUBBER CO. Dept. 9 Cambridge, Mass.

WANTED

Reliable man to act as our local purchasing agent. This proposition can be filled without interference with present occupation. General Store owner or energetic farmer preferred. Full particulars by addressing

BUFFALO BURLAP CO. 57 Adams Street Buffalo, N. Y.

WANTED SALESMEN

to sell COLUMBIA FLY KILLER in your neighborhood, county or state. Trial given. Write for particulars

THE F. C. STURTEVANT CO. Hartford, Conn.

A CLEAR SKIN

Bezeams, Acne, Pimples, Eruptions, Blemishes, Itchiness, Blackheads, etc., absolutely banished in 5 to 10 days. Write for folder I will send you a big money backer, get it sent once by J. S. SMITH, 75 N. LaSalle, CHICAGO, ILL.

HOUSEWIVES Attention! Send for a Jolly market book containing 124 tables, 20 vegetable lists, 100 recipes, 100 suggestions, 100 tips. 10c. Millip Co., 1100 Massachusetts, Phila., Pa.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 26-1919.

Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1888
 JOHN MATHER, Editor and Publisher
 Subscription Price: \$1.25 per year.
 Six Months 75 cents.
 Advertising Rates furnished on Application
 Sent at Post Office at Tuckerton, N. J., as second-class matter.
 Thursday Afternoon, July 3rd, 1919.

This "loaf of bread, a jug of wine and thou beside me in the wilderness" stuff was probably all right in those jovial pre-prohibition days when old Omar thrived and wassailed, but the 20th century man wants to be within hailing distance of telephones and street cars. Run-down farms with buildings in New Jersey are being sold as low as \$50 an acre, just half the cost of new made land in the west.

At its doors live twenty-one million people eager for fresh vegetables and fruit.
 "There Are Many Like Githers." "Your friend Githers is always complaining about the telephone service about the telephone service. I dare say he gives the company a great deal of trouble." "Well, no. You see, Githers is not in a position to complain directly to the company. He steps over to a neighbor's house whenever he wants to telephone." Birmingham Age-Herald.

Buy a BEACON LIGHT to Read your Beacon at Night
 THOMAS RIDER
 Clay Street - Tuckerton
 BEACON KEROSENE MANTLE LAMP
 also agent for the PUSH BUTTON DOOR BELL that requires no batteries

New Jersey a commercial paradise!

As the Editor Sees It

CULL THE SLACKER—IT MEANS DOLLARS IN YOUR POCKET

Why support a perpetual almshouse in the midst of your poultry flock? Be it in the farm flock, or the back yard collection, or the large commercial flock, the slacker bird must go. With the present high prices of food, one cannot afford to take care of a whole lot of non-producing hens.

Beginning about the first of June our flocks usually drop in egg production, the principal cause being that some birds have stopped laying entirely. With but few exceptions, these birds never produce profitably again until around the following January. They are spring layers, laying eggs when eggs are cheap and only a few at the best, and spending the rest of the year complacently living off the rest of the flock.

Detect birds which have stopped laying and which have been poor layers by the yellow pigment of color around the vent, face and shanks. These birds also show a very contracted condition of the lay and keel bones.

More detailed instructions can be had on these subjects by communicating with the Dairy Department of New Jersey State Experiment Station.

TIMELY TIPS FOR GARDENERS

Drain Wet Places

Wet feet agree with plants no better than with men. You may notice in your garden certain spots which are not producing as well as others. During wet weather or after heavy rains the water may stand in certain parts for a long time. It will be wise to drain that part of the garden. Use small unglazed terra cotta pipes 3 inches in diameter, placing them about one foot under the surface and allowing a slope for them to carry the water away, or drain the surplus water thru a trench.

Beans for Fall Picking

Wax beans and early maturing green string beans which come in so well in the fall may be planted in the garden now. On good soils dwarf Stringless Green Pod and Bountiful varieties of beans will mature in 45 to 55 days. Fordhook Favorite and Stringless Refugee will mature in from 60 to 75 days. New Kidney Wax and Brittle Wax from 55 to 65 days and Saddleback Wax in about 55 to 60 days. Practically all dwarf beans will yield a good crop before frost.

Celery

Celery is a good crop to grow in home gardens where space and the soil will permit. Make a trench about three inches deep and, if the ground is very dry, turn the hose on it in the evening, wetting thoroughly. Cover level with dry soil. The small plants are then planted into this row, and, if precaution is taken, every plant should live and soon develop. If well-rotted manure is obtainable, place a few inches of it four or five inches deep in the row. The virtue of the manure consists not alone in the plant food which it gives off but in its capacity to hold moisture which will tide the plants over even the driest spells.

Parsley

The dainty garnishing of food is the first big step in digestion. Nothing adds more to the appearance of a juicy brown beef steak or piece of broiled fish than a few sprigs of parsley. The seed may either be broadcast or sown in rows. However, the rows are preferable, because weeds may be kept out much more easily. In the fall when freezing weather arrives, cover or mulch with strong manure to protect from the cold. Many start the seed in the garden and then transfer the plants to window boxes for use during the winter. It is as ornamental as a fern as well as having food value.

Rural Ruminations

While the "busy little bee" is improving the shing hours pollinating your fruit blooms and buckwheat, he is doing a paying business on the side; better get in on it. In honey production alone bee-keeping pays better in proportion to the investment than any other rural investment.

Lord bless a conscientious objector

on his knees in the sun weeding onions when the thermometer has climbed to 102 degrees in the shade—Charles Lathrop Pack—By the way, wouldn't this be a good punishment for the Kaiser?

Speaking of weeds—in the United States

weeds reduce the yield of corn by 10 per cent, tame hay by 3 to 16 per cent, potatoes by 6 to 10 per cent, spring grain by 12 to 15 per cent, and winter grain by 5 to 9 per cent.

Just about the time the craze for

imported articles extends to insects, it should be "junked." The oriental peach moth is an immigrant which we don't feel like cherishing.

Poultry diseases have gotten into society. Contagious epitheliosis! Sounds awful, doesn't it, but it's only a fancy way of spelling roup, chicken pox and canker. The poultry department has tracked the germ to its lair and can vaccinate 225 chickens in an hour.

4,000,000 bacteria are lurking in one teaspoonful of garden soil.



NEXT TIME—BUY FISK.

Tires of Long Mileage and Low Cost— and a quality look that you can't mistake.

Price of 33 x 4

FABRIC Non-Skid Casing	CORD Non-Skid Casing	TUBE Fits all makes of casings
\$31.95	\$48.05	\$4.80

Prices reduced proportionately on all sizes.

FOR SALE BY

M. L. CRANMER, Mayetta, N. J.

FISK TIRES

TUCKERTON RAILROAD COMPANY

and Tuckerton Railroad Company Operating Philadelphia & Beach Haven R. R. and Barnegat R. R.

TO TAKE EFFECT 4:00 A. M., JUNE 29.

TRAINS FROM PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK TO TUCKERTON BEACH HAVEN and BARNEGAT CITY

	Daily ex Sun.	Daily ex Sun.	Daily ex Sat. & Sun.	Sat. only	Daily ex Sun.	Sun. only	Sun. only
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Lv. New York P. R. R.	6:00	6:00	1:24	1:24	1:24		
" New York C. R. R.	4:00	4:00	3:30	3:30	3:30	2:30	
" Trenton	8:05	8:05	3:00	3:00	3:00	7:15	
" Philadelphia	9:08	9:08	1:12	1:12	1:12	7:48	
" Camden	9:15	9:15	1:22	1:22	1:22	7:56	
" Mount Holly	9:49	9:49	1:52	1:52	1:52	8:33	
" Whiting	10:25	10:25	2:40	2:40	2:40	9:40	6:46
" Cedar Crest	*10:34	*10:34	2:46	2:46	2:46	9:48	6:55
" Lacey	*10:38	*10:38	2:50	2:50	2:50	9:52	7:00
" Waretown Junc.	*10:49	*10:49	2:59	2:59	2:59	10:03	7:12
" Barnegat	10:53	10:53	3:03	3:03	3:03	10:07	7:16
" Parkertown	8:15	11:02	2:53	2:53	2:53	6:11	10:20
" Cedar Run	*11:09	*11:09	3:22	3:22	3:22	6:18	10:25
" Mayetta	*11:11	*11:11	3:24	3:24	3:24	6:20	10:27
" Staffordville	*11:13	*11:13	3:26	3:26	3:26	6:22	10:29
" Cox Station	*11:16	*11:16	3:29	3:29	3:29	6:24	10:31
" West Creek	11:20	11:20	3:33	3:33	3:33	6:28	10:35
" Ar. TUCKERTON	*11:22	*11:22	3:35	3:35	3:35	6:30	10:37
Lv. Hilliard	*8:25	11:27	3:40	3:40	3:40	6:35	10:42
" Barnegat City Jc.	8:42	11:15	3:04	3:04	3:04	6:26	10:33
" Beach Arlington	*8:49	*11:17	3:06	3:06	3:06	6:27	10:34
" Ship Bottom	8:45	*11:19	3:07	3:07	3:07	6:29	10:37
" Brant Beach	*8:54	*11:22	3:09	3:09	3:09	6:32	10:40
" Beach Haven Crest	*8:58	*11:24	3:11	3:11	3:11	6:34	10:42
" Peahala	*9:01	*11:26	3:12	3:12	3:12	6:36	10:44
" B. H. Terrace	*9:08	*11:30	3:15	3:15	3:15	6:40	10:47
" Spray Beach	*9:12	*11:32	3:19	3:19	3:19	6:42	10:49
" Nth. Beach Haven	*9:14	*11:34	3:21	3:21	3:21	6:44	10:51
" Ar. BEACH HAVEN	9:16	11:35	3:21	3:21	3:21	6:45	10:53
Lv. Surf City	8:52	11:27	3:16	3:16	3:16	6:38	10:44
" Harvey Cedars	9:04	11:37	3:26	3:26	3:26	6:48	10:54
" High Point	9:10	11:39	3:29	3:29	3:29	6:51	10:56
" Club House	*9:16	*11:46	3:36	3:36	3:36	6:58	11:02
" Ar. Barnegat City	9:24	11:53	3:42	3:42	3:42	7:04	11:10

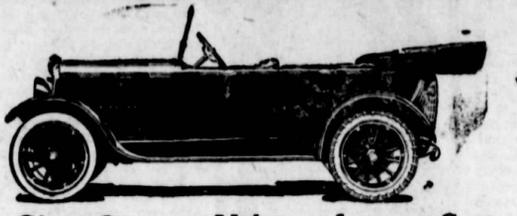
TRAINS FROM TUCKERTON, BEACH HAVEN and BARNEGAT CITY TO PHILADELPHIA and NEW YORK

	Daily ex Sun.	Daily ex Sun.	Daily ex Sat. & Sun.	Sat. only	Daily ex Sun.	Sun. only	Sun. only	Sun. only
	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Lv. Barnegat City	6:42	10:00			4:38	7:40	4:23	
" Club House	*6:47	*10:10			4:44	7:47	4:29	
" High Point	6:54	10:30			4:51	7:53	4:35	
" Harvey Cedars	6:57	10:40			4:54	7:56	4:38	
" Surf City	7:01	10:55			5:02	8:03	4:42	
" BEACH HAVEN	6:58		2:00	1:30	4:50	7:30	4:48	
" Nth. Beach Haven	*7:00		*2:03	*1:33	4:52	7:32	4:44	7:02
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" Parkertown	*7:10	*10:35			5:12	7:47	4:54	
" West Creek	7:12	10:37			5:10	7:45	4:56	
" Cox Station	*7:15	*10:41			5:15	7:50	4:58	
" Staffordville	*7:18	*10:43			5:17	7:52	5:02	
" Mayetta	*7:20	*10:45			5:19	7:54	5:04	
" Cedar Run	*7:22	*10:47			5:21	7:56	5:06	
" Manahawken	*7:24	Ar. 10:54	Ar. 3:40	Ar. 2:30	5:22	7:56	5:06	7:30
" Barnegat	7:39				5:32	8:05	5:18	7:30
" Waretown Junc.	*7:43				5:40	8:15	5:28	7:37
" Lacey	*7:57				5:44	8:19	5:32	
" Cedar Crest	8:06				6:01	8:35	5:47	
" Ar. Whiting	8:08				6:09	8:45	5:55	
" Mount Holly	8:35				6:23		7:07	8:29
" Camden	9:08				6:45		7:43	9:00
" Philadelphia	9:15				7:35		8:31	9:10
" Trenton	10:08				8:18		9:15	
" New York P. R. R.	11:51				10:10		10:10	
" New York C. R. R.	12:15				10:20		12:55	

* * * Indicates Flag Stations
 "A" Train will stop on signal to receive Passengers.
 "B" Train will stop on signal to leave Passengers.
 "C" Train will stop on signal to receive Passengers for Whiting and points beyond.

JOHN C. PRICE, General Manager.

Vette Six



Gives Greatest Value at Lowest Cost
 Make Your Own Comparison

BIGGER—BETTER—MORE POWER—concisely describes the 1919 Vette Six. Bodies have been enlarged and made more comfortable. The chassis has been bettered by the use of improved Timken axles and disc clutch. The Red Seal Continental motor gives more power with even greater efficiency and economy than that enjoyed heretofore.

But entirely apart from the superior mechanical features are found qualities totally unexpected in a car at such a price. A grace of line and curve, and a wealth of refinement in those little details which please and satisfy, and which experience only can produce.

The Model 38 Touring Car is strikingly different in appearance. The radiator is higher and deeper, with the hoodline almost horizontal back to the sloping shield, while the roll of the body sides continues unbroken from the rounded nose of the radiator to the rise of the back seat. Square doors of unusual dimension further emphasize the streamline effect.

Both front and rear seat backs are higher and more deeply cushioned. The seats themselves tilt comfortably and are upholstered throughout with real leather over curled hair in French-plaited effect. The extreme width of the cushion, always so desirable, is fully retained.

The windshield is made rainproof by overlapping glass. The top is lower, of Drednaut waterproof material bound with nickel moulding, and provided with curtains and brackets which readily attach to and open the doors. There is a plate-glass window in the rear curtain... The side curtains are stored in an envelope overhead.

The rigid oak framework and heavy steel panels of the Vette body is well worthy of the "mirror" finish placed upon it. Forty days of handwork and the best of paint and varnish are required to produce the lustre for which Vette cars are famous. Careful comparison will reveal the painstaking effort which has entered into the creation of the new Six.

In fact, the Vette manufacturing experience of half a century has found greatest expression in the Model 38.

Ask for a demonstration. Let your Vette dealer prove to your own satisfaction the better values found in the Vette Six. Have him show you its power, its flexibility and speed. Try it out for genuine comfort, for easy riding and simple control. You can but agree after actual comparison that the Vette Six gives greatest values at lowest cost.

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 These are very nice corn brooms. Not the heavy kind. Just a few left.

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Fancy can Lima Beans
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ONE OF OUR BEST GRADES OF
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 Try a pound

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 "IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM METROPOLIS

Lose Election Bets: Punishment Fits the Crime

NEW YORK.—Two men in early middle life—roughly dressed in army brogans, foresters' trousers and khaki shirts—trudged down upper Broadway between Yorkers and Van Cortlandt park. At 12:55 they crossed the city line. The tall, slender hiker clapped his bulky companion on the back and shouted:



"We've gone over the top, W. G.!" "Right you are, comrade! Three hip-hips and a flock of hurrahs!" The knights of the road were W. B. Martin and William G. Sage, Chicago business men. The little scene at the city line meant they had completed a 40-day hike from Chicago to New York—a hike of health, they called it, occasioned by a couple

of wrong bets on the recent Chicago municipal election. Sage was for Sweitzer, Martin for Hoyne, and Thompson won. Said Sage:

"It's been the greatest, most healthful experience of our lives. Like Falstaff, I've landed the green with my fat and we're both hard as nails." "And what we don't know about the following commodities isn't worth knowing," put in Martin. "American mud, weather, hotels, farmhouses, blisters, socks and food. We walked through snow, torrents, mud, thunder, lightning and cyclones. The last at Napoleon, Ohio."

The hikers left the South Shore Country club on April 15. They stopped one day in Cleveland, another in Poughkeepsie. The rest of the time they averaged 25 miles a day. The way led through Elkhardt, Fremont, Cleveland, Erie (Pa.), Buffalo, Syracuse and Albany. They slept in hotels and wayside farmhouses—mostly the latter.

Each carried a 20-pound pack with extra socks, shoes, shaving utensils and a medical kit. Each wore out five pairs of shoes and 46 pairs of socks. Neither was sick for a day, although they encountered every variety of weather.

New York was the most hospitable state they found. People were afraid of them in Indiana and drove them off. In Ohio the country folk treated them with contempt.

They enjoyed a huge steak at the hotel, having lived principally on eggs, pork chops and fried potatoes. They wired the University club, Chicago, that they had paid their debts and were square with the world.

The "Little Grenadier" Dies on Duty, at Salute

CHICAGO.—When thirteen-year-old Thomas Miller heard his dad tell his mother that Henry would be home from France before long he constituted himself half of a Chicago reception committee of two. The Baltimore and Ohio tracks run along the rear of the Miller home at 1357 West Fifteenth street. The other half of the reception committee was Rags, the terrier.



The little grenadier, as neighbors and railroad men had come to call him, was a familiar figure. Wearing his khaki suit and his homemade Sam Brown belt, he would stand bravely at salute as the troop trains passed, his tin sword in his right hand and a small American flag in his left.

Henry was in France with the One Hundred and Ninth infantry. He has been gassed and has three wound stripes. To Thomas, Henry was a bigger hero than General Pershing.

There was a great stir in the Miller household one Friday night. Henry, it was reported, might be on the nine o'clock train. The folks decided they would go up to the tracks when the train passed.

They told Thomas he had better stay at home; it would be too dark for a boy. Thomas said nothing. They left him at home. When they returned he was not there. The night passed and no word from him.

Two track walkers early the next morning found a small, bedraggled terrier, shivering from the chill and rain, standing beside the crushed body of a boy.

In the boy's right hand was a small tin sword, twisted out of shape; in his left hand was a small, mud-spattered American flag, torn to shreds.

The little grenadier had died on duty, at salute.

Human Nature Seems to Be Pretty Much the Same

LAKE FOREST, ILL.—It seems that human nature is pretty much the same, whatever the stratum. Now, you take a certain girls' school here. Aristocratic folk all over this broad land who have a daughter they want finished and polished in the most approved style send her to this school. It is the ultima thule of gentility—the last word in refinement—the humdrum of highbrowism, as it were.

Yet, take it from Mrs. Charles Geppert, wife of the caretaker of the Robert G. McGann Lake Forest residence, the girls who attend this school, on occasion, have some very plebeian habits. The simple fact that five of these girls have been expelled, and 24 other held incommunicado, following Mrs. Geppert's testimony, appears to bear out her opinion. The McGann house is just over the ravine from the school. Mrs. Geppert deposes that when she came to air out the place the other day preparatory for its summer occupancy, she ran into a muss that staggered her. Mud, mud and mud. All over the place. Cigarette ashes, and cigarette stubs, sprinkled on top of the mud.

My dear, you should have seen that studio! Trinkets of Mrs. McGann's missing. Letters of Mrs. McGann's read and scattered all about. And the scent of the cigarette smoke and the hint of the giggles permeating the whole house! And somebody or bodies, 'pears like, had been walking on the beds in his or her shoes! Miss Eloise Treman, principal of the school, says the girls don't smoke. Oh, they might have used some sheets to play ghost.

The Costa Rican "Prisoner" of Wild Rose Farm

GENEVA, ILL.—Mrs. Elita P. Crane, beautiful Costa Rican wife of Herbert P. Crane of Chicago, has filed a separate maintenance suit in the Kane county circuit court at Geneva. The twenty-one-year-old wife charges her sixty-year-old husband with cruel and inhuman treatment.

He sent the village constable last week to put her dear friend, Miss Ella M. Lang, out of the mansion at Wild Rose farm, near St. Charles, she charges.

Mrs. Crane asks not only the custody of her son, Raphael Antonio Piza Crane, who is six months old, but wants to be supported in the luxury to which she has been accustomed, and wants an injunction to keep Mr. Crane from forcibly driving Miss Lang from the house. She wants another injunction to prevent him from transferring or selling his property and other wealth so that she shall be deprived of suitable alimony. She says he threatened to arrange things so that she could get nothing.

Mrs. Crane tells how she lived in luxury before her marriage; that her elderly suitor, whom she married May 5, 1916, told her he could give her much more than her own father could afford. He did, at first, live up to his agreement. Later he put her on Wild Rose farm and insisted upon her staying there the entire time—a virtual prisoner.

Hobo Makes a Record Swim of Thirty-Six Miles

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO.—John Jackson, a hobo, had the unique and perilous experience of swimming from Pallisade, 36 miles east, into Grand Junction in the tender of a big Mikado engine. According to Jackson, he had been having bad luck with Denver & Rio Grande brakemen. He climbed aboard the tender at Pallisade, just became comfortably settled behind a high pile of coal when he observed a brakeman coming over the train.

"I had to take chances," he told Bert Lowe, local yachtsman, shortly after his discovery in the tank and rescue. "I concluded I would swing into the tender until the brakeman passed over into the cab. But my hands slipped and I took a header into the big pool. Luckily I learned to swim when a child back on the Wabash, and I began to paddle. It was a case of paddle hard, too, for the water was just slightly over my head and rough, for there are numerous low 'blints' and a bevy of high centers. I came very near giving up the struggle once or twice, and, heavens! how that freight did creep and snail along, but with ample noise to drown my cries for help."

Jackson undertook to forestall any idea that the railroad men might have in the way of calling the police chief. He declared that he was not stealing a ride, for he didn't ride in that he swam.

The railroaders, instead of turning him over to the officers, handed him a half dollar to get some food. Later a collection was taken up, and he was sent to Ogden on the "cushions."

Green Fancy

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

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"I AM A PRISONER HERE."

Synopsis.—Thomas K. Barnes, a wealthy young New Yorker, on a walking trip in New England near the Canadian border, is given a lift in an automobile by a mysterious and attractive girl bound for a house called Green Fancy. At Hart's tavern Barnes finds a stranded troupe of "barn-storming" actors, of which Lyndon Ruschcroft is the star and "Miss Thackeray" the leading lady. He learns Green Fancy is a house of mystery. That night Andrews, Ross and his servant, guests at the tavern, are shot near Green Fancy. Barnes comes under suspicion and stays to help clear up the double murder. He gets into the Green Fancy grounds; meets the mysterious girl, who gives him the cut direct, and is politely ejected by O'Dowd, an interesting adventurer. Enter at the tavern another man of mystery, Sprouse, "book agent." Barnes visits Green Fancy with the sheriff and stays to dinner. Enter still another mysterious personage, "Loeb," secretary to Curtis, owner of Green Fancy, who does not appear because of illness. Barnes again meets "Miss Cameron," the mysterious girl, who is a ravishing beauty in evening dress.

opening upon the highway. Peter got down from the seat to release the padlocked chain and throw open the gate. O'Dowd leaned closer to Barnes and lowered his voice.

"See here, Barnes, I'm no fool, and for that reason I've got sense enough to know that you're not either. I don't know what's in your mind, nor what you're trying to do. But if it isn't already there, I'll say this to you, man to man: Don't let your imagination get the better of your common sense. That's all. Take the tip from me."

"I am not imagining anything, O'Dowd," said Barnes quietly. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say. I'm giving you the tip for selfish reasons. If you make a bally fool of yourself, I'll have to see you through the worst of it—and it's a job I don't relish. Ponder that, will ye, on the way home?"

Barnes did ponder it on the way home. There was but one construction to put upon the remark: It was O'Dowd's way of letting him know that he could be depended upon for support if the worst came to pass.

O'Dowd evidently had not been deceived by the acting that masked the conversation on the couch. He knew that Miss Cameron had appealed to Barnes, and that the latter had promised to do everything in his power to help her.

Suspecting that this was the situation, and doubtless sacrificing his own private interests, he had uttered the vague but timely warning to Barnes. The significance of this warning grew upon reflection. Barnes was not slow to appreciate the position in which O'Dowd voluntarily placed himself. A word or a sign from him would be sufficient to bring disaster upon the Irishman who had risked his own safety in a few irretrievable words. The more he thought of it, the more fully convinced was he that there was nothing to fear from O'Dowd.

Peter drove slowly, carefully over the road down the mountain. Responding to a sudden impulse, Barnes lowered one of the side seats in the tonneau and moved closer to the driver.

"How long have you been driving for Mr. Curtis?"

"Ever since he came up here, more'n two years ago. Guess I'm going to get the G. B. 'fore long, though. Seems that he's getting a new car and wants an expert machinist to take hold of it from the start. I was good enough to fiddle around with this second-hand pile of junk and the one he had last year, but I ain't qualified to handle this here machine he's expectin', so he says. I guess they've been some influence used against me, if the truth was known. This new secretary he's got can't stumblum me."

"Why don't you see Mr. Curtis and demand—"

"See him?" snorted Peter. "Might as well try to see Napoleon Bonaparte. Didn't you know he was a sick man?"

"Certainly. But he isn't ill that he can't attend to business, is he?"

"He sure is. Paralyzed, they say."

"What has Mr. Loeb against you, if I may ask?"

"Well, it's like this. I ain't in the habit of 'bein' ordered around' as if I was just nobody at all, so when he starts in to cuss me about somethin' a week or so ago, I ups and tells him I'll smash his head if he don't take it back. He takes it back all right, but the first thing I know I get a call-down from Mrs. Collier. Course I couldn't tell her what I told the shenny, seein' as she's a female, so I took it like a lamb. Then they gets a feller up here to wash the car. My gosh, mister, the darned old rattle-rap ain't with a bucket of water all told. So I sends word in to Mr. Curtis that if she has to be washed, I'll wash her. Then's when I hears about the new car. Next day Mrs. Collier sends for me an' I go in. She says she guesses she'll try the new washer on the new machine when it comes, an' if I keep to stay on as washer in his place she'll be glad to have me. I says I'd like to have a word with Mr. Curtis, if she don't mind, an' she says Mr. Curtis ain't able to see no one. So I guess I'm goin' to be let out."

An idea was taking root in Barnes' brain, but it was too soon to consider it fixed.

"You say Mr. Loeb is new at his job?"

"Well, he's new up here. Mr. Curtis was down to New York last winter 'bein' treated for his rheumatism, come up here till about five weeks ago. Loeb was workin' for him most of the winter, gittin' up a book or somethin', I hear. Mr. Curtis' mind is all right, I guess, even if his body ain't."

"I see. Mr. Loeb came up with him from New York."

"Kereet. Him and Mr. O'Dowd and Mr. De Soto brought him up 'bout the last of March. They was up here visitin' last spring an' the fall before. Mr. Curtis is very fond of both of 'em."

"It seems to me that I have heard that his son married O'Dowd's sister."

"That's right. She's a widdier now. Her husband was killed in the war between Turkey an' them other countries four or five years ago."

"Really?"

"Yep. Him and Mr. O'Dowd—his own brother-in-law, y' know—was fightin' on the side of the Boogarians and young Ashley Curtis was killed."

"Was this son Mr. Curtis' only child?"

"So far as I know. He left three little kids. They was all here with their mother just after the house was finished."

"They will probably come into this property when Mr. Curtis dies," said Barnes, keeping the excitement out of his voice.

"More'n likely."

"Was he very feeble when you saw him last?"

"I ain't seen him in more'n six months. He was fallin' then. That's why he went to the city."

"Oh, I see. You did not see him when he arrived the last of March?"

"I was visitin' my sister up in Hornville when he come back unexpected-like. This [Jot Loeb says he wrote me to meet 'em at Spanish Falls but I never got the letter. Like as not the darn fool got the address wrong. I didn't know Mr. Curtis was home till I come back from my sister's three days later. I wouldn't 'a' had it happen for fifty dollars." Peter's tone was convincingly doleful.

"And he has been confined to his room ever since? Poor old fellow! It's hard, isn't it?"

"It sure is. Seems like he'll never be able to walk ag'in. I was talkin' to his nurse only the other day. He says it's a hopeless case."

"Fortunately his sister can be here with him."

"By gosh, she ain't nothin' like him," confided Peter. "She's all fuss an' feathers an' he is just as simple as you or me. Nothin' fluffly about him. I c'n tell ye." He sighed deeply. "I'm just as well pleased to go as not," he went on. "Mrs. Collier's got a lot of money of her own, an' she's got high-falutin' New York ideas that don't seem to jibe with mine."

Long before they came to the turnpike, Barnes had reduced his hundred and one suppositions to the following concrete conclusion: Green Fancy was no longer in the hands of its original owner for the good and sufficient reason that Mr. Curtis was dead. The real master of the house was the man known as Loeb. Through O'Dowd he had leased the property from the widowed daughter-in-law, and had established himself there, surrounded by trustworthy henchmen, for the purpose of carrying out some dark and sinister project.

"I suppose Mrs. Collier has spent a great deal of time up here with her brother."

"First time she was ever here, so far as I know," said Peter, and Barnes promptly took up his weaving once more.

With one exception, he decided, the entire company at Green Fancy was involved in the conspiracy. The exception was Miss Cameron. It was quite clear to him that she had been misled or betrayed into her present position; that a trap had been set for her and she had walked into it blindly, trustingly. This would seem to establish, beyond question, that her capture and detention was vital to the interests of the plotters; otherwise she would not have been lured to Green Fancy under the impression that she was to find herself among friends and supporters. Supporters! That word started a new train of thought. He could hardly wait for the story that was to fall from her lips.

"By the way, Peter, it has just occurred to me that I may be able to give you a job in case you are let out by Mr. Curtis. I can't say definitely until I have communicated with my sister, who has a summer home in the Berkshires."

"I'll be much obliged, sir. Course I won't say a word. Will I find you at the tavern if I get my walkin' papers soon?"

"Yes. Stop in to see me tomorrow if you happen to be passing."

Barnes said good night to the man and entered the tavern a few minutes later. Putnam Jones was behind the desk and facing him was the little book agent.

"Hello, stranger," greeted the landlord. "Been starchyin' in society, hey? Meet my friend Mr. Sprouse. He's Mr. Barnes' Sicem, Sprouse! Give him the Dickens!" Mr. Jones laughed loudly at his own jest.

HISTORY SHOWN BY FENCES

Various Kinds That Have Been in Use at Different Times Mark the Country's Progress.

The progress and condition of our settlements can be traced in our fences, writes Alice Morse Earle, in "Home Life in Colonial Days." As Indians disappeared or succumbed, the solid row of poles (stockade) gave place to a log fence, which served well to keep out predatory animals. The dangers from Indians or wild animals entirely disappeared, boards were still not over-plenty, and the strength of the owner could not be over-estimated. Then came the double-rail fence; two rails, held in place, one above the other, at each joining, by four crossed sticks. It was said that every fence should be horse-high, bull-proof and pig-tight. Then came stone walls, showing a thorough clearing and taming of the land. The succeeding "half-high" stone wall—a foot or two high, with a single rail on top—showed that stones were not as plentiful in the fields as in early days. The "stone-fields" or "virgin fences," so utilized by the southern states, utilized the second growth of forest trees. The split-rail fence, four or five rails in height, was set at intervals with posts, pierced with holes to hold the ends of the rails. These were used to some extent in the East; but our western states were fenced throughout with rails split by sturdy pioneer rail-splitters, among them young Abraham

Sprouse shook hands with his wife. "I was just saying to my friend Jones here, Mr. Barnes, that you look like a more than ordinarily intelligent man, and that if I had a chance to bargain with you for a quarter of an hour I could present a proposition—"

"Sorry, Mr. Sprouse, but it is half-past eleven o'clock, and I am dog-tired. You will have to excuse me."

"Tomorrow morning will suit me," said Sprouse cheerfully, "if it suits you."

CHAPTER XI.

Mr. Sprouse Abandons Literature at an Early Hour in the Morning.

After thrashing about in his bed for seven sleepless hours, Barnes arose and gloomily breakfasted alone. He was not discouraged over his failure to arrive at anything tangible in the shape of a plan of action. It was inconceivable that he should not be able in very short order to bring about the release of the fair guest of Green Fancy. There was not the slightest doubt in his mind that international affairs of considerable importance were involved and that the agents operating at Green Fancy were under definite orders.

Mr. Sprouse came into the dining room as he was taking his last swallow of coffee.

"Ah, good morning," was the bland little man's greeting. "Up with the lark, I see. Mind if I sit down here and have my eggs?" He pulled out a chair opposite Barnes and coolly sat down at the table.

"You can't sell me a set of Dickens at this hour of the day," said Barnes sourly. "Besides, I've finished my breakfast. Keep your seat." He started to rise.

"Sit down," said Sprouse quietly. "Something in the man's voice and manner struck Barnes as oddly compelling. He hesitated a second and then resumed his seat. "I've been investigating you, Mr. Barnes," said the little man, unsmiling. "Don't get sore. There are a lot of things that you don't know, and one of them is that I don't sell books for a living. It's something of a side line with me." He leaned forward. "I shall be quite frank with you, sir. I am a secret service man. Yesterday I went through your effects upstairs, and last night I took the liberty of spying upon you, so to speak, while you were a guest at Green Fancy."

Sprouse plans things quite different from selling books, and takes Barnes into his confidence.

FISH THAT KNOWS NO FEAR

Killer Whale Easily Holds Title of Most Ferocious of the Animals of the Deep.

The killer whale is one of the most deadly animals that swim in the sea. Killers are found in almost every ocean of the world, but, because of the nature of their food, they use as feeding grounds the sounds and bays along the coast, rather than the open sea. They are ferocious pursuers, constantly destroying more than they eat.

"Killers apparently will eat anything that swims," says Roy C. Andrews, of the American museum, who has been studying whales for some time. "Fish, birds, seals, walrus and other whales are all its prey. Its capacity is almost unbelievable. There is a record of thirteen porpoise and fourteen seals being taken from the stomach of a 21-foot specimen." The capacity of the killer has given rise to a number of fantastic tales, one of which tells of a killer being seen with a seal under each flipper, a third under its dorsal fin and a fourth in its mouth. In pursuing the killer belongs in a terrifying manner.

Killers are the only whales that feed upon their own kind. They sometimes go in company by dozens and set upon a young whale, baiting him like so many bulldozers. Some will lay hold of his tail, while others bite at his head and thrash him until the animal dies. So great is the strength of the killer that a single one, by fastening its teeth into the body of a dead whale being towed by several whaling boats, can carry it to the bottom in an instant. They know no fear and in parties they will attack the largest whale.

Not even a ship, or a number of ships can daunt the ferocious killer, who frequently, through its boldness, help whaling parties by terrifying their mutual prey into nonresistance.—From an American Museum of Natural History Bulletin.

Ain't It So? "Speakin' of musical instruments," remarked the facetious feller, "there's no music as purty to the ears of a business man as hearin' 'Taps' played on his cash register."—Indianapolis Star.

Wisdom in Saving. A man may, if he knows not how to save as he gets, keep his nose all his life to the grindstone and die not worth a groat at last.

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Refuse Imitations. Get What You Ask For!

If Your Business Isn't Worth Advertising
One of the strangest things in advertising or in printing is that a man will start out with the intention of having the best that he can get. He will find, let us say, that it is going to cost \$100, but that by skimping it a little bit he can get it for \$80. Taking that \$20 off the price and out of the quality is just like taking the edge off a knife. You can cut some things with a dull knife, but there are some things you can't cut with it, and you can't cut anything as quickly, smoothly, cleanly and thoroughly as you can with a sharp knife. Advertising ought to have a razor edge, even if it does cost a little bit for grinding. It ought to be keen enough to enter the brain of greatest resistance. It is the last few dollars that are spent on advertising that give it value. It is the last pound of power that lifts a weight. If it takes a strain of 1000 pounds to break a weight, 999 pounds wouldn't do and good. You can spend \$99 pounds on it, and leave off just where you started. 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Million Drug Addicts in U. S.

Nation Leads World in Illicit "Dope" Traffic Report to Government Shows

The special narcotic committee appointed by former Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo to investigate the drug traffic in the United States has completed its report and presented it to Secretary of the Treasury Glass.

The report is of a most sensational character. It shows the United States as the largest consumer of drugs in the world, with more than a million addicts, and more than \$61,000,000 spent annually by drug users to satisfy the habit.

It also shows a national organization of "dope peddlers," who carry on a lucrative trade in drugs smuggled from Canada, Mexico and along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Although the peace conference has already taken action to protect China from the spread of the opium habit, the report shows the United States to exceed China and lead the entire world in the consumption of opium. Our annual consumption of opium is so extensive as to be able to furnish 33 grains of opium yearly to every man, woman and child in the country.

The committee's table for the per capita consumption by the United States and foreign countries is a grim story in itself. The table follows:

Country—	Population.	Opium total consumption, per capita, lbs.	Consumption, per capita, grains.
United States	100,000,000	470.000	33
Holland	6,000,000	3.000	3 1/2
France	46,000,000	17.000	3
Portugal	5,500,000	2.000	2
Germany	60,000,000	17.000	2
Italy	33,000,000	6.000	1 1/2
Austria	40,000,000	3.000-4,000	1 1/2-3-5

Ninety per cent of the drugs consumed in this country are used for other than medicinal purposes, and opium comes in this category, according to the report.

The traffic is increasing by leaps and bounds. Practically all of the larger cities report increase, and one estimate of the nation's number of addicts included in the report is 4,000,000 persons. The committee's figure of 1,000,000 is thereby shown to be conservative. One-quarter of these 1,000,000 drug users, or 250,000, are unemployed. In this respect alone the traffic caused the country an annual loss in wages of more than \$150,000,000.

It is estimated that 237,655 persons are receiving treatment in an effort to loosen the hold drugs have on them. The strides the peril is taking, though, are shown by the estimate that 18,299,397 narcotic prescriptions were filled in the last year.

One of the most painful features of the report is that depicting the native-born American as leading in the consumption of drugs.

HENHOUSE HINTS

Your poultry houses should be well ventilated in summer. Every glass door should be left open night and day or removed until cold weather. It will require only a few minutes to do this and it will contribute much toward the comfort and best welfare of your hens, writes D. J. Lambert, Rhode Island station. During warm weather it does not matter which side of the house is open. It would be better if all sides were open. There is no danger from draft during August and September.

Growing chicks will grow best when they can roost where there are clean perches and only a roof over their heads. With this simple arrangement there will be less danger from crowding and mites. These mites or spider lice multiply very rapidly when the roosts are neglected. You will find them under the perches and in cracks and crevices of the adjoining woodwork. They crawl out of their hiding places at night and suck their fill of blood from the birds on the roosts. You can often detect them by a very disagreeable odor which they throw off.

In order to get rid of them, the house must be opened up to the air, brushed and cleaned out thoroughly from ceiling to floor and then sprayed with a solution of creosote oil and water and then with whitewash, so as to know every part of the house has been covered. If a dirt floor, five or six inches of the top must be removed to make a complete job of housecleaning. Those who keep poultry and neglect to keep them clean and comfortable cannot expect them to be profitable.

A MYSTERY

The river hemmed with living trees
Wound through its meadows green;
A low blue line of mountains showed
The open plains between.

One sharp, tall peak above them all
Climbed through a misty spray;
I saw the river of my dreams
The mountains that I sang!

No clue of memory led me on
But well the ways I knew;
A feeling of familiar things
With every footstep grew.

Not otherwise above its crag
Could lean the blasted pine;
Not otherwise the maple hold
Aloft its red ensign.

So up the long and shorn foothills
The mountain road should creep;
So, green and low, the meadow fold
Its red-haired kine asleep.

The river wound as it should wind,
They place the mountains took;
The white torn fringes of their clouds
Wore no unwonted look.

Yet ne'er before that river's rim
Was pressed by feet of mine,
Never before mine eyes had crossed
That broken mountain line.

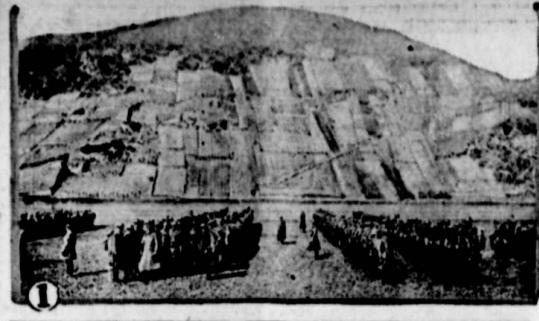
A presence, strange at once and known,
Walked with me as my guide;
The skirts of some forgotten life
Trailed noiseless at my side.

Was it a dim remembered dream?
Or glimpse through a misty veil
The secret which the mountains kept
The river never told.

But from the vision ere it passed
A tender hope I drew,
And, pleasant as a dawn of spring,
The thought within me grew.

That love would temper every change,
And soften all surprise,
And misty with the dreams of earth,
The hills of heaven arise.

—Whittier.

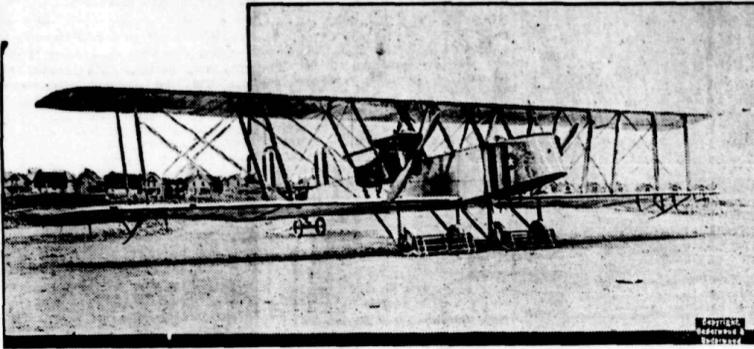


1—Part of the American army of occupation on the banks of the Moselle near Treves, Germany. 2—Secret shop for the printing of Polish propaganda in Vilna being operated during the bolshevik occupation. 3—Ruth Law, who is said to be working on plans for an airplane trip across the Atlantic.



Photo by Western Newspaper Union

MARTIN PLANE FOR TRANSCONTINENTAL FLIGHT



Front three-quarters view of the U. S. Martin twin-motored 800 horse power transcontinental plane with which Capt. Roy N. Francis will attempt flight from New York city to San Francisco with but one stop, at North Platte, Neb.

DEMONSTRATION AGAINST THE TREATY



These Germans gathered in front of the reichstag in Berlin were making a protest against the signing of the peace treaty. The scene was repeated in many places, but most of the population of Germany favored the acceptance of the terms.

HUSKY MEMBER OF CONGRESS



Representative Lucien W. Parrish of Henrietta, Tex., is a fellow townsman of "Tex" Rickard, promoter of the Willard-Dempsey match. If Parrish had decided to enter the fighting game instead of law, agriculture and oil, "Tex" might have made a fortune out of managing him. Parrish is younger than Jess Willard and just as husky. He stands 6 feet 2 inches and weighs 240 pounds. He played football in Texas university for four years without missing a game and hung up a new southern record for shot-pulling. He has made a fortune out of petroleum since his college days.

COMFORT FOR OUR MERCHANT SAILORS



The mattress and pillows used in the berths of the sailors and firemen aboard government-operated merchant vessels not only are comfortable, but make the life pleasant. Their filling is a soft, resilient tropical fiber known as kapoc, which will sustain 25 times its own weight in salt water for 48 hours.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

The schemer who flatters another man condemns himself. Silence is the best response for all contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity or envy. Sympathy is one of the great secrets of life. It overcomes evil and strengthens good. It disarms resistance, melts the hardened heart and develops the better part of human nature. We learn little by little; it is only the persevering who ever know much.

Smile Helps Criticism.

Criticism that loves is the only criticism that builds. And love can always find something to be pleasant about. Therefore, if you must criticize by the spoken word, try smiling as you do so.

Whey of Goats' Milk Highly Recommended by Authorities

The whey of goats' milk is highly recommended by foreign authorities for its medicinal and nourishing properties. Zurn says it is recommended especially for diseases of the lungs and for anemic persons suffering from malnutrition. Thus it is seen that goats' milk and its products are very valuable as food and medicine to mankind. It is largely prejudice and ignorance which up to the present time have prevented poorly nourished persons from having the advantages of this wonderful food.

Should Have Confidence.

Life is full of mysteries, but it is also full of blessed assurances. We need not dwell in the land of questions and shadows, when so many things are clear and plain. We can hold fast to the things we know, and they will make a place of confidence large enough for our living and dying.

Plastic Sandwiches.

Take French rolls, cut off the top of each and then with a spoon scoop out all the crumb, leaving the shell with a small opening at the top. Mix together four chopped olives, one pickle, a teaspoonful of capers and one large green pepper, chopped fine. Add three tablespoonfuls of finely chopped boiled tongue and mix with the white meat of a chicken chopped fine. Moisten with mayonnaise dressing and fill the roll; replace the top and arrange in a sandwich basket, serving at once. The filling may be added the last minute so that the shells will not become soaked.

Some Summer Sandwiches.

Sandwiches are a most popular form of food which will be served freely during the warm weather. The following may be suggestive:

Lettuce and Cucumber Sandwich.

Butter thin slices of white bread, then cover with a slice of cucumber and a bit of lettuce with salad dressing.

Sardine Sandwiches.

Cut slices of bread a half-inch thick, butter after toasting and trim off the crust. Remove the skin and bones from sardines, lay them carefully over the toast and sprinkle with chopped olives and capers mixed. Add a teaspoonful of lemon juice and serve cut in any desired form.

Chicken Salad Sandwiches.

These may be prepared as the picnic sandwiches and filled with chicken salad, or the chicken salad may be finely minced and spread on buttered bread.

Concerning Tax Returns.

Nonresidents, including returning soldiers will have 90 days after the proclamation of peace for filing tax returns. The extension was announced by Internal Revenue Commissioner Roper. The Internal Revenue Bureau's ruling that salaries of state officials and employees of counties, cities, and other subdivisions of a state, are not subject to federal income taxes, was upheld by Attorney General Palmer.

Displaying the Flag.

There is no federal flag law now in force pertaining to the manner of displaying or hanging the flag, but custom decrees that the union shall be hung to the north or east when the flag is suspended otherwise than from a flagpole, inside or outside of a building. The stripes should be perpendicular to the ground or floor. These suggestions are embodied in a report on the subject made by the adjutant general of the army.

WORTH KNOWING

Superstition is said to be more prevalent among railroad men than among seamen. Electrical heating of rivets now facilitates structural iron work operations. With 15,000,000 horsepower believed to be available in Norway's streams and more than 6,000,000 in Sweden's, the former country has harnessed 1,500,000 horsepower and the latter 950,000. The Norwegian government accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, show an excess of revenue over expenditures of \$31,050,000. The state debt at the end of the year was \$197,405,000, compared with \$122,075,000 at the end of 1916-17. One of the queerest souvenirs of the war thus far received from the French front is a wounded quail which Lieut. John Rugen of Freehold, Pa., picked up in the Argonne forest and brought back to America. Lieutenant Rugen nursed the quail back to health and it became a great pet with his company.

Before the war 90 per cent of artificial dyes and colors were imported, five or six American concerns producing 300 tons a year; now there are 1,200 concerns, each making special colors, and 100 more making dyes and intermediates.

The would-be woman voter in England must sign a form stating: "I hereby declare that I have attained the age of thirty." She does not have to give her exact age. To settle any age dispute, however, the authorities may demand a birth certificate. The Norwegian government accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, show an excess of revenue over expenditures of \$31,050,000. The state debt at the end of the year was \$197,405,000, compared with \$122,075,000 at the end of 1916-17. One of the queerest souvenirs of the war thus far received from the French front is a wounded quail which Lieut. John Rugen of Freehold, Pa., picked up in the Argonne forest and brought back to America. Lieutenant Rugen nursed the quail back to health and it became a great pet with his company.

Warns Against Societies.

A man in the East is ambitious to print a book. In order to finance it, he has organized a national society with a big name, and appointed vice presidents in nearly every state in the Union. You may think this is an absurd statement. I can show you a printed circular containing the names and particulars; I have been asked to join. Beware of societies; they are becoming very numerous, absurd, and harmful.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

All to the Prussian.

"You'll have to keep your chickens out of my garden, Timpkins, or there's going to be some kind of epidemic among 'em pretty darn soon!" "Tut, tut. Can't we come to a peaceful understanding?" "In what way?" "You can have all the eggs they lay on your side of the fence."—Buffalo Express.

Monkeys Hard to Train.

Performing monkeys seldom live more than a few months. Many of them die of fright while being trained, and it is consequently necessary for trainers to keep a large number of animal understudies.

Musical Taste.

Composer—"I've got a new song that's bound to make a hit." Concert Manager—"Any sense in it?" "None at all." "Any fun in it?" "Not a bit." "Any music in it?" "Not a note." "Quite right! You've got a success!"

To Drive Moths From a Piano.

When moths get into a piano the best means of ejecting them is to make up a mixture of turpentine, benzoline and oil of lavender, and squirt this inside the instrument with a scent spray. Use seven parts of benzoline to one of turpentine; add a few drops of lavender to each ounce.

Success Depends.

"Opportunities," said Uncle Eben, "is like race horses. Dar's allus plenty of 'em. De success de trick plenty on pickin' de right one."

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE GRAY WOLF.

"It's not nearly so thrilling," said the gray wolf.

"What isn't so thrilling?" asked the prairie wolf.

"I said it isn't nearly so thrilling," said the gray wolf.

"Well, what isn't nearly so thrilling?" asked the prairie wolf.

"There, now, you have asked the question correctly," said the gray wolf. "Then won't you reward me and tell me the answer?" asked the prairie wolf.

"I will indeed," said the gray wolf, and then smacked his lips together as though he were quite through talking.

"Do tell me, then, don't stop," said the prairie wolf.

"I mean," said the gray wolf, who is the hero of this story, and was known simply as the gray wolf, "that the zoo isn't nearly so thrilling as the wild, free life is."

"I could have told you that myself," said the prairie wolf.

"Now, listen to me, Prairie Wolf, said the gray wolf, "there are many creatures and many people who are always saying:

"Oh, that is no better than I could have done," or "I could have said as much as that," or "I was just going to say that."

"In many cases it might be quite true, but I don't like a creature to try to get the credit of something some one else has done.

"Just suppose a person made a fine speech and some cross, jealous person said:

"Oh, I could have done as well as that. He said nothing new, well, that wouldn't be nice at all. Now we aren't nice in one way, but we don't pretend we're something we aren't. Take my advice, Young Prairie, and don't try to get credit for what some one else does."

"I guess your advice is good," admitted the prairie wolf.

"Ah," said the gray wolf, "I am known by many names. I am sometimes called a black wolf and sometimes a white wolf because my family move from place to place and because we act a little differently in a number of little ways and look differently in different places."

"You're mighty fond of that word different," said the prairie wolf.

"Don't be rude, Young Prairie," said the gray wolf. "For I wish to tell you that what they call me means but little to me. For oh, I have been a great creature in my day."

"What was your day?" asked the prairie wolf. "Was it Christmas or Thanksgiving or what?"

"You think you're smart," said the gray wolf, "but let me tell you that I don't wish to pay any attention to such remarks.

"I wish to tell you that when I was free I was the danger of many a cattle ranch. Ah, what hunts and feasts and sport I have had.

"And another thing I wish to tell you is that my family are interesting and they're just as wild as I was.

"They, too, love cattle and sheep, just as I loved cattle and sheep, and though here in the zoo, they don't give me a chance to show my love for those animals, I can think happily of the days back when I had my chances and took them.

"And not only the days—the nights were even more important. Ah, such nights! Such feasts!"

"I guess some are glad you are safe in the zoo," said the prairie wolf.

"I don't care about 'some,'" said the gray wolf, "for I am a gray wolf and the gray wolves only care for themselves and each other. That is quite enough, quite!"

"I suppose in your opinion it is," ended the prairie wolf.

Continuing in the Old Way.

"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?" "Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."—London Tit Bits.

Perseverance.

"This is the third time you have tried to explain that proposition to me!" "Is it?" said the care-worn statesman. "I'll try to choose somebody else next time. You see I'm hopeful that if I try to explain it often enough I may come to understand it clearly myself."

Nearer Problem.

"I say, are you thinking of getting in your winter coat?" "No; more concerned about not getting a freeze out on my summer ice."

Had to Divorce Him to Get It.

"I understand she married him for his money." "Did she get it?" "Finally, in the form of alimony."

Sensing Affinities.

"The young soldier yonder looks as if he has just nosed his powder." "So he has. The girl just back of him just powdered her nose."

Same Thing.

"I lost a lot of money at bridge this week." "I didn't know you played bridge." "I don't, but my wife does."

Another Paradox.

Praised for his open hand and free is old storekeeper Dan, yet ever since we've known him he has been a self-ish man. —Boston Transcript.

Contrary to Form.

"The lawyers are lying low in that case." "That's strange. I expected they'd do some tall lying in it."

Trap for Field Mice.

Catching mice in large numbers in orchards and fields is the purpose of a new trap made principally of glass.

Rather Vague.

"I hear Mrs. Bink follows her husband like a dog. Wouldn't you hate to be the spaniel type?" "That doesn't follow. Bloodhounds do it, too."

Reversed Position.

"Here's an advertisement says, 'Lost a long lady's black purse.'" "Say, that lady's not long; she's short."

Resigned to Conditions.

"You can't expect everything to go along smoothly all the time." "I don't. I've got a flivver and a motor boat."

A Star Course.

She—What course do you intend to pursue at college, Reggie? Reggie—Burlesque and vaudeville, principally.

Not in Public.

"They seem to be happily married." "Yes. If they do quarrel they manage somehow to have their disagreements in the privacy of their own home."

A Difficult Aspiration.

"You depend on the wisdom of the plain people!" "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but while the plain people out my way are getting their wisdom, I want to be on hand as much as possible, as their instructor."

Her Qualifications.

"Don't ask that girl to the ball. She's only fit for a garden party." "How so?" "Don't you see she's wall-eyed and what a gait she has on?"

Suspicious Imitating.

First Hobo—Why did you hesitate when the lady told you to come in and get a bite? Second Ditto—Well, it sounded hospitable, but I was looking around to see if she kept a dog.

In the Kitchen.

"It is certainly hard on the dough, poor fellow! He can't get a rise without being worked." "But just look at the egg. He is always getting whipped for other folks' desserts."

Expert Training.

"Did the professor of physiology have any success with the suspect?" "Oh, yes; he made him show his hand." "What then?" "Then he showed his teeth."



ON THE FUNNY SIDE

Continuing in the Old Way. "Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?" "Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."—London Tit Bits.

Perseverance. "This is the third time you have tried to explain that proposition to me!" "Is it?" said the care-worn statesman. "I'll try to choose somebody else next time. You see I'm hopeful that if I try to explain it often enough I may come to understand it clearly myself."

Nearer Problem. "I say, are you thinking of getting in your winter coat?" "No; more concerned about not getting a freeze out on my summer ice."

Had to Divorce Him to Get It. "I understand she married him for his money." "Did she get it?" "Finally, in the form of alimony."

Sensing Affinities. "The young soldier yonder looks as if he has just nosed his powder." "So he has. The girl just back of him just powdered her nose."

Same Thing. "I lost a lot of money at bridge this week." "I didn't know you played bridge." "I don't, but my wife does."

Another Paradox. Praised for his open hand and free is old storekeeper Dan, yet ever since we've known him he has been a self-ish man. —Boston Transcript.

Contrary to Form. "The lawyers are lying low in that case." "That's strange. I expected they'd do some tall lying in it."

Trap for Field Mice. Catching mice in large numbers in orchards and fields is the purpose of a new trap made principally of glass.

Rather Vague. "I hear Mrs. Bink follows her husband like a dog. Wouldn't you hate to be the spaniel type?" "That doesn't follow. Bloodhounds do it, too."

Reversed Position. "Here's an advertisement says, 'Lost a long lady's black purse.'" "Say, that lady's not long; she's short."

Resigned to Conditions. "You can't expect everything to go along smoothly all the time." "I don't. I've got a flivver and a motor boat."

A Star Course. She—What course do you intend to pursue at college, Reggie? Reggie—Burlesque and vaudeville, principally.

Not in Public. "They seem to be happily married." "Yes. If they do quarrel they manage somehow to have their disagreements in the privacy of their own home."

A Difficult Aspiration. "You depend on the wisdom of the plain people!" "Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but while the plain people out my way are getting their wisdom, I want to be on hand as much as possible, as their instructor."

Her Qualifications. "Don't ask that girl to the ball. She's only fit for a garden party." "How so?" "Don't you see she's wall-eyed and what a gait she has on?"

Suspicious Imitating. First Hobo—Why did you hesitate when the lady told you to come in and get a bite? Second Ditto—Well, it sounded hospitable, but I was looking around to see if she kept a dog.

In the Kitchen. "It is certainly hard on the dough, poor fellow! He can't get a rise without being worked." "But just look at the egg. He is always getting whipped for other folks' desserts."

Expert Training. "Did the professor of physiology have any success with the suspect?" "Oh, yes; he made him show his hand." "What then?" "Then he showed his teeth."

Obligated to Dissemble. "The right kind of a man loves his home." "Yes. But he must be careful about admitting it. Any chance remark on that line may encourage the landlady to raise the rent."

INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE CITIES

Loss Election Bets: Punishment Fits the Crime

NEW YORK.—Two men in early middle life—roughly dressed in army brogans, foresters' trousers and khaki shirts—trudged down upper Broadway between Yonkers and Van Cortlandt park. At 12:55 they crossed the city line. The tall, slender hiker clapped his bulky companion on the back and shouted:



"We've gone over the top, W. G.!"
"Right you are comrade! Three hip-hips and a flock of burrahs!"
The knights of the road were W. B. Martin and William G. Sage, Chicago business men. The little scene at the city line meant they had completed a 40-day hike from Chicago to New York—a hike of health, they called it, occasioned by a couple of wrong bets on the recent Chicago municipal election. Sage was for Sweitzer, Martin for Hoyne, and Thompson won. Said Sage:

"It's been the greatest, most healthful experience of our lives. Like Falstaff, I've larded the green with my fat and we're both hard as nails. And what we don't know about the following commodities isn't worth knowing," put in Martin. "American mud, weather, hotels, farmhouses, blisters, socks and food. We walked through snow, torrents, mud, thunder, lightning and cyclones. The last at Napoleon, Ohio."

The hikers left the South Shore Country club on April 15. They stopped one day in Cleveland, another in Poughkeepsie. The rest of the time they averaged 25 miles a day. The way led through Elkhart, Fremont, Cleveland, Erie (Pa.), Buffalo, Syracuse and Albany. They slept in hotels and wayside farmhouses—mostly the latter.

Each carried a 20-pound pack with extra socks, shoes, shaving utensils and a medical kit. Each wore out five pairs of shoes and 40 pairs of socks. Neither was sick for a day, although they encountered every variety of weather.

New York was the most hospitable state they found. People were afraid of them in Indiana and drove them off. In Ohio the country folk treated them with contempt.

They enjoyed a huge steak at the hotel, having lived principally on eggs, pork chops and fried potatoes. They wired the University club, Chicago, that they had paid their debts and were square with the world.

The "Little Grenadier" Dies on Duty, at Salute

CHICAGO.—When thirteen-year-old Thomas Miller heard his dad tell his mother that Henry would be home from France before long he constituted himself half of a Chicago reception committee of two. The Baltimore and Ohio tracks run along the rear of the Miller home at 1357 West Fifteenth street. The other half of the reception committee was Rags, the terrier.



The little grenadier, as neighbors and railroad men had come to call him, was a familiar figure. Wearing his khaki suit and his homemade Sam Brown belt, he would stand bravely at salute as the troop trains passed, his tin sword in his right hand and a small American flag in his left.

Henry was in France with the One Hundred and Ninth infantry. He has been gassed and has three wound stripes. To Thomas, Henry was a bigger hero than General Pershing.

There was a great stir in the Miller household one Friday night. Henry, it was reported, might be on the nine o'clock train. The folks decided they would go up to the tracks when the train passed.

They told Thomas he had better stay at home; it would be too dark for a boy. Thomas said nothing. They left him at home. When they returned he was not there. The night passed early and no word from him.

Two track walkers early the next morning found a small, bedraggled terrier, shivering from the chill and rain, standing beside the crushed body of a boy.

In the boy's right hand was a small tin sword, twisted out of shape; in his left hand was a small, mud-spattered American flag, torn to shreds. The little grenadier had died on duty, at salute.

Human Nature Seems to Be Pretty Much the Same

LAKE FOREST, ILL.—It seems that human nature is pretty much the same, whatever the stratum. Now, you take a certain girls' school here. Aristocratic folk all over this broad land who have a daughter they want finished and polished in the most approved style send her to this school. It is the ultima thule of gentility—the last word in refinement—the hummingbird of highbrowism, as it were.

Yes, take it from Mrs. Charles Geppert, wife of the caretaker of the Robert G. McGann Lake Forest residence, the girls who attend this school, on occasion, have some very peculiar habits. The simple fact that five of these girls have been expelled, and 24 other held incommunicado, following Mrs. Geppert's testimony, appears to bear out her opinion. The McGann house is just over the ravine from the school. Mrs. Geppert deposes that when she came to air out the place the other day preparatory for its summer occupancy, she ran into a muss that staggered her. Mud, mud and mud. All over the place. Cigarette ashes, and cigarette stubs, sprinkled on top of the mud.

My dear, you should have seen that studio! Trinkets of Mrs. McGann's missing. Letters of Mrs. McGann's read and scattered all about. And the scent of the cigarette smoke and the hint of the giggles permeating the whole house!

And somebody or bodies, 'pears like, had been walking on the beds in his or her shoes!

Miss Eloise Treman, principal of the school, says the girls don't smoke. Oh, they might have used some sheets to play ghost.

The Costa Rican "Prisoner" of Wild Rose Farm

GENEVA, ILL.—Mrs. Elita P. Crane, beautiful Costa Rican wife of Herbert P. Crane of Chicago, has filed a separate maintenance suit in the Kane county circuit court at Geneva. The twenty-one-year-old wife charges her sixty-year-old husband with cruel and inhuman treatment.

He sent the village constable last week to put her dear friend, Miss Ella M. Lang, out of the mansion at Wild Rose farm, near St. Charles, she charges.

Mrs. Crane asks not only the custody of her son, Raphael Antonio Piza Crane, who is six months old, but wants to be supported in the luxury to which she has become accustomed, and wants an injunction to keep Mr. Crane from forcibly driving Miss Lang from the house. She wants another injunction to prevent him from transferring or selling his property and other wealth so that she shall be deprived of suitable alimony. She says he threatened to arrange things so that she could get nothing.

Mrs. Crane tells how she lived in luxury before her marriage; that her elderly suitor, whom she married May 5, 1916, told her he could give her much more than her own father could afford. He did, at first, live up to his agreement. Later he put her on Wild Rose farm and insisted upon her staying there the entire time—a virtual prisoner.

Hobo Makes a Record Swim of Thirty-Six Miles

GRAND JUNCTION, COLO.—John Jackson, a hobo, had the unique and perilous experience of swimming from Palisade, 36 miles east, into Grand Junction in the tender of a big Mikado.

He had been having bad luck with Denver & Rio Grande brakemen. He climbed aboard the tender at Palisade, and just became comfortably settled behind a high pile of coal when he observed a brakeman coming over the train.

"I had to take chances," he told Bert Love, local yardmaster, shortly after his discovery in the tank and rescue. "I concluded I would swing into the tender until the brakeman passed over into the cab. But my good night, Mrs. Van Dyke. I have you all to thank for a most delightful evening."

The car was waiting at the back of the house. O'Dowd walked out with Barnes, their arms linked—as on a former occasion, Barnes recalled.

"I'll ride out to the gate with you," said the Irishman. "It's a winding, devious route the road takes through the trees."

They came in time, after many "hair turns" and right angles, to the gate

Green Fancy

By GEORGE BARR McCUTCHEON

Author of "Granstark," "The Hollow of Her Hand," "Beverly of Granstark," "The Prince of Granstark," Etc., Etc.

"I AM A PRISONER HERE."

Synopsis.—Thomas K. Barnes, a wealthy young New Yorker, on a walking trip in New England near the Canadian border, is given a lift in an automobile by a mysterious and attractive girl bound for a house called Green Fancy. At Hart's tavern Barnes finds a stranded troupe of "barn-storming" actors, of which Lyndon Ruschcroft is the star and "Miss Thackeray" the leading lady. He learns Green Fancy is a house of mystery. That night Andrew Reon and his servant, guests at the tavern, are shot near Green Fancy. Barnes comes under suspicion and stays to help clear up the double murder. He gets into the Green Fancy grounds; meets the mysterious girl, who gives him the cut direct, and is politely ejected by O'Dowd, an interesting adventurer. Enter at the tavern another mass of mystery, Sprouse, "book agent." Barnes visits Green Fancy with the sheriff and stays to dinner. Enter still another mysterious personage, "Loeb," secretary to Curtis, owner of Green Fancy, who does not appear because of illness. Barnes again meets "Miss Cameron," the mysterious girl, who is a ravishing beauty in evening dress.

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opening upon the highway. Peter got down from the seat to release the padlocked chain and throw open the gate. O'Dowd leaned closer to Barnes and lowered his voice.

"See here, Barnes, I'm no fool, and for that reason I've got sense enough to know that you're not either. I don't know what's in your mind, nor what you're trying to get into. It isn't already there. But I'll say this to you, man to man: Don't let your imagination get the better of your common sense. That's all. Take the tip from me."

"I am not imagining anything, O'Dowd," said Barnes quietly. "What do you mean?"

"I mean just what I say. I'm giving you the tip for selfish reasons. If you make a bally fool of yourself, I'll have to see you through the worst of it—and it's a job I don't relish. Ponder that, will you, on the way home?"

Barnes did ponder it on the way home. There was but one construction to put upon the remark: It was O'Dowd's way of letting him know that he could be depended upon for support if the worst came to pass.

O'Dowd evidently had not been deceived by the acting that masked the conversation on the couch. He knew that Miss Cameron had appealed to Barnes, and that the latter had promised to do everything in his power to help her.

Suspecting that this was the situation, and doubtless sacrificing his own private interests, he had uttered the vague but timely warning to Barnes. The significance of this warning grew under reflection. Barnes was not slow to appreciate the position in which O'Dowd voluntarily placed himself. A word or a sign from him would be sufficient to bring disaster upon the Irishman who had risked his own safety in a few irretrievable words. The more he thought of it, the more fully convinced was he that there was nothing to fear from O'Dowd.

Peter drove slowly, carefully over the road down the mountain. Responding to a sudden impulse, Barnes lowered one of the side seats in the tonneau and moved closer to the driver.

"How long have you been driving for Mr. Curtis?"

"Ever since he came up here, more'n two years ago. Guess I'm going to get the G. B. 'fore long, though. Seems that he's getting a new car an' wants an expert machinist to take hold of it from the start. I was good enough to fiddle around with this second-hand pile o' junk an' the one he had last

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"First time she was ever here, so far as I know," said Peter, and Barnes promptly took up his weaving once more.

With one exception, he decided, the entire company at Green Fancy was involved in the conspiracy. The exception was Miss Cameron. It was quite clear to him that she had been misled or betrayed into her present position; that a trap had been set for her and she had walked into it blindly, trustfully. This would seem to establish, beyond question, that her capture and detention was vital to the interests of the plotters; otherwise she would not have been lured to Green Fancy under the impression that she was to find herself among friends and supporters. Supporters! That word started a new train of thought. He could hardly wait for the story that was to fall from her lips.

"By the way, Peter, he has just occurred to me that I may be able to give you a hint in case you are let out by Mr. Curtis. I can't say definitely until I have communicated with my sister, who has a summer home in the Berkshires."

"I'll be much obliged, sir. Course I won't say a word. Will I find you at the tavern if I get my walkin' papers soon?"

"Yes. Stop in to see me tomorrow if you happen to be passing."

Barnes said good night to the man and entered the tavern a few minutes later. Putnam Jones was behind the desk and facing him was the little book agent.

"Hello, stranger," greeted the landlord. "Been sashaying in society, hey? Meet my friend Mr. Sprouse, Mr. Barnes. Sit-cen, Sprouse! Give him the Dickens!" Mr. Jones laughed loudly at his own jest.

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"That's right. She's a widdler now. Her husband was killed in the war between Turkey an' them other countries four or five years ago."

"Really?"

"Yep. Him and Mr. O'Dowd—his own brother-in-law, 'y' know—was fightin' on the side of the Boogarians and young Ashley Curtis was killed."

"Was this son Mr. Curtis' only child?"

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"They will probably come into this property when Mr. Curtis dies," said Barnes, keeping the excitement out of his voice.

"More'n likely."

"Was he very feeble when you saw him last?"

"I ain't seen him in more'n six months. He was fallin' then. That's why he went to the city."

"Oh, I see. You did not see him when he arrived the last of March?"

"I was visitin' my sister up in Hornville when he come back unexpected-like. This fella Loeb says he wrote me to meet 'em at Spanish Falls but I didn't know Mr. Curtis was home till I come back from my sister's three days later. I wouldn't 'a had it happen for fifty dollars." Peter's tone was convincingly doleful.

"And he has been confined to his room ever since? Poor old fellow! It's hard, isn't it?"

"It sure is. Seems like he'll never be able to walk ag'in. I was talkin' to his nurse only the other day. He says it's a hopeless case."

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SPROUSE ABANDONS LITERATURE AT AN EARLY HOUR IN THE MORNING.

After thrashing about in his bed for seven sleepless hours, Barnes arose and gloomily breakfasted alone. He was not discouraged by his failure to arrive at anything tangible in the shape of a plan of action. It was in conceivable that he should not be able in very short order to bring about the release of the fair guest of Green Fancy. There was not the slightest doubt in his mind that international affairs of considerable importance were involved and that the agents operating at Green Fancy were under definite orders.

Mr. Sprouse came into the dining room as he was taking his last swallow of coffee.

"Ah, good morning," was the bland little man's greeting. "Up with the lark, I see. Mind if I sit down here and have my eggs?" He pulled out a chair opposite Barnes and coolly sat down at the table.

"You can't sell me a set of Dickens at this hour of the day," said Barnes sourly. "Besides, I've finished my breakfast. Keep your seat." He started to rise.

"Sit down," said Sprouse quietly. "Something in the man's voice and manner struck Barnes as oddly compelling. He hesitated a second and then resumed his seat. "I've been investigating you, Mr. Barnes," said the little man, unsmilingly. "Don't get sore. There are a lot of things that you don't know, and one of them is that I don't sell books for a living. It's something of a side line with me." He leaned forward. "I shall be quite frank with you, sir. I am a secret service man. Yesterday I went through your effects upstairs, and last night I took the liberty of spying upon you, so to speak, while you were a guest at Green Fancy."

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"Hello, stranger," greeted the landlord. "Been sashaying in society, hey? Meet my friend Mr. Sprouse, Mr. Barnes. Sit-cen, Sprouse! Give him the Dickens!" Mr. Jones laughed loudly at his own jest.

"It seems to me that I have heard that his son married O'Dowd's sister."

"That's right. She's a widdler now. Her husband was killed in the war between Turkey an' them other countries four or five years ago."

"Really?"

"Yep. Him and Mr. O'Dowd—his own brother-in-law, 'y' know—was fightin' on the side of the Boogarians and young Ashley Curtis was killed."

"Was this son Mr. Curtis' only child?"

Million Drug Addicts in U. S.

Nation Leads World in Illicit "Dope" Traffic Report to Government Shows

The special narcotic committee appointed by former Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo to investigate the drug traffic in the United States has completed its report and presented it to Secretary of the Treasury Glass.

The report is of a most sensational character. It shows the United States as the largest consumer of drugs in the world, with more than a million addicts, and more than \$61,000,000 spent annually by drug users to satisfy the habit.

It also shows a national organization of "dope peddlers," who carry on a lucrative trade in drugs smuggled from Canada, Mexico and along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Although the peace conference has already taken action to protect China from the spread of the opium habit, the report shows the United States to exceed China and lead the entire world in the consumption of opium. Our annual consumption of opium is so extensive as to be able to furnish 33 grains of opium yearly to every man, woman and child in the country.

The committee's table for the per capita consumption by the United States and foreign countries is a grim story in itself. The table follows:

Country—	Population.	Opium total annual consumption, lbs.	Consumption, per capita, grains.
United States	100,000,000	470,000	33
Holland	6,000,000	3,000	3 1/4
France	40,000,000	17,000	3
Portugal	5,500,000	2,000	2
Germany	60,000,000	17,000	2
Italy	33,000,000	6,000	1 1/4
Austria	40,000,000	3,000-4,000	1 1/2-3-5

Ninety per cent of the drugs consumed in this country are used for other than medicinal purposes, and opium comes in this category, according to the report.

The traffic is increasing by leaps and bounds. Practically all of the larger cities report increase, and one estimate of the nation's number of addicts included in the report is 4,000,000 persons. The committee's figure of 1,000,000 is thereby shown to be conservative. One-quarter of these 1,000,000 drug users, or 250,000, are unemployed. In this respect alone the traffic caused the country an annual loss in wages of more than \$150,000,000.

It is estimated that 237,655 persons are receiving treatment in an effort to loosen the hold drugs have on them. The strides the peril is taking, though, are shown by the estimate that 18,299,397 narcotic prescriptions were filled in the last year.

One of the most painful features of the report is that depicting the native-born American as leading in the consumption of drugs.

SPORTING WORLD

Big Jim Vaughn Has Tackled Pirates Twenty-Eight Times—Won Twenty-Three Games

Jim Vaughn, the Cubs' big pitcher, wishes that all other National League clubs were as easy for him as are the Pirates. The great southpaw has faced the Pirates 28 times in his six campaigns in the senior major league circuit and has won 23 of these games. He joined the Cubs in the fall of 1913, but did not work in a game against the Pirates that year.



Jim Vaughn.

In 1914 he turned the Smoky city outback five times in six starts, and in 1915 won three out of four against the Pittsburgh crew. In 1916 he was charged with losing two games to the Pirates, though he entered both of these games in the closing innings, going to the relief of a team mate. He beat them five times in a row in 1917 and five times out of six in 1918, and came out on the long end of a meeting with the Pirates in the opening game of the present season.

Seven of the 23 victories Vaughn has hung up at the expense of the Pirates have been shut-outs, and he allowed them an average of only six hits per game.

WORDS OF WISE MEN

The schemer who flatters another man condemns himself. Silence is the best response for all contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity or envy. Sympathy is one of the great secrets of life. It overcomes evil and strengthens good. It disarms resistance, meets the hardened heart and develops the better part of human nature. We learn little by little; it is only the persevering who ever know much.

Smile Helps Criticism.

Criticism that loves is the only criticism that builds. And love can always find something to be pleasant about. Therefore, if you must criticize by the spoken word, try smiling when you do so.

How One Writer Describes Rocky Mountain's Wonders

The silence, the sense of space in the Rocky mountain solitudes cannot be expressed; neither can the peculiar atmospheric beauty be described, observes a writer. The shapes are the shapes of the north, but the air is like the air of the tropics—shimmering, kindling. No pictures of the Rocky mountains which I have seen have caught it. There is not a cold that

Delve Into New Work if You Would Make Advance

Everyone should have in hand some definite line of hard work, of original research, of advance effort, distinct entirely from his routine duties. Only thus can he grow. If you are studying Latin, read something not in the course. All over the country there is a cry for men to fill the chairs of colleges and universities, and they cannot be found. Why? Because men are satisfied to do merely the work of the day, and do not persist in fresh work, making investigations, looking into the new.—William R. Harper.

Weak Excuses.

We break many a promise to ourselves with excuses so weak that we would be ashamed to offer them to another.

MOTHER'S COOK BOOK

by Nellie Maxwell

The poppy blazes in the sunshine, the grain fields are ripening into golden splendor, and the butterflies and humming birds seem to have gathered the gorgeousness of nature's loveliest hues and imprisoned them within their folded wings.

Fruit and Nut Sandwiches.
Put through the meat chopper a quarter of a pound of almonds with half a pound of chopped figs with a cupful of pecan meats, mixing them while grinding so that they will be well blended. Pack the mixture into round baking powder cans, pressing it in firmly. When wanted dip in hot water to loosen and cut in very thin slices with a sharp knife. Place between rounds of buttered bread.

Potato Sandwiches.
Mash four good-sized boiled potatoes, add a teaspoonful of salt, four tablespoonfuls of thick cream and the yolks of four hard-cooked eggs rubbed to a paste, a dash of cayenne and two tablespoonfuls of olive oil; mix well, and when a smooth paste is formed spread on slices of brown bread. Garnish the top with cross or lettuce.

Whey of Goats' Milk Highly Recommended by Authorities

The whey of goats' milk is highly recommended by foreign authorities for its medicinal and nourishing properties. Zurn says it is recommended especially for diseases of the lungs and for anemic persons suffering from malnutrition. Thus it is seen that goats' milk and its products are very valuable as food and medicine to mankind. It is largely prejudice and ignorance which up to the present time have prevented poorly nourished persons from having the advantages of this wonderful food.

Should Have Confidence.

Life is full of mysteries, but it is also full of blessed assurances. We need not dwell in the land of questions and shadows, when so many things are clear and plain. We can hold fast to the things we know, and they will make a place of confidence large enough for our living and dying.

The Duty of All.

When the world blames and slanders us our duty is not to be vexed with it, but rather to consider whether there is any foundation for it.

HENHOUSE HINTS

Your poultry houses should be well ventilated in summer. Every glass door should be left open night and day or removed until cold weather. To do this and it will contribute much toward the comfort and best welfare of your hens, writes D. J. Lambert, Rhode Island station. During warm weather it does not matter which side of the house is open. It would be better if all sides were out. There is no danger from draft during August and September.

Growing chicks will grow best when they can roost where there are clean perches and only a roof over their heads. With this simple arrangement there will be less danger from crowding and mites. These mites or spider lice multiply very rapidly when the roosts are neglected. You will find them under the perches and in cracks and crevices of the adjoining woodwork. They crawl out of their hiding places at night and suck their fill of blood from the birds on the roosts. You can often detect them by a very disagreeable odor which they throw off.

In order to get rid of them, the house must be opened up to the air, brushed and cleaned out thoroughly from ceiling to floor and then sprayed with a solution of cresote oil and water and then with white wash, so as to know every part of the house has been covered. If a dirt floor, five or six inches of the top must be removed to make a complete job of housecleaning. Those who keep poultry and neglect to keep them clean and comfortable cannot expect them to be profitable.

A MYSTERY

The river hummed with living trees
Wound through its meadows green;
A low blue line of mountains showed
The open plains between.

One shaft, tall peak above them all
Clear into sunlight sprang;
I saw the river of my dreams
The mountains that I sang!

No clue of memory led me on
But well the ways I knew;
A feeling of familiar things
With every footstep grew.

Not otherwise above itsCraig
Could least the blasted pine;
Not otherwise the maple hold
Aloft its red ensign.

So up the long and shorn foothills
The mountain road should creep;
So, green and low, the meadow fold
Its red-haired kine asleep.

The river wound as it should wind,
Their place the mountains took;
The white torn fringes of their clouds
Wore no unwonted look.

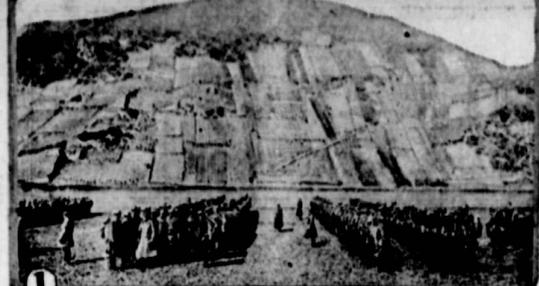
Yet ne'er before that river's rim
Was pressed by feet of mine,
Never before mine eyes had crossed
That broken mountain line.

A presence, strange at once and known,
Walked with me as my guide;
The skirts of some forgotten life
Trailed noiseless at my side.

Was it a dim remembered dream?
Or glimpse through aeons old?
The secret which the mountains kept
The river never told.

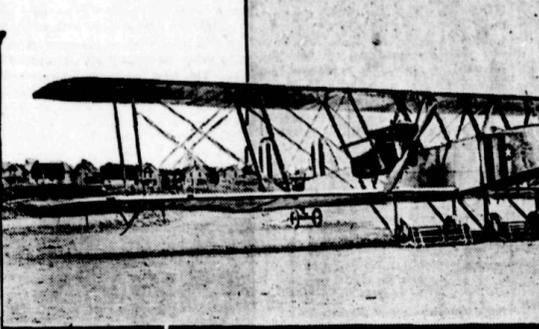
But from the vision ere it passed
A tender hope I drew,
And, pleasant as a dawn of spring,
The thought within me grew.

That love would temper every change,
And soften all surprise,
And, misty with the dreams of earth,
The hills of heaven arise.



1—Part of the American army of occupation on the banks of the Moselle near Treves, Germany. 2—Secret shop for the printing of Polish propaganda in Vilna being operated during the bolshevik occupation. 3—Ruth Law, who is said to be working on plans for an airplane trip across the Atlantic.

MARTIN PLANE FOR TRANSCONTINENTAL FLIGHT



Front three-quarters view of the U. S. Martin bi-motored 800 horse power transcontinental plane with which Capt. Roy N. Francis will attempt flight from New York city to San Francisco with but one stop, at North Platte, Neb.

DEMONSTRATION AGAINST THE TREATY



These Germans gathered in front of the reichstag in Berlin were making a protest against the signing of the peace treaty. The scene was repeated in many places, but most of the population of Germany favored the acceptance of the terms.

COMFORT FOR OUR MERCHANT SAILORS



The mattress and pillows used in the berths of the sailors and firemen aboard government-operated merchant vessels not only are comfortable, but make life life preservers. Their filling is a soft, resilient tropical fiber known as kapoc, which will sustain 25 times its own weight in salt water for 48 hours.

WORTH KNOWING

Superstition is said to be more prevalent among railroad men than among seamen. Electrical heating of rivets now facilitates structural iron work operations. With 15,000,000 horsepower believed to be available in Norway's streams and more than 6,000,000 in Sweden's, the former country has harnessed 1,300,000 horsepower and the latter 350,000. The Norwegian government accounts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1918, show an excess of revenue over expenditures of \$31,050,000. The state debt at the end of the year was \$107,469,000, compared with the \$122,075,000 at the end of 1916-17. One of the queerest souvenirs of the war thus far received from the French front is a wounded quail which Lieut. John Rugen of Freehold, Pa., picked up in the Argonne forest and brought back to America. Lieutenant Rugen nursed the quail back to health and it became a great pet with his company.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Bonner

THE GRAY WOLF.

"It's not nearly so thrilling," said the gray wolf.
"What isn't so thrilling?" asked the prairie wolf.
"I said it isn't nearly so thrilling," said the gray wolf.
"Well, what isn't nearly so thrilling?" asked the prairie wolf.
"There, now, you have asked the question correctly," said the gray wolf.
"Then won't you reward me and tell me the answer?" asked the prairie wolf.
"I will indeed," said the gray wolf, and then smacked his lips together as though he were quite through talking.
"Do tell me, then, don't stop," said the prairie wolf.
"I mean," said the gray wolf, who is the hero of this story, and was known simply as the gray wolf, "that the zoo isn't nearly so thrilling as the wild, free life is."
"I could have told you that myself," said the prairie wolf.
"Now, listen to me, Prairie Wolf, said the gray wolf, "there are many creatures and many people who are always saying:
"Oh, that is no better than I could have done," or "I was just going to say that."
"In many cases it might be quite true, but I don't like a creature to try to get the credit of something some one else has done.
"Just suppose a person made a fine speech and some cross, jealous person said:
"Oh, I could have done as well as that. He said nothing new, well, that wouldn't be nice at all. Now we aren't nice in one way, but we don't pretend we're something we aren't. Take my advice, Young Prairie, and don't try to get credit for what some one else does."
"I guess your advice is good," admitted the prairie wolf.
"Ah," said the gray wolf, "I am known by many names. I am sometimes called a black wolf and sometimes a white wolf because my family move from place to place because we get a little differently in a number of little ways and look differently in different places."
"You're mighty fond of that word different," said the prairie wolf.
"Don't be rude, Young Prairie," said the gray wolf. "For I wish to tell you that what they call me means but little to me. For oh, I have been a great creature in my day."
"What was your day?" asked the prairie wolf. "Was it Christmas or Thanksgiving or what?"
"You think you're smart," said the gray wolf, "but let me tell you that I don't wish to pay any attention to such remarks.
"I wish to tell you that when I was free I was the danger of many a cattle ranch. Ah, what hunts and feasts and sport I have had.
"And another thing I wish to tell you is that my family are interesting and they're just as wild as I was.
"They, too, loved cattle and sheep, just as I loved cattle and sheep, and though here in the zoo, they don't give me a chance to show my love for these animals, I can think happily of the days back when I had my chances and took them.
"And not only the days—no—the nights were even more important. Ah, such nights! Such feasts!
"I guess some are glad you are safe in the zoo," said the prairie wolf.
"I don't care about 'some,'" said the gray wolf, "for I am a gray wolf and the gray wolves only care for themselves and each other. That is quite enough, quite!"
"I suppose in your opinion it is," ended the prairie wolf.

HUSKY MEMBER OF CONGRESS



Representative Lucien W. Parrish of Henrietta, Tex., is a fellow townsman of "Tex" Rickard, promoter of the Willard-Dempsey match. If Parrish had decided to enter the fighting game instead of law, agriculture and oil, "Tex" might have made a fortune out of managing him. Parrish is younger than Jess Willard and just as husky. He stands 6 feet 2 inches and weighs 240 pounds. He played football in Texas university for four years without missing a game and hung up a new southern record for shot-putting. He has made a fortune out of petroleum since his college days.

Warns Against Societies.

A man in the East is ambitious to print a book. In order to finance it, he has organized a national society with a big name, and appointed vice presidents in nearly every state in the Union. You may think this is an absurd statement. I can show you a printed circular containing the names and particulars; I have been asked to join. Beware of societies; they are becoming very numerous, absurd, and harmful.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

All to the Prussian.

"You'll have to keep your chickens out of my garden, Timpkins, or there's going to be some kind of epidemic among 'em pretty darn soon!"
"Tut, tut. Can't we come to a peaceful understanding?"
"In what way?"
"You can have all the eggs they lay on your side of the fence."—Buffalo Express.

Monkeys Hard to Train.

Performing monkeys seldom live more than a few months. Many of them die of fright while being trained, and it is consequently necessary for trainers to keep a large number of animal understudies.
Composer—"I've got a new song that's bound to make a hit." Concert Manager—"Any sense in it?" "None at all." "Any fun in it?" "Not a bit." "Any music in it?" "Not a bit." "Quite right! You've got a success!"
To Drive Moths From a Piano. When moths get into a piano the best means of ejecting them is to make up a mixture of turpentine, benzoline and oil of lavender, and squirt this inside the instrument with a spray sprayer. Use seven parts of benzoline to one of turpentine, and a few drops of lavender to each ounce.
Success Depends. "Opportunities," said Uncle Eben, "is like race horses. Dar's allus plenty of 'em. De success de trick depends on pickin' de right one."



ON THE FUNNY SIDE

Continuing in the Old Way.
"Do you act toward your wife as you did before you married her?"
"Exactly. I remember just how I used to act when I first fell in love with her. I used to lean over the fence in front of her house and gaze at her shadow on the curtain, afraid to go in. And I act just the same way now when I get home late."—London Tit Bits.

Perseverance.

"This is the third time you have tried to explain that proposition to me!"
"Is it?" said the care-worn statesman. "I'll try to choose somebody else next time. You see I'm hopeful that if I try to explain it often enough I may come to understand it clearly myself."

Nearer Problem.

"I say, are you thinking of getting in your winter coat?"
"No; more concerned about not getting a freeze out on my summer ice."

Had to Divorce Him to Get It.

"I understand she married him for his money."
"Did she get it?"
"Finally, in the form of alimony."

Sensing Affinities.

"The young soldier yonder looks as if he has just nosed his powder."
"So he has. The girl just back of him just powdered her nose."

Same Thing.

"I lost a lot of money at bridge this week."
"I didn't know you played bridge."
"I don't, but my wife does."

GEORGE'S GUESS.

"Oh, George, I wonder how anyone could say that absence makes the heart grow fonder."
"I guess that must mean the absence of a third party."

Another Paradox.

Praised for his open hand and free is old storkkeeper Dan, yet ever since we've known him he has been a self-fish man.—Boston Transcript.

Contrary to Form.

"The lawyers are lying low in that case."
"That's strange. I expected they'd do some tall lying in it."

Trap for Field Mice.

Catching mice in large numbers in orchards and fields is the purpose of a new trap made principally of glass.

Rather Vague.

"I hear Mrs. Bink follows her husband like a dog. Wouldn't you hate to be the spaniel type?"
"That doesn't follow. Bloodhounds do it, too."

Reversed Position.

"Here's an advertisement says, 'Lost a long lady's black purse.'"
"Say, that lady's not long; she's short."

Reigned to Conditions.

"You can't expect everything to go along smoothly all the time."
"I don't. I've got a fiver and a motor boat."

A Star Course.

She—What course do you intend to pursue at college, Reggie?
Reggie—Burlesque and vaudeville, principally.

Not In Public.

"They seem to be happily married."
"Yes. If they do quarrel they manage somehow to have their disagreements in the privacy of their own home."

A Difficult Aspiration.

"You depend on the wisdom of the plain people."
"Yes," replied Senator Sorghum; "but while the plain people out my way are getting their wisdom, I want to be on hand as much as possible, as their instructor."

Her Qualifications.

"Don't ask that girl to the ball. She's only fit for a garden party."
"How so?"
"You see she's wall-eyed and what a gait she has on?"

Suspicious Imitating.

First Husband—Why did you hesitate when the lady told you to come in and get a bitto?
Second Ditto—Well, it sounded hospitable, but I was looking around to see if she kept a dog.

In the Kitchen.

"It is certainly hard on the dough, poor fellow! He can't get a rise without being worked."
"But just look at the egg. He is always getting whipped for other folks' desserts."

Expert Training.

"Did the professor of physiology have any success with the suspect?"
"Oh, yes; he made him show his hand."
"What then?"
"Then he showed his teeth."

Obliged to Dissemble.

"The right kind of a man loves his home."
"Yes. But he must be careful about admitting it. Any chance remark on that line may encourage the landlady to raise the rent."

Convicts in the Pennsylvania eastern penitentiary subscribed for \$4,000 worth of Victory Liberty bonds.

CENT-A-WORD COLUMN
No advertisement inserted in this column for less than 15 cents.

LOST—On Tuesday evening, large, silk tassel. Please return to Beacon Office.

NOTICE
Good business for sale. Apply to Spragg & Anderson, Tuckerton, N. J.

WILL EXCHANGE—A 7 room California bungalow with furniture for a small eastern farm fully equipped. Value about \$5000. Address George Schreck, 1127 Laguna St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Have Ohio Improved Chester White Boar for service. John J. Leopa, New Gretna, N. J.

FOR SALE—Power boat Beulah—32 by 12 ft. Full equipment with best Globe engine. No reasonable offer refused. J. G. Downs, Tuckerton. 4t 6-26

MACHINIST WANTED—First Class. Apply to M. L. Cranmer, Mayetta, N. J.

FOR SALE—Good safe and a piano. \$100.00 takes both. Capt. Jerry Sprague, Beach Haven, N. J.

FOR RENT—House on Otis avenue. Apply to Jas. Brown, Tuckerton, It.

FOR RENT—Furnished house, nine rooms and bath. All conveniences. Apply to George Quinn, Tuckerton, N. J.

FOR SALE—Cabin cruiser "Arvilla," 25 ft. long, 7 1/2 ft. beam, 10-14 h.p. Bridgeport 3 cylinder engine. Apply to J. W. Horner, Tuckerton.

VULCANIZING—Bring your tires and tubes. Double Tread Tires. Two old Ford tires made into one good one. Vulcanization Process. No sewing. Merriman Rubber Co., Freehold, N. J. Tuckerton Agents, Carlton Garage and Tuckerton Garage.

FOR SALE—House on Clay street. Apply to C. Harvey Smith, Tuckerton.

FOR SALE—One Maxwell touring, one Ford touring car, one twin Harley-Davidson motorcycle, all second hand. All exceptional bargains. M. L. Cranmer, May-tta, N. J.

FOR SALE—1916 6-passenger Winton Touring Car. Electric lights and starter. Has extra winter enclosure. Four new tires. Will sell for \$450.00 cash. E. H. Parker, Mt. Holly, N. J.

FOR SALE—Launch, in good condition. Terms reasonable. Apply to Beacon Office.

SPECIAL THIS MONTH ONLY
30 x 3 1/2
Non-Skid Tires
\$18 60
Including War Tax

THE LAKESIDE GARAGE
JOB M. SMITH, Proprietor
Tuckerton, N. J.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS
Estate of Elizabeth A. Bragg, Deceased
Edwin E. Bragg, executor of Elizabeth A. Bragg, deceased, by order of the Surrogate of the County of Ocean,

Sonora Talking Machines
Netzow and Other Player Pianos
Singer Sewing Machines
CASH or on EASY PAYMENT PLAN
W. S. CRANMER, Cedar Run

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 to-day and because of 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. The sooner you call the better display you will have to select from.
The war and recent epidemic have 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, President, 117 N. Cornwell Ave., Ventnor, Atlantic City, N. J.
A. L. HAMMELL, Vice-President, Absecon N. J., for Cumberland, Cape May Burlington, Ocean and Atlantic Counties.
F. HAIGHT, 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.

herby 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 from the tenth day of June, 1919, or they will be forever barred of any action therefor against the said executor.
EDWIN E. BRAGG,
Executor.
Dated June 10, 1919.

IN CHANCERY OF NEW JERSEY
TO JULIA HAMILTON:
By virtue of an order of the Court of Chancery of New Jersey, made on the day of the date hereof, in a certain cause wherein John W. Hamilton is petitioner, and you are defendant, you are required to appear, and plead, answer or demur to petitioner's petition on or before the seventh day of August next, or in default thereof, such decree will be taken against you as the Chancellor shall think equitable and just.
The object of said suit is to obtain a decree of divorce, dissolving the marriage between you and the said petitioner.
Dated June 10th, 1919.
DAVID A. VEIDER,
Solicitor of Petitioner,
Veider Building,
Toms River, N. J.

STARS AND STRIPES.
A. E. F. PAPER SUSPENDS WITH \$700,000 PROFIT
Former BEACON boy one of the Personnel of this Famous Paper

After 16 months of constant service with the American expeditionary forces, the personnel of the Stars and Stripes, the official newspaper of the American expeditionary forces, comprising 145 men and two officers, has left Paris on the way home. A small force remains behind to liquidate straggling accounts.
A check for approximately 3,500,000 francs, it is announced, will soon be on its way to the United States treasury at Washington, representing the net profits of the publication at the time of its suspension. This surplus originally was to be turned over to the French war orphans, for whom a fund had been started by the Stars and Stripes, the contributors being individual members and units of the A. E. F.
By a ruling of the judge advocate last February it was decreed that the profits of the newspaper, in view of its being the product of men receiving government pay, must forego this use. Recent recommendations to congress raise the hope that the amount eventually will be devoted to the purpose originally intended.
The war orphan fund, administering up to recently under the direction of the Stars and Stripes to the welfare of 3,567 children, will total about 3,085,000 francs, which includes the residue of the profits accruing from the circulation of the Paris edition of the Chicago Tribune. This profit was turned over by that paper to General Pershing designated that it be devoted to the war orphans.
The Stars and Stripes, the personnel of which came from all parts of the United States and which was drawn from nearly all branches of the service, published its first issue on February 8, 1918. Frank H. Mathis, of the Beacon force, has been connected with the Stars and Stripes for nearly a year.

James W. Parke
Tuckerton, N. J.
OUTSIDE CARPENTER WORK
JOBING
WELL WORK A SPECIALTY
Prices Reasonable
OPEN FOR BUSINESS
With a full line of
MARINE HARDWARE
RACING COMPOUND
COPPER PAINTS
BOATMEN'S SUPPLIES
Gasoline, Batteries, Oils. If we don't have what you want we will get it.
A. J. RIDER'S SONS

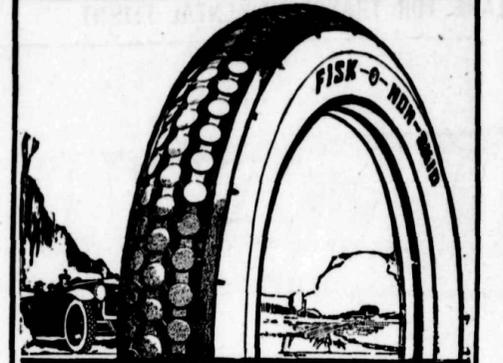
Next Time—Buy Fisk Tires
TIRES that are built right and are sold right.
Price of 30 x 3 1/2
FABRIC Non-Skid Casing \$19.15
RED TOP Non-Skid Casing \$25.75
TUBE Fits all makes of casings \$3.65
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DELCO - LIGHT
THE COMPLETE ELECTRIC PLANT
RUNS ON KEROSENE
THE CHEAPEST LIGHT
WRITE FOR CATALOGUE DESCRIBING SYSTEM
Royal Electric Co.
DEALERS
Hammonton, N. J.
LOCAL USERS—NEW GRETTA CHURCH, CARLTON HOTEL, C. W. BECK, K. of P. HALL.

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Snap and ginger, ginger and snap—ZU ZU Ginger Snaps. Give them to boys and girls with apple sauce or other stewed fruit. How different they make everything taste. Alone, they're a feast in themselves.
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY



Next Time—Buy Fisk Tires
TIRES that are built right and are sold right.
Price of 30 x 3 1/2
FABRIC Non-Skid Casing \$19.15
RED TOP Non-Skid Casing \$25.75
TUBE Fits all makes of casings \$3.65
Prices reduced proportionately on all sizes.
M. L. CRANMER, Agent
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Pianos and Player Pianos
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Barnegat
Percy Matthews, of Harvey Cedars, was a recent visitor in town.
Mrs. Kate Vankington was in town for a few days.
Agustus Conklin, of Cedar Run, and Walter Perrine motored to Seaside Heights on Sunday.
Mrs. Sara B. Hemberg has gone to Ocean City for a few weeks.
William Sprague, of Manahawken, will look after the meters this end of the county commencing July 1st.
The Eastern Star held their last meeting until fall on Friday evening last. There were about 90 present.
Hon. Harry T. Hagaman, sen. Lyle, and a cousin stopped off for a brief time in their way to the end of the county.
Mrs. Walter Perrine was a week end guest of her parents in Cedar Run.
Ashbrook Cranmer was a recent business caller.
Eight government trucks camouflaged, and a car loaded with officers passed thru town Thursday.
The recent rains brought relief from the dust and was of incalculable benefit to the gardens, lawns, etc.
Miss Vina Truxex, of Cedar Run, was a guest of Mrs. Fredna Perrine for a few days.
U. S. Revenue Collector was at the Almont Inn the past week for the collection of revenue taxes.
The congregation of the M. E. Church was favored both in the morning and evening services with solos well rendered by Mrs. Smith, of Boonton, New Jersey. Mrs. Smith is boarding at the home of George H. Cranmer on E. Bay street. A godly number was present to enjoy the services.
The young people's society of the M. E. Church will meet at Miss Collins' home on Tuesday evening.
Mrs. L. E. Eastment and two children, of East Millstone, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. M. Smith.
Paul Bowker was a Sunday visitor. Calvin Conklin, of Cedar Run, was a business caller.
Rev. H. M. Smith and wife spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. R. Graf at Bertin. Mr. Graf is secretary of the Pennsylvania Railroad.
Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bugbee motored to Cedar Run Saturday evening.
Freeholders Butler and Corliss were in town Monday.
Miss Elsie Couch was a guest of relatives in Cedar Run.
Mrs. Sylvanus Patterson was a recent guest of relatives.
The recent ice cream and cake social held at the Presbyterian church on account of the stormy weather. The attendance was good and everything was disposed of.
The school at Brookville held their closing exercises on Friday evening last. Prof. Morris and Mrs. Sara B. Hemberg, helping teacher, were present and the exercises were very interesting and all present spent an evening of enjoyment.
Tuesday was Buttermilk Day at the Department of Agriculture and they think it one of the best drinks, and one of the most nourishing drinks in the world as well as one of the most palatable and "full of zest." It possesses medicinal qualities. Try it in the place of beer and see how it works and in place of meats use soups such as vegetable, beef etc. and eggs.
Fifty six years ago July 1st, 2nd, and 3rd, 1863, was fought the Battle of Gettysburg, one of the great battles of modern times, with an aggregate of about one hundred and fifty thousand of the combined armies of Meade and Lee. Some 300,000 were put "hors de combat" or otherwise; that number killed or wounded, a much larger number, counting the numbers engaged than in any of the recent engagements of the World's War. The army, or a portion of Gen. Scler's Division, 3rd Army Corps, was ordered to the field the night of the 3rd day to help gather the wounded and bury the dead. As we reached the field, arms were stacked; when darkness enveloped the field we went to sleep among the dead. The night was cloudless; many in that field were sleeping the sleep that knows no waking. We found some who were awake awaiting death as a deliverance from suffering. We were unable to tell which would awake the next morning and which would not. The portion of the field we

Marble Caves of Oregon.
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Firms Funds Well Guarded.
Six Chinamen were at one 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.
Locusts a Palatable Food.
The Greeks valued grasshoppers very highly as a delicacy according to Pericles, and many tribes of Indians eat them with relish and profit. Scientists on field work have used them on locust dishes and report them edible and nourishing.
Uncle Eben.
"Every once in a while," said Uncle Eben, "I keeps rumm'ing across de same man's picture till I begins to wonder what he does to be famous, besides gettin' hisself photographed."
Necessary for Friendship.
There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship; Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

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TYRRELL AUSTIN, PROP.

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
W.D. & H.O. WILLS

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Squirrel's Pathetic Search.
In moving some quilts in the cottage of Fred Hayden of Northwest Abbot, Me., five little squirrels were spilled on the floor, one of them being killed. The mother squirrel was quickly on the scene, taking one at a time and hastening upstairs with it. The fourth one she dropped at the foot of the stairs and rushed back with frantic haste, thoroughly looking over the contents of the room for the fifth one. She even climbed the waists of the men and snatched their hands in her search for her lost baby.—Boston Globe.
Pretty Chinese Legend.
Canton is one of the oldest cities in China. According to Chinese tradition, it was its existence more than three thousand years ago, when it was started by five deified beings, each mounted on a huge ram and carrying an ear of corn, who pronounced their blessing on the spot and prayed that no famine should ever visit it. Because of this the city is sometimes referred to in Chinese classics as the "City of Rams" or the "City of Gentle Angels."
Couldn't See That Kind of Party.
Jack, when told by his aunt, who is fond of bridge and entertains frequently, that she was going to give him a party, looked up rather dubiously and said, "And will I have to sit on a chair and play wif cards all the time?"
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