

Borough Council Acts on Electricity For Tuckerton

BOROUGH COUNCIL MINUTES

Tuckerton, N. J., Oct. 10, 1921. The regular meeting of Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton was called to order at 8 P. M. by the mayor, T. Wilmer Speck. Councilmen present were, Messrs. Heinrichs, Marshall, Allen and Otis.

The minutes of September 26th, 1921, were read and approved. A bill of E. Moss Mathis for election printing expense was read and on motion of Council was approved and signed by the Mayor.

A bill of Tuckerton Gas Co., for \$462.32 was read and ordered paid. A bill of Telephone Company was read and ordered paid, amount 60 cents. Bill of Edwin E. Scott was read and ordered paid, amount \$6.93. Bill of Kenneth Scott was read and ordered paid, amount \$6.74. The following Ordinance was read by the Clerk and considered first reading:

ORDINANCE

For paving. It is tapicua cream day, with dates in it, and a meringue on top," says mother persuasively. "Just a little glass, and I will." "Half a glass is better than no milk. How many other mothers can recall conversation like this?"

Be introduced by the Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton in session assembled.

SECTION 1. That from and after the passage of this ordinance it shall

be unlawful to place or dump any ashes, boxes, barrels, paper, tin cans, glass or any refuse material on any road or street within the limits of this Borough or within One hundred feet of any street line without first getting the written consent of the adjacent land owner.

SECTION 2. In case any Person shall violate the provisions of this Ordinance, a penalty of Twenty Dollars shall be imposed for its violation.

SECTION 3. The Borough Marshall or any Constable of this Ordinance on sight or complaint of any citizen and brought before the Mayor or Recorder, who upon conviction shall impose the above named penalty.

This Ordinance shall take effect immediately upon its passage, approval and publication as required by law.

NOTICE

Notice is hereby given that the foregoing ordinance was introduced at a regular meeting of the Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton held on the 10th day of October, 1921, and that at a regular meeting to be held in the Borough Hall, Tuckerton, on the 24th day of October, 1921, at the hour of 8 P. M. the said Borough Council will consider the final passage of this ordinance.

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sage of said ordinance. By order of Borough Council. Dated October 10th, 1921. **JOS. H. BROWN** Borough Clerk.

The oath of office of Councilman Julius Honer and Assessor H. E. Gaskill was presented by the Clerk and ordered filed. The Clerk was instructed to notify the County Board of Taxation of the appointment of H. E. Gaskill as Assessor of Tuckerton Borough.

A communication from The Tuckerton Water Company was read and filed. Councilman Marshall moved that the water committee wait on Tax Collector S. S. Anderson and request a financial statement of Franchise Tax of the Borough and Water Company. Motion was seconded and carried.

On motion of Borough Council a meeting of the Water Committee was called to meet with the Tuckerton Water Company on Friday evening, October 14th, at 8 P. M. in the Borough Hall.

Councilman Heinrichs moved that the Clerk be instructed to notify the Solicitor to be present at the meeting of Borough Council to be held on Monday evening, October 24th, 1921. Motion was seconded and carried.

The Clerk was instructed to ask Mr. T. P. Price to attend Council meeting on October 24th, 1921. The following resolution was read and adopted by a unanimous vote:

RESOLVED: That the Borough Clerk be authorized to advertise for bids for electric lighting of the streets for a period of five years, according to the specifications heretofore adopted.

The following proposal was read by the Clerk: "Sealed bids or proposals will be received when called for by the Mayor at a meeting of the Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton, New Jersey, to be held in the Council Chamber, Borough Hall, Tuckerton, New Jersey, on 24th of October at the hour of eight o'clock P. M. for furnishing Series-Incandescent lamps and lights and maintenance, for public lighting.

Specifications and information to bidders may be obtained from the Borough Clerk, at his office, Borough Hall, Tuckerton, New Jersey.

Each bid must be in a sealed envelope and marked "Proposal for Lighting" and be accompanied by a certified check on a National or State Bank, or Trust Company, payable to the order of Samuel S. Anderson, Borough Treasurer, for the sum of Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00).

The Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

By order of the Borough Council of the Borough of Tuckerton, N. J. **JOS. H. BROWN**, Borough Clerk. Dated October 10th, 1921.

Councilman Otis moved that the Clerk advertise for bids according to the proposal read. Motion was seconded and carried.

A communication from State Department of Institutions and Agencies was read and ordered filed.

Communication from Public Utility Commission was read and filed. An order was drawn for \$1400.00 to pay Board of Education on account of School Fund.

An insurance policy on the Borough Hall expiring October 23rd, was ordered renewed.

Councilman Marshall moved that the Borough Treasurer be requested to present a financial statement of the Borough accounts to Borough Council Monday evening, October 24th, 1921.

Motion was seconded and carried. There being no further business on motion the meeting adjourned. **JOS. H. BROWN**, Borough Clerk.

PUBLIC NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Atlantic City Electric Company, on the twenty-sixth day of September, 1921, presented its petition to the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Tuckerton for consent to use the streets and highways of said Borough of Tuckerton for the period of fifty years, for the purpose of erecting poles and stringing wires thereon and to lay conduits and place wires therein, with all necessary fixtures and appliances for its lines, in, upon, over and under the public streets and highways for the purpose of transmitting electricity through and over said wires to furnish heat, light and power to individuals, corporations and municipalities.

Further notice is hereby given that the said Council has set the twenty-fourth day of October 1921, at 8 o'clock P. M. at the Council Chambers in the Borough of Tuckerton as the time and place when said petition will be considered.

Dated October 10, 1921. **JOS. H. BROWN**, Borough Clerk of Tuckerton.

REUBEN A. GERBER OPENS A NEW STORE

Reuben A. Gerber will open a new Dry Goods Store in Tuckerton tomorrow, Friday. The store is located on North Green street, around the corner from the American Store. See their ad. on page four.

REPUBLICAN SUPPER

Not to be outdone by the Democrats who gave a dinner dance to their women voters Saturday night last, the Republicans will have a turkey supper on Thursday, October 20th, at 8 P. M., at the Ocean House, Toms River. It will be for both men and women voters. The tickets are \$2.00 each and are on sale at the Beacon Office.

NATHAN GERBER'S SONS HAVE INTERESTING AD.

Another interesting advertisement of Nathan Gerber's Sons appears on the last page of this issue. Look it over. It will be worth your while.

DANCE AT TOWN HALL

Every Friday Evening Beginning September 30th Admission 35 Cents, including Tax MUSIC by LANCE'S ORCHESTRA

LOCAL NEWS

Miss Ruth Darby is visiting her brother, John Darby in Camden.

Miss Jane Darby is visiting her sister Mrs. Alfred Stevens in Pleasantville.

Mr. and Mrs. William D. Turner of Paulsboro, N. J., are visiting their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Sprague.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Hough and son Lewis, also Miss Lydia Atkinson of Brooklyn, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. George M. Lane and Nathan B. Atkinson.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence L. Atkinson of Freeport, L. I., are visiting Mrs. George M. Lane and Nathan B. Atkinson.

Rev. and Mrs. Samuel Lippincott, and baby daughter, Doris Marion, of Chatham, Mass., are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Lippincott.

Mrs. Delma Hill and son, Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Hal Peterson, Mrs. Rhoda Mathis and James Allen of Atlantic City, were Sunday visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Horner, Sr., of West Main street.

Chief C. Ira Mathis and wife attended the Firemen's Convention, at Atlantic City for three days in September.

Mrs. Jessie Blackman, Miss Eugenia Ware and Lester Blackman of Atlantic City, were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Jones.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hickman, Mrs. Grace Gale and children, Dorothy and Hickman, attended the funeral of Watson Cramer, the former's brother, at Trenton last week.

Edward Cortez of Long Island, was a week end visitor here.

Joel VanSant was a visitor in Philadelphia last week.

William Honer of Quakertown and sister, Miss Honer of Philadelphia, visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Honer, Sr. last week.

Mrs. Jane Rider held a quilting party at her home last Thursday.

We are glad to note that Albert Honer, is on the road to recovery, after weeks' illness.

Francis Parker and Thomas Luker were Philadelphia visitors last week.

Calvin Parker took in the excursion to Mauch Chunk last week.

Mrs. Clarence Parker of Beach Haven and Miss Marie Shinn of West Creek were in town the past week.

Mrs. Daniel Johnson was a Philadelphia visitor with her husband Rev. Daniel Johnson, who is in the Methodist Hospital, undergoing treatment. Mr. Johnson's condition is much improved at this time.

Miss Leona Mott spent several days in Atlantic City last week.

Daniel S. Mathis and wife, Walter Parsons and Miss Sara Mathis were in Atlantic City on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Parker of Brooklawn, were visitors with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Parker, last week.

Mrs. Wm. Marshall and son Richard, of Atlantic City, were visitors in town with relatives last week.

Mrs. C. Harvey Smith was a visitor in Philadelphia last Wednesday.

James W. Parker spent Saturday in Atlantic City.

Misses Hilda and Margaret Marshall spent Thursday in Philadelphia.

Howard W. Horner of West End, C. G. S., was a visitor with his sister, Mrs. Alexander C. Falkinburg, during the past week.

Charles Shepherd of New York, is visiting his brother, George Shepherd

on South Green street.

Mrs. Isabelle Hough of Patchogue, motored down with her son Fred, and spent a few days this week calling on friends and relatives.

Fred Schlayer, who is a frequent visitor in Tuckerton, stopping with Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall, will probably make fewer visits now, as the object of his visits will probably be Mrs. Schlayer by the time the Beacon goes to press. However, we will report the event in due season. Cupid is still on the job.

There was a total eclipse of the sun on October 1, but we couldn't see it here. An eclipse of the moon will be seen here on October 16, when the full moon will rise partly eclipsed, and the shadow will stay on till 7.34 standard time.

Hallowe'en will come on Sunday, October 30. Quite likely the celebration will be on Saturday night.

Mrs. Alice Knight was in Philadelphia during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Megargel of Hammon, were visitors over Sunday with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelley.

Miss Mary Cramer of Trenton, was an over Sunday visitor with her parents, Capt. and Mrs. Harry Cramer.

Mrs. R. E. Predmore of Holmesburg, Pa., was a visitor in town on business on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McDaniels have returned home after a motor trip with Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Atkinson of Atlantic City. They went through the New England States and visited Baltimore and Washington.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Howard Kelley, Capt. and Mrs. William J. Falkinburg, Mayor and Mrs. T. Wilmer Speck, E. W. Parsons attended the Knight Templar parade in Atlantic City Saturday.

The Sunshine Society of the Presbyterian church held their social in the church last Thursday. They had an especially good program and quite a number were present.

OVER THE TOP

The local Post of the American Legion opened their Lyceum Course on the evening of October 11th in the Palace Theatre.

The Lillian Johnston Company of the well known Redpath Lyceum rendered a very pleasing program; one which was enjoyed by old and young alike. Everyone expressed satisfaction in an evening well spent.

These courses of entertainments are different. They give us amusement by professionals, of another sort than ordinary shows, and a change from home talent.

The next course will be given on Wednesday evening, December 7th.

NOTICE

I will run my bus line to Manahawkin as usual this year to meet Sunday trains. Leave Manahawkin at 11 A. M. and Tuckerton at 4 P. M. **KIRKBRIDE PARKER.**

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DANCE AT THE LAKESIDE EVERY FRIDAY EVENING

Telephone 48-R 13 P. O. Box 71

Tuckerton Electric Supply Co., Ltd.

GEO. W. SHEPHERD, Manager ALL KINDS OF

ELECTRIC WORK

Motors and House Wiring a Specialty. Get Our Prices Before Having Your House Wired

ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO PASS FIRE UNDERWRITERS INSPECTION. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

15 East Main Street next to American Store.

BY ACCUMULATING

1-4 Million Dollars

IN DEPOSITS

And Total Resources of Over \$300,000 in Sixteen Months

BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

Has Demonstrated the Confidence and Usefulness, in which it is held by its

FRIENDS and DEPOSITORS

We will gladly give every assistance possible to help YOU in your business and financial problems.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

W. C. JONES

JEWELER OPTICIAN

EYES FITTED RIGHT BY REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

POCKET KNIVES WATCHES CLOCKS CUT GLASS

GLASS AND CROCKERY

VICTROLAS RECORDS

KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, OCTOBER 13th

Fox Presents **"Mountain Woman"**

PEARL WHITE in "HER DOG GONE WEDDING"

ADMISSION 11c and 22c

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 15th

W. S. HART in the most popular of all his plays

"O'MALLEY of the MOUNTED"

and the two reel comedy **CHAS. CHAPLIN**

"ONE A. M." featuring **SELZNECK NEWS**

ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 18th

A COSMOPOLITAN SPECIAL PRODUCTION

"THE WILD GOOSE"

WITH AN ALL STAR CAST

ADMISSION 17c and 28c

Thurs., Oct. 20th—WILLIAM RUSSELL in "The Cheater Reformed"

Sat., Oct. 22nd—WALLACE REID in "THE LOVE SPECIAL"

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

OCEAN CO. REPUBLICANS RE-ELECT BROWN CHAIRMAN

Enthusiastic and Harmonious Meeting Held at Marion Inn, Toms River. Speeches Followed by Dinner.

The Ocean County Republican executive committee met at Toms River last Thursday at the Marion Inn and reorganized for the coming year as follows:

Under sheriff, Alfred W. Brown, Jr., present chairman, was re-elected; Mrs. Estelle Chafey of Point Pleasant, was elected vice chairman; Judge Joseph B. Willits, recording secretary, with Mrs. Cora J. Brown as his assistant.

Vacancies were filled as follows: Beachwood, Mrs. Florence Reecht; Mantoloking, Herbert Folhemus; Mrs. Herbert Folhemus; Surf City, Mrs. Oliver Inman; Ocean Township, Mrs. Harry Brown, of Warewout; Beach Haven, Miss Frances Ball.

Following the organization and dinner a political lovefeast was held, at which all the primary candidates and many others made addresses. There was no question as to the spirit of confidence shown, and everybody was sure that the November election will only be to decide on the size of the majority in this county.

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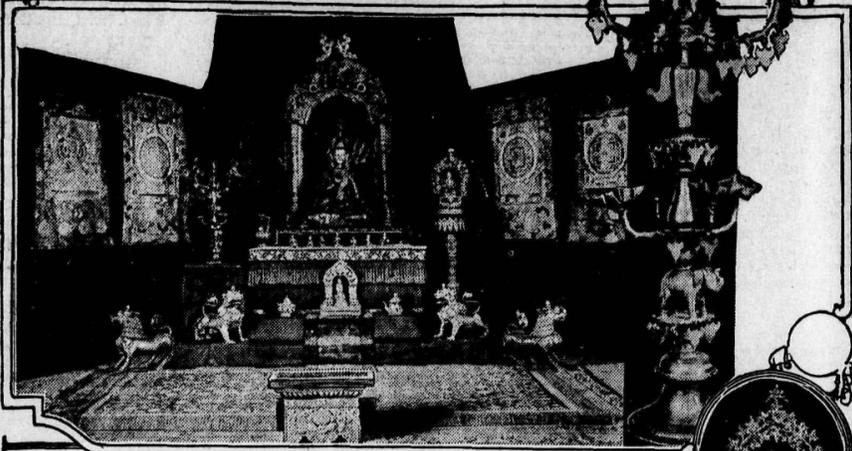
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Buddhist Shrine From Thibet



Buddhist Shrine From Thibet

(Photos by American Museum of Natural History)

By J. H. DAVIES.
(American Museum of Natural History.)
HERE has just been placed on temporary exhibit in the American Museum of Natural History, New York city, a remarkable Buddhist shrine from Thibet, with Tibetan carpet, prayer-mat, temple guardians, altar vessels, images, sacred banners and holy book reciting the praises of Buddha. This is probably the finest assemblage of Thibetan religious objects ever brought together.

It represents a part of the collecting done by Alexander Scott, a British artist whose interest in Indian and Thibetan archaeology dates back forty years. For twenty-six years he made his home in Darjeeling, India, on the highway of Thibet. Before Sir Francis Younghusband's expedition into Thibet, Mr. Scott had coaxed and won his way into the land of mystery. Gifted as an artist and sympathetic as a scholar, his interest in Thibetan Buddhism, or Lamaism, was twofold, and resulted in personal friendships with the Lamas, or priests.

One of them, Dousand Up, was thoroughly grounded in Thibetan religious customs and traditions. He freely imparted to Mr. Scott detailed information and explanations of the many objects secured by him. This Lama took the highly enlightened attitude of being glad to explain his religion to the foreigners. In order, as he said, that they might see and understand its beauties and philosophical significance. As Dousand Up had a fine mind and a remarkable command of English, expressing himself after the manner of a cultivated Englishman, his assistance has been invaluable to Mr. Scott.

So completely was Mr. Scott accepted by one of his Thibetan Lama friends that on one occasion, when he remarked that an altar, which was greatly overworked, could be made much more beautiful, he was actually invited to rearrange it according to his own ideas. And when he had performed his task to his own satisfaction, not only did the Lamas delight in the changes he had wrought, but they made him gifts in token of their appreciation.

Mr. Scott was commissioned by the University Museum of Philadelphia to collect antiquities, especially sculpture of the Indo-Bactrian and Gupta eras. He obtained a splendid series of bronzes and other material for that institution, which is to be used as a basis for the building up of a collection illustrating the culture of Thibet and India.

The central figure is that of Padma (teacher) Sambhava, "the Lotus-born," the great "guru" or saint who 800 years ago entered Thibet, at the invitation of the Thibetan king, and became the first teacher of Buddhism in Thibet. Sambhava was a Hindu from Udyana and on his teachings were grafted the essentials of the Siva worship of the Hindus. It is to his influence that the strongly Hindu character of the rites and mythology of present-day Buddhism in Thibet is to be traced.

The other typical character of Lamaism is its admixture of demonology, a relic of Thibetan aboriginal "shamanism," the religion of ghosts and local demons. From the primitive shamanistic element arises the use of carved human bones in the making of religious regalia and other objects. The bones are the relics of very holy Lamas, long dead, who are supposed to be honored in the practice.

In all oriental religions, symbolism predominates and the shrine of Padma Sambhava, at the American Museum,



BRASS SACRED LAMP

is an instance of this kind of significance. The saint wears a mitre topped with a vulture's feather. As the vulture is the biggest and farthest flier, the feather here indicates that the doctrine of this "guru" is the most aspiring, and his knowledge the most noble and spiritual.

In his right hand he holds a "dorje" or thunderbolt, implying divine protection and eternal life. His left hand grasps the skull bowl containing blood or "amrita," ("sweet dew," the ambrosial food of supernatural beings), signifying blessings.

Resting lightly across his breast and against his left shoulder, leans a trident, its three points signifying that he has overcome the three vices, Lust, Anger and Sloth. The image is finely wrought in copper, and the face is beaded with pure gold, highly burnished.

The shrine is flanked on each side by a great brass sacred lamp of exquisite workmanship. One of these is the finest Mr. Scott has ever seen. On the steps leading to the altar are a number of brass dog-like or lion-like figures, elaborately designed and inscribed. These are the guardians of the temple.

Stretched on the steps is a Ming prayer-mat at least 400 years old.

The side walls are hung with beautiful banners in the sacred colors and symbols.

On a carved stool set with turquoise and coral lies a holy book reciting in gold letters on dark blue parchment the praises of Buddha. And most precious of all, spread before the altar, is one of the three Thibetan carpets known to exist—all of them being at present in Mr. Scott's possession. Tradition has it that carpets were once woven in Thibet. But for many years none has been known to be in existence. When, however, the first Sikh Maharajah, Golab Singh, was installed over Kashmir, tribute was sent to him from Thibet, and among the gifts were three beautiful carpets, all of the same size and of similar design. For the best part of 100 years these lay in the palace Tusha Khana or storehouse in Kashmir. Recently they were sold at public auction in Srinagar, where Mr. Scott purchased one and later obtained the others from two Indian nobles who had secured them at the auction.

The carpets, like the Thibetan prayer-mats, show Chinese taste blended with Thibetan symbolism, and were doubtless made in Thibet by Chinese weavers. Just as the carpets and mats show the influence of China, a large proportion of Thibetan metal-work strongly reflects Indian culture, as from time immemorial the Newaris, or mechanics of Nepal, in India, have worked in metal for the Thibetans.

Laid on the shrine as votive offerings are many little images, some of gold inlaid with turquoise and lapis lazuli. In some cases, these are images of Krishna, probably left by Hindus who, without worshipping Buddha, reverence him and are willing to make gifts to his temples.

Most of these objects were looted from Thibetan temples by the Chinese

seems to be credible accounts of whales reaching a length of from eighty-five to ninety-five feet, but the authority did not see any of that size. Whales appear to grow with great rapidity, the length of "yearlings" being estimated at from thirty to thirty-five feet.

Tattooing an Ancient Adornment.
Dating from ancient times is that favorite form of proclaiming one's love for the briny deep—the tattoo—and in its early days this form of adornment

Lightning Cleanses the Air.
Lightning is extremely healthful, asserts a scientist who has made that his life study. He does not mean that it is healthful to the person lightning strikes. What he means is this: "Lightning produces nitric acid and cleans the whole atmosphere of noxious exhalations." Had there never been a flash of lightning upon this earth in all the years of its existence the air now would be so foul that living would be impossible, some scientists say.

Couldn't Get Away.
At the end of a two-hour harangue there was only one person left in the hall besides the speaker, an elderly man, who was seated close to the rostrum and had his hands clasped over the head of a walking stick. "My friend," said the orator effusively, as he descended from the platform and extended his hand, "I want to thank you for having the courtesy to hear my speech through to the end, al-

though everybody else in the hall got up and walked out." "Umph!" replied the old gentleman, fretfully, "I've been paralyzed in my legs for ten years. My son promised to come after me an hour ago and he's not here yet."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Kansas Lesson in History.
This era has no corner on clever men. Eumenes, an ancient Greek, borrowed money from his enemies, to keep them from killing him.—Atlantic Globe.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

HOMER'S ILIAD

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris

It is the charm of the stories of the Iliad and the Odyssey that has attracted readers in all ages. As the Iliad is the first great romance of high adventure, of deeds of perfect chivalry and wild fighting, of brave men and noble women, so the Odyssey is the first great novel of adventure in strange parts, of misadventures thwarted and brought to justice by the hero who in the end comes to his own and rescues the true wife who bides at home and waits the triumphant return of him who shall free her from the trials that beset her.

The Greeks started the modern world going. As with Icarus they thought of the flying-man, with Agamemnon of wireless telegraphy in the message he sent leaping across the sea from Troy to Argos in the flames upon the hill-tops, and with Odysseus of the motion-picture in the vision of all past men and women who flitted before his eyes on his trip to the lower world, so, in the Iliad and the Odyssey, practically every form of human expression. The prose-romance came late in their development. The novel and the short story as they knew them for centuries were embodied in the Iliad and Odyssey.

Whether one poet wrote the Iliad and the Odyssey has been a question that has puzzled many thousands of minds. The perfect form in which they have come down to us proves clearly that many centuries contributed to the perfecting of the literary style in which they are written. The discussions over the "Homeric Problem" have laid the basis for literary and biblical criticism in modern scholarship.

THE elders of the Trojans from their seats upon the Scaean gate looked down upon the hosts of Greeks and Trojans marshaled in the plain. For nine long years the armies had contended. Why had Agamemnon brought the men of many cities to fight around the walls of Priam's Troy? What was it all about?

Homer sings of the wrath of Achilles, but the beginning of all the trouble goes back of that, to the tale of a princely shepherd on a night surprised as he watched his flocks upon Mount Ida. The goddesses Hera, Athene and Aphrodite make him choose one of the world-old wishes; the judgment of Paris is for a fair face and love. To fulfill her promise Aphrodite leads him to King Menelaus' court in Sparta. Back to Troy Paris brings Queen Helen and great treasure. A hue and cry follow throughout Greece; Menelaus calls to his help the great overlord, his brother Agamemnon, Achilles the shaker of cities, wily Odysseus, venerable and genial Nestor, and all the chivalry of the land with men and ships to make war on Troy.

Others must pay for the wrongdoing of Paris—old King Priam of the Ashen Spear, his venerable queen, Hecuba, Hector and his noble wife Andromache, his little son Astyanax, Cassandra and all the rest whom the toll of war involves. Other stories of the many Greek epics, now lost, bring the tale of warring years up to the tenth, where the Iliad begins. Hector is the leader of the Trojans; Achilles has been the great fighting force of the Greeks, though now he has withdrawn in anger to his tent because of a slight put upon his honor by King Agamemnon.

The hostile forces are advancing to the battle; a dramatic moment brings Menelaus and Paris in sight of one another. The wrath of Hector blazes out against Paris for all the evil and shame his theft of women and wealth have brought. The gay and debonaire Paris, however, can show splendid moments. "Hector, thy taunt is just. But throw not at me the lovely gifts of golden Aphrodite. The glorious gifts that the gods give are not to be flung away; no man could take them by mere willingness. But if thou dost wish me to battle and fight, make all the rest of the Trojans and Achaeans sit down, and put me in the midst with warlike Menelaus to fight for Helen and all her goods, to see who shall conquer and prove the better man; let the rest conclude a friendship of trusty oaths; may ye dwell in fertile Trojland, and the others go back to Argos, nurse of steeds, and Achaea of fair women."

So it was that the hosts sat in high expectation in the plain, and Priam and the Trojan elders were gathered on the Scaean gate. And Priam, who bore no grudge against Helen for all the misery her fair face had brought to him and Troy—for he saw the hands of the gods in it all—called her to his side to tell him of the chiefs among whom she had once lived. Then those elders, who had long since seen their fighting days, paid the finest compliment a woman's beauty has ever received—how many thousand years ago—as they saw Helen advancing. "No cause for anger that Trojans and well-greaved Achaeans for such a woman long time should suffer sorrow." Not another word! But those old men upon the wall have drawn for you and me a picture of The World's Desire. "But even so," they continued, "let her go home upon the ships and stay not as a source of sorrow to us and to our children after us."

The high hopes of settling all the

troubles by the duel of the champions were in vain. The contest was inconclusive and the truce was broken.

The scene changes to Troy itself. In an interval of the battle great Hector of the Glancing Helm had gone to the citadel. And there he said farewell to Andromache, his wife, and to his little boy, a picture that has never been surpassed for true tenderness—although it was so many hundred years ago. He smiled and looked upon the little boy in silence. "Ah, Hector," she cried, "stay here upon the wall! Thou art to me father and mother and brother, too, as well as lord. The foe will attack thee alone!" "I know the day shall come," he answered, "when holy Ilios shall perish, and Priam and the folk of Priam of the goodly Ashen Spear. But thought of him, of my mother, of my brothers, does not trouble me so much as that some warrior of the Achaeans shall rob thee of the day of freedom." He stretched out his hand to the little boy, who shrunk back to his nurse's breast in fear of the bronze and the horse-hair crest that nodded dreadfully from the top of the helm. Straightway Hector took off the helm and placed it on the ground. And when he had kissed his son and tossed him in his arms, he spoke in prayer to Zeus and the rest of the gods: "Grant, ye gods, that this son of mine prove foremost among the Trojans, a good and mighty king. And as he comes back from battle may many a man say of him, 'A far better man than his father,' and may his mother rejoice in heart." And then he handed him back to his mother, who received him smiling through her tears, and so departed to the battle with words of high cheer.

There follow many scenes of varied action—the Iliad is one of the great collections of short stories in the world's literature, in which is given a perfect picture of the life of that lordly society of so long ago. The plain people play little part, although their champion, Theristes, is the first democrat mentioned in literature. Mighty deeds of derring-do, high adventure, love of lords and ladies, the pranks of merry children—all are preserved, as it were, in amber, and the sentiment for the most part is so modern that it is almost impossible to believe that we are reading of people who lived many hundreds of years before Christ was born.

But over all impends one dreadful fate. It is a Greek tale—yet Hector, prince and leader of the foe, is the hero of the story. Of course he is not quite so strong, not quite so great a fighter as Achilles, the Greek champion, and all know that in the end Achilles will win. The great scenes are worked up to with consummate artistry. Achilles is still sulking in his tent; Hector is pressing the Greeks hard; Patroclus, Achilles' dearest friend, begs his chief to let him don his lord's armor and save his people; he has his way and Hector slays him. Achilles' anger blazes forth in all its passion. What now a petty slight? The great scene of the battle between the two inspires the poet to all his noblest power. They fight; Achilles pursues Hector three rounds the walls of Troy; Zeus weighs in golden scales the fates of the two; Hector is doomed to die; inexorable destiny may not be stayed. Achilles slays Hector, and every heart but that of the victor is wrung with the pity of it all. And in the end, even Achilles' heart is moved. For old King Priam can neither sleep nor eat while his son's body lies dead in the camp of the foe. Against the will of all that was dearest to him he gathered great stores of ransom and made his way by night under the kindly guidance of the gods to Achilles' tent and sought for the body of his dear son. It is a scene of love and pity, of chivalry and greatness of heart that all the years since then have never seen surpassed. "Be not angry with me, Patroclus," prayed Achilles, "if thou shalt learn in Hades' house that I have given back noble Hector to his dear father." And Patroclus, one may be sure, shared the pity of all brave men and all true women ever since.

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Monarch Endured Long.

The most curious contract ever entered into by an operative star was surely that of Farinelli, who, about the year 1734, was deriving an income of £5,000 per annum. The singer afterwards visited Spain, where the king, Philip V, was suffering from mental depression, from which nothing aroused him until the advent of Farinelli. The queen was so delighted to see her royal spouse once more interested in anything, that she engaged Farinelli at a salary of £2,000 to remain in Madrid. This he did, singing the same four songs to the king every night for ten years. Eventually Phillip succumbed, but he must have been a patient monarch.

Greatest Inspiration.

Nothing can be so inspiring to a human being as the idea that he is of value, that his help is really wanted. Nothing can so enforce the doctrine of responsibility as the realization that it rests with us to choose whether we shall mend or mar, shall beautify or deface, some portion of the work.—Oliver Lodge.

The Stomach of an Ostrich.

An ostrich dissected in London had in its stomach a small prayer book.—Omaha Bee.

Mixture of Civilizations.

Key West, Fla., is a quaint mixture of American and Latin-American civilization, with about equal parts of each. Harry A. Franck writes in the Century Magazine. The Spanish tongue is heard there fully as often as English, and, as in the towns along the Mexican border, the official tongue is bilingual, and Americans from the North are frankly considered foreigners by the Cubanized rank and file.

Historic Bells.

The largest bell ever cast was done in Russia in 1653, and to the intense disappointment of its makers it was cracked in the casting. The bell weighed 198 tons. The earliest record of bells is to be found in Exodus, where they were used as trimming for Aaron's robe at the hem, "a golden bell and a pomegranate, a golden bell and a pomegranate." The pomegranates were in brilliant colors and the bells tinkled to announce to the people when he came and went from the altar.

Your New Home should be made artistic, sanitary and livable.

These walls should be Alabastined in the latest, up-to-the-minute nature color tints. Each room should reflect your own individuality and the treatment throughout be a complete perfect harmony in colors.

The walls of the old home, whether mansion or cottage, can be made just as attractive, just as sanitary, through the intelligent use of

Alabastine

Instead of kalsomine or wallpaper

It is absolutely necessary if you expect Alabastine results that you ask for and secure Alabastine.

Avoid kalsomines under various names and insist on the package with the cross and circle printed in red. That is the only way to be sure you are getting the genuine Alabastine.

Alabastine is easy to mix and apply, lasting in its results, and absolutely sanitary.

Alabastine is a dry powder, put in tin cans, ready to mix and use by the directions on each package. Alabastine has cross

Better write our signs and special suggestions. We will solve your active problems and let us help you work them out.

Alabastine Company
1655 Grandville Ave. Grand Rapids, Mich.

Nursing and Disease.
Dr. Anne Moldenhauer of Berlin has been experimenting with nursing mothers who had various diseases. She finds that except in open tuberculosis and dysentery, which are doubtful, the child receives no injury from nursing and that in few cases is the supply of milk much reduced.

What He'd Do.
"Tourin, stranger?" asked the native. "Don't I look it?" snapped the crusty motorist who was making a few repairs. "Yep, you sho' do. But if I didn't get more fun out of it than you seem to be a gittin', gosh blimmit, I'd stay to home."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum
When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Advertisement.

ASPIRIN INTRODUCED BY "BAYER" IN 1900
Look for Name "Bayer" on the Tablets, Then You Need Never Worry.

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over twenty years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." The name "Bayer" is stamped on each tablet and appears on each package for your protection against imitations.—Advertisement.

LENIN NOT RUSSIAN CHIEF
Bolshevik Exponent is Premier, Michael Kalinin Being President of Central Executive Committee.

Most Americans believe that Nikolai Lenin is president of Russia, whereas he holds an office which corresponds to that of the British premier. Michael Kalinin, a peasant, for more than two years has been president of the All-Russian Central Executive committee. His position is only about as politically powerful as that of the French president, and, whereas the French executive's position is mostly social, the Russian president is mediator, champion and political adviser of the peasant masses of Russia.

Kalinin's office in Moscow is not in the Kremlin, but in an ordinary office building in the heart of the city. It is the one place in Russia where no "papers" are demanded when one enters and no guards stand about the doors.

First Find Thyself.
Try thyself unweariedly till thou findest the highest thing thou art capable of doing, faculties and outward circumstances being considered; and then do it.—John Stuart Mill.

Orris Root.
Orris root is the root of several species of Iris, which, on account of its violet-like smell, is employed in perfumery and in the manufacture of tooth-powder.

Whose fault is it when your husband is cross at breakfast?
If you hit your thumb with a hammer you wouldn't blame your thumb for hurting.
Then why blame your husband whose nerves may have been pounded by coffee, and whose rest probably has been broken by the irritation of the caffeine it contains?
If you stay awake half the night you don't feel any too cheerful.
The caffeine of coffee and the thein of tea are known drugs. If their use is persisted in, sooner or later the nervous system may give way.

Then you may have insomnia, or disturbed sleep. Your nerves and tissues will be robbed of that stability essential for normal and happy living.

Postum for Health
"There's a Reason"

INCREASE CHILDREN'S MILK BY PUTTING IT IN MANY DESSERTS



It's a "Party" When You Have Ice Cream and Cake—Any Child Knows That.

Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.

"But, Mother, I don't want any milk." "Please, darling. It's so good for you. Drink just a little for mother, now."

"I want my dessert." "Very well, then. As soon as you drink your glass of milk you shall have your pudding. It's tapioca cream today, with dates in it, and a meringue on top," says mother persuasively.

"Just a little glass, and I will." "Half a glass is better than no milk. How many other mothers can recall a conversation like this from which they have not emerged victorious? They may borrow a hint from the bride offered; stubborn little Tommie does not realize that his favorite desserts may be made with milk, and that half a glass in liquid form plus a cupful of pudding is really a very satisfactory amount of milk for lunch. At dinner time perhaps there will be a milk soup, or creamed carrots, but that is another story. Nutrition specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture consider that even when part must be cooked the child is the gainer from an increased use of milk. Having more milk desserts for the family is a successful and inconspicuous way of inducing the finicky children to take their share. Skillful flavoring and attractive variations will enable the home cook to evolve many different dishes from very simple materials.

"Little Miss Muffet," who "sat on a tuffet, eating of curds and whey," was probably eating junket. This old-fashioned English dessert has been coming into greater favor in America, and should rejoice the heart of the busy mother, for it can be made in a few minutes. Junket is simply milk curd separated by rennet, as in cheese making, and eaten before the bacteria that give the cheese its flavor develop. There are a number of preparations of rennet in liquid and tablet form on the market. The milk is flavored, sweetened, and heated lukewarm, when the amount of rennet indicated is added. Vanilla is often used, but chocolate, caramel and other flavors are sometimes better liked.

Blancmange Pudding. Blancmange is practically flavored milk jellied with cornstarch, arrow root, Irish moss, or some similar material. When gelatin is used, without eggs, to stiffen the milk, the result is sometimes called "ivory" or "velvet" pudding. A blancmange or ivory pudding into which egg whites have been folded is often called a "snow" pudding. All of these puddings are

excellent served alone, with plain or whipped cream, or with stewed or crushed fresh fruit poured over them. Maple sirup and honey are good when other sauces are not in hand.

Butterscotch Blancmange. 1 quart milk. 1/2 cup sugar. 6 table spoonfuls 1 tablespoonful butterscotch.

1/2 teaspoonful salt. 1/4 teaspoonful vanilla. Heat the milk in the double boiler. Moisten the cornstarch in a little cold milk, add, stir until thick, and cook until the starchy taste disappears. In another saucepan melt the brown sugar with the butter until it is waxy, but not caramelized. Add this to the cornstarch mixture and add salt and vanilla. Cool, and serve with cream.

A cooked combination of milk and eggs is a custard, whether it be a floating island or a farina pudding. Bavarian and Spanish creams are custards stiffened with gelatin. A very delicious way to serve the simple custard puddings—bread pudding, tapioca, rice—is to use the yolks of the eggs only in the custard, reserving the whites, whipped with sugar, for a meringue on top. A tablespoonful of sugar for each egg white is satisfactory.

Old-Fashioned Creamy Rice Pudding. 1 tablespoonful un-4/5 teaspoonful nut-cooked rice. 1/2 cup sugar. 1 quart milk. 1 teaspoonful salt.

Wash the rice, add the other ingredients, pour the mixture into a good-sized baking dish, and cook in the oven slowly for about 2 or 3 hours, stirring it frequently. If allowed to cook slowly, the milk thickens to a creamy consistency, and the rice swells to several times its original size. If double the quantity of rice is used, the mixture does not require such long cooking, as the rice in swelling thickens the liquid more rapidly, but the product is not so creamy. Often a half cupful of raisins is added to the pudding and allowed to cook down with the milk.

Farmers' Bulletin 1195, Rice as a Food, gives this delicious "poor man's pudding" without eggs, as well as many other combinations of rice and milk. Corn meal, cooked similarly in milk, sweetened with molasses, was the basis of "Indian pudding," for which a recipe can be found in Farmers' Bulletin 565, Corn Meal as a Food and Ways of Using It.

At the other end of the scale of milk puddings must not be forgotten the unwaning popularity of ice cream. It is not necessary to reserve ice cream for Sunday dessert. Any lunch or supper in hot weather is appropriately completed by a dish of ice cream, and to the children it matters not what the rest of the meal consists of. It's a "party" if there is ice cream of any flavor, and perhaps a piece of cake or a cookie. And finicky Tommie never refuses milk in this form.

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STYLES ARE PROMISING FOR AFTERNOON GOWNS



THE modes for fall and winter have been launched and are sailing in definite directions—driven by the winds of popular favor. Discussion of them naturally begins with the silhouette, which remains slender and plainly reveals its descent from classic Greek draperies, or is even more simple and straight. Slenderness continues to be a charm for which every designer strives, excepting when his attention is occupied with evening gowns.

Nearly all afternoon gowns choose the straight line silhouette, the low waistline and often an uneven hem line. Sashes, panels and tucks vary them but do not break their graceful outlines. Simple materials must be used for them and therefore charmeuse and the several weaves in crepe are in great demand. Duvelyn and broadcloth are to be reckoned with and, for the most pretentious among them, there are velvet, brocade and metal-lasse. These fabrics and the fashionable trimmings would insure the afternoon frock an interesting season, but

its greatest ally is the sleeve. Sleeves have taken unto themselves new shapes, new proportions and new trimmings—they are featured as the most important detail in the costume and reach the pinnacle of achievement in afternoon gowns.

Two conservative examples of new models in gowns for afternoon, are illustrated here. They reveal the simplicity in design, for which women have shown a preference, while appropriating new details of decorations and construction in a fine way. The duvelyn gown at the right uses novel embroidery with discretion and employs it on the new flaring sleeves and bodice as well as the skirt.

The charmeuse dress at the left approves the uneven hemline in its tunic, but clings to these three-quarter-length sleeves finished with tucks. There is a little definition of the waistline with a sash of the charmeuse finished with handsome tassels. A silk galoon in four rows at the front relieves the plainness of the tunic.

LITTLE NICETIES OF DRESS THAT BESPEAK REFINEMENT



WOMEN are sometimes accused of thinking more about adornment than about clothing—it is no very important matter whether they do or not. There is never a time when they will not run after the small niceties of dress. They have always loved finery; it is an instinct with them, and a charm. Let us hope that none of them will outgrow or outlive it.

The shops are showing many interesting dress accessories, and new embellishments. There is a revival of necklaces and long earrings; metal or other materials in girdles for frocks and coats, to replace those made of fabrics, are featured. Neckwear shows a few new departures in Puritan and other collars of fine embroidery, in scarfs and in vestees or gilets. The favorite neckwear is still the vestee and collar combination as shown in the picture, varied by the introduction of colored organdie in place of white and occasional models in chiffon. But nothing will ever eclipse lace and net—with fine embroideries in these dainty neckpieces.

Bags of heavy silk, crocheted into shape and adorned with steel beads are the ambition of smart women. They are rivalled by handsome ribbon bags with metal or celluloid mountings that are somewhat less expensive but far from inexpensive. But these are among the pretty things that women can make for themselves at a saving. Along with other things Spanish are combs and fans. There is a decided revival in both and this winter may see many treasures in combs, earrings and fans reclaimed from their hiding places.

Julia Bottomley
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Veil for Older Women. The veil combining mesh and chiffon of fine georgette, the latter utilized as a wide hem, proves especially effective to a woman whose neckline has been marred by wearing too high collars or is exceptionally thin.

Fuchsia Shade in Hats. The popularity of fuchsia as a shade for fall hats is assured, judging from the displays of fall millinery to be seen in the retail shops, wherein velvet plays an important role.

Corded Hems. A reasonably full-skirted frock with a worn hem edge may be repaired and brought up to date by making a corded hem. First rip out the present hem and cut along the worn edge. If the skirt is long enough to warrant the

loss of an inch or two, turn a new hem just wide enough to admit the cord. If it is not sufficiently long to justify such treatment, use the severed hem for a cord covering. In either case the cord must measure somewhat less than the bottom of the skirt, allowing the casing to shirr loosely.

Removing Stains. If the stain is made by clear olive oil, benzine will remove it. But keep benzine away from contact with fire.

Scraps of Humor

BADGITIS—A DISEASE.

"Why do you seek a divorce?" "Your honor, my husband is a victim of badgitis."

"Of what?" "Badgitis. Every time a badge is pinned on him he forgets all about his business, his home and his family. He spends so much time attending committee meetings for the public welfare and receiving distinguished visitors to the city he can't earn a living."

Origin of Famous Saying. "Some of the old-fashioned editors still write editorials entitled, 'Whither Are We Drifting?'" remarked Mr. Twobbble.

"So they do," said Mr. Gadspur. "I wonder where that phrase originated."

"I don't know, but I suspect Noah first said it when there wasn't a scrap of land in sight."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Jud Tunkins. Jud Tunkins says he never gives a friend advice for fear of losing the friend and having more advice left on his hands than he has any use for.

Horse's Subjection to Man. There is no exact date recorded in history when man first rode horseback, but it is probable that the time is not more than 3,000 years ago.

If you cannot honestly obtain all you want, you have an easy remedy—do not want so much.

Scarcely anything seems impossible to the man who can will strongly and long enough.

Useful Knocking. We would have less worry clamor and more roofs to shield our "domes" if the fellow with the hammer used it in constructing homes.

The Fortunate Youth. "And the wedding, you say, was a success?" "It was. The man got a woman who could cook, the woman got a man who had something to cook, and her father got rid of the eldest of six daughters."

"That's the usual thing; what made it a success beside that?" "Well, I used to be engaged to the bride!"—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

A Disappointment. "Charley, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "do you understand relativity?" "No."

"I am very much disappointed. Of course, I didn't expect you to understand it, but the way you admit your ignorance shows you don't care nearly as much for my opinion as you used to."

Ready for the Undertaker. "Well, doctor, if I got to die, I die contented. My life insurance is ten thousand dollars."

"I think with the aid of stimulants, I can keep you alive for a week longer."

Point of View. Wife (taking final peek)—Very chic! Harold will think me ravishing in this gown. Husband (impatiently peering in)—Good heavens! She's been admiring her bonny old back for at least fifteen minutes.—Judge.

STRAIGHT TALK "Are you engaged yet?" "Propose and see."

A Poor Kind of Pleasure. Some people are so obstinate. In keeping a hard hold on hate that one might think it all they had or hoped to have to make them glad.

Improvement Suggested. "That blowout made a terrific explosion." "Yes," replied Mrs. Chuggins; "but it didn't last long enough. Tires should be made so that when they burst the noise will last long enough to drown my husband's remarks."

Making the Rounds. "This is my fourth tea this afternoon." "You must be a confirmed society man to go to so many."

"No, I'm a poet. You have to go to at least four to get enough to eat."

Courtesy on the Road. "A motorist should always be polite." "Always," agreed Mr. Chuggins. "You never know when you may be talking to a speed cop in plain clothes."

Too Changeable. A mistress said to her maid: "Just look at the barometer, will you, and tell me if it is safe to venture out without an umbrella!" "Oh, ma'am, I wouldn't take any notice of that thing, if I were you. It's as changeable as the weather itself."

A Punning Acceptance. She—What are you thinking about? He—About asking you to marry me—but you should have offered me the proverbial penny. She (cooly)—I give assent.

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly because its mild and immediate effect is soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound.

Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

The Delay. "I'm sorry but you'll have to wait an hour for this prescription to be filled," said the clerk in the drug store.

"Why?" asked the man who was in a hurry. "There are eight or nine clerks in the store."

"I know that, sir, but the only one who knows how to put up prescriptions has gone to lunch."

Signs Significant. The days when camping was a novelty are over, and now camps for children and adults flourish from the Northeast to the far West.

Driving down an Adirondacks road the Mid-Victorian lady noticed two signs within a few miles of each other that warned motorists of nearby camps. The lady wondered if the wording of the signs characterized the real difference between girls' camps and camps for boys.

The first sign proclaimed: "Girls' Camp—Go Slow."

The second: "Danger—Boys' Camp Ahead."—New York Sun.

After Eden. Adam—"Now we shall have to live in a house." Eve—"Certainly; I'll need a roof to dry my hair on."

Farce Comedy. "All the world's a stage." "Those knockabout va comedians act like it when you're moving."

Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secure property and independence.

In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms

Fortile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—Land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. Healthful climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and shipping facilities. The climate and soil offer inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for

Dairying, Mixed Farming and Stock Raising make a tremendous appeal to industrial settlers wishing to improve their circumstances. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

O. G. RUTLEDGE 301 E. Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y.

Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

Old English Farthing. The farthing is an old English coin, coined in silver first by King John. The Irish farthing of his reign bears the date of 1210 and it is valuable because it is so rare.

EASY TO KILL RATS AND MICE

By Using the Genuine **STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**

Ready for Use—Better Than Traps—Directions in 15 languages in every box.

Rats, Mice, Ock Roaches, Ants and Waterbugs destroy and ruin your property. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and die. It is safe and effective. Money back if it fails.

U. S. Government buys it.

Proved True. It was the freak of a New York broker to have printed on his checks the quotation: "Riches take unto themselves wings and fly away." Later he became bankrupt.—Boston Transcript.

Easily Pleased. "Which do you prefer, the Greek or Roman nose?" "Any nose suitable that keeps out of my business."

Sure Relief BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELL-ANS Hot Water Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Book \$ A free.

YOU CAN SAVE \$50.00

By recovering your old tires from the scrap heap. Liberty Top & Tire Co. Dept. 3, Cincinnati, O.

Liggett & Myers KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO

Known as "that good kind" Try it—and you will know why

Cuticura Soap—The Safety Razor—Shaving Soap

W. N. U., NEW YORK. MO 41-1921

BUILDING UP YOUR RESERVE STRENGTH

How to Store Up Fighting Power to Resist Disease

If you are strong and well your system has a reserve supply of fighting energy to draw on whenever you are exposed to colds or other disease germs, and this energy enables you to throw off and overcome the disease.

But if you find that you are tired, weak or run down in health this reserve supply has been exhausted and unless you can replace it at once you are in danger. Because it supplies the food substances which produce strength and enable you to withstand fatigue and hardship, Father John's Medicine is the commonsense tonic, energy-builder for you to take right now. It is guaranteed free from alcohol or dangerous drugs. It is not a stimulant but a nourishing, flesh-builder by means of which the system stores up energy to be drawn on whenever it is needed.

Signs Significant. The days when camping was a novelty are over, and now camps for children and adults flourish from the Northeast to the far West.

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Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1888... Subscription Price: \$1.00 per year...

Thursday Afternoon, Oct. 13th, 1921

BARNEGAT

Mr. and Mrs. J. Anderson Bugbee and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tolbert motored to Cedar Run Friday evening...

The subject of Rev. Corson's sermon last Sunday evening was "Shall We know each other in Heaven?" It was a very able discourse.

A number of Republicans from this vicinity are contemplating attending the supper at the Ocean House, Toms River on October 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Furman of Jersey City spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Bahr.

Mrs. Elizabeth Woodmansee, son William and daughter, Laura B., motored to Seaford, Del., on Tuesday with Dr. and Mrs. Thompson.

Mrs. S. B. Hernburg spent Saturday at Newark attending the convention on Educational Progress.

Mrs. Irving Malcolm of Jersey City is a guest of her father-in-law, Irving Malcolm on Brook street.

Mrs. A. W. Kelley has returned from Saranic Lake, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Harris entertained their son Frank, of Newark for a fortnight.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Tolbert motored to Cedar Run Friday evening...

RESOLUTION OF RESPECT New Gretna, N. J., Oct. 8th, 1921. In as much as it has pleased the Supreme Ruler of the Universe to take from us our highly esteemed Brother,

Be it further Resolved that this Lodge feels that in the loss of Brother Cramer, we have lost one of our very best members and one who was instrumental in making New Gretna Lodge what it is to-day.

Be it further Resolved that a copy of this Resolution be spread on the minutes of the Lodge and one copy be sent to our Brother's bereaved family and a copy be published in The Tuckerton Beacon.

NOTICE OF ELECTION STAFFORD TOWNSHIP OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

PLACE OF MEETING The general election will be held at the polling place above designated on Tuesday, November 8, 1921...

DR. DAVID M. SAXE VETERINARY SURGEON 21 N. Virginia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

MRS. C. L. SCHRODER MILLINERY AND NOTIONS Dainty Underwear, Hosiery, Stationery and Toilet Preparations

BEACH HAVEN PLUMBING CO. BEACH HAVEN, NEW JERSEY PLUMBING and HEATING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces AND Novelty Ranges ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Ocean County Electric Co. TUCKERTON Opposite Theatre Reliable Electrical Installations of every description

Yes We Install Electric Bells Estimates furnished upon application. We respectfully advise our customers to have wiring done soon as possible so that it will be ready for Fixtures as the lines will be installed shortly.

Be it further Resolved that we hope our temporary loss is his eternal gain.

Be it further Resolved that a copy of this Resolution be spread on the minutes of the Lodge and one copy be sent to our Brother's bereaved family and a copy be published in The Tuckerton Beacon.

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Opening at Reuben A. Gerber's NEW STORE

NORTH GREEN STREET AROUND THE CORNER FROM AMERICAN STORE WE ARE READY---Friday, October 14, 1921

To HAVE YOU CALL and INSPECT Dry Goods, Notions, Ladies' Children's and Men's Furnishings: all to be sold at specially low prices.

Get acquainted with our New Store SALE IS NOW GOING ON AND YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO VISIT US.

DRY GOODS DRESS GINGHAMS DRESS GINGHAMS---EXCEPTIONAL VALUES. Better get them now than be sorry later...

THE FLANNEL IN THE SALE 18c 27-inch Outing Flannel, striped light colors 12c 36c 36-inch Outing Flannel, striped. Dandy patterns 18c 25c WHITE SHAKER FLANNEL 15c

Sheets, Bed Muslins and Domestic 25c 36-inch Bleached Muslin 15c 20c 36-inch Unbleached Muslin 12c 25c 36-inch Unbleached Muslin 15c

Table Linen, Towels, Toweling \$1.35 MERCERIZED TABLE DAMASK 75c \$1.00 TABLE DAMASK, Mercerised 50c 25c HUCKABACK TOWELS ea. 12 1/2c

Blankets in the Sale \$5.50 WOOL-NAP BLANKETS at pair \$2.98 White, splendid heavy quality with wool finish; pink or blue borders. Double bed size.

Hosiery and Winter Underwear A complete stock that will enable us to immediately fill the needs of every man, woman and child with exactly the kind they want--and at the Lowest Price Anywhere.

REUBEN A. GERBER "Courtesy, Fairness and Honest Merchandising" has been my motto for the past thirty years to the people of Tuckerton and vicinity. You may expect the same treatment in the future.

Your house is worth as much again as it was a few years ago. For your own protection, you should have more insurance on both your house and furniture.

Let me write you a policy today J. WILLITS BERRY REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

BEACH HAVEN PLUMBING CO. BEACH HAVEN, NEW JERSEY PLUMBING and HEATING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces AND Novelty Ranges ESTIMATES FURNISHED

Ocean County Electric Co. TUCKERTON Opposite Theatre Reliable Electrical Installations of every description

NOTICE OF ELECTION BOROUGH OF TUCKERTON OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION LONG BEACH TOWNSHIP OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION BOROUGH OF BARNEGAT CITY OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION EAGLEWOOD TOWNSHIP OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION BOROUGH OF BARNEGAT CITY OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

NOTICE OF ELECTION LITTLE EGGS HARBOR TOWNSHIP OCEAN COUNTY, NEW JERSEY In conformity with the provisions of the election laws of this State...

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ARCOLA WEEK

BEGINS NEXT MONDAY

An Invitation to the Ladies especially

Many Heating Engineers will keep their stores open evenings and invite you to come in and meet ARCOLA

NEXT WEEK is ARCOLA Week and the Heating Engineers are keeping open house. Many will keep their stores open evenings for you.

They invite you to come in and meet ARCOLA, the wonderful new hot-water heating outfit which warms a whole house with its single fire, taking the place of several stoves and paying for itself in the fuel it saves.

If you don't know where your Heating Engineer's store is, pick up the classified telephone directory and look under "Heating Contractors" or "Steamfitters" or "Plumbers." Pick out the name and address nearest your home.

And decide now to accept this invitation; it may mean a saving of \$25 on this winter's fuel bill: or even more than that!

For ARCOLA—built by the same company whose larger heating plants are installed in mansions, cathedrals and even the White House itself—is guaranteed to do these five things:

- 1—Connected with American Radiators, it fills the whole house with healthful hot-water warmth.
- 2—It takes the place of several stoves, and pays for itself in the fuel it saves. In that sense it is really a gift.
- 3—It can be connected to the kitchen tank, too, giving an abundance of hot water for washing and bathing.
- 4—It can be installed immediately without the slightest disturbance to the family.
- 5—It adds from three to five times its cost to the selling value of your house—just as IDEAL Boilers and larger AMERICAN Radiator systems add far more than their cost to the value of larger buildings.

ARCOLA is unlike any heating plant you have ever seen. It is an entirely new invention developed after

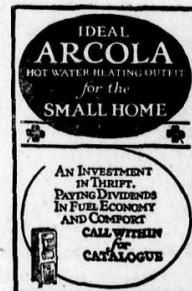
years of experiment in the largest thermal research laboratories in the United States.

Don't try to imagine what it is until you have seen it. But for the sake of your comfort—and your children's comfort and health especially—accept your Heating Engineer's invitation.

One-third of your fuel bill is worth saving. See ARCOLA any day or evening next week.

This red and yellow card at the right is the sign of a Heating or Sanitary Engineer (you used to call him Steamfitter or Plumber) who can show you ARCOLA. Look for it in his window.

It will pay you to consult him twice a year as you do your Doctor or Dentist. To have him examine and report on your heating and plumbing costs little. It may save you a very great deal.



AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers of the Famous IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

CENT-A-WORD COLUMN
No Advertisement inserted in this Column for less than 25 cents

FOR SALE—Horse and cow. Horse for sale cheap. Cow is young and fresh. Apply to Jack Palmer, River Farm, New Gretna. 9-29 2tc

FOR SALE—One Delco Light Plant, 3 K. W. 32 Volt. First class condition. Cash or terms. Apply Tranco Theatre, Toms River, N. J. 8-25tf.

WANTED—A first class machinist on electrically equipped cars. Chester Cranmer, Mayetta, N. J. Phone 3-R 14. 9-29tfc

FOR SALE—Citrons 5 to 15 cents each. Mahlon Pangborn, Manahawkin, N. J. 10-13.2tc

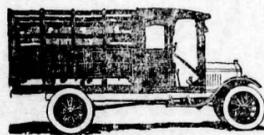
FOR SALE—Park Strain Barred Rock cockerels, Dr. J. L. Lane, 4tp. 11-3

FOR SALE—Twin cylinder Pope Motor cycle in good condition. Good tires. Price \$50.00. Apply to Jay C. Parker, Parkertown, N. J. ttc

Fire Insurance

Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies:

Royal,
Commercial Union
North British & Mercantile.
Philadelphia Underwriters
Girard Fire & Marine
GEO. BISHOP, JR. Agent
Tuckerton, N. J.



Best Body for Hauling Stock

This new truck is the latest in stock body design and has many superior features. It has a loading chute with a floor that folds up and forms rear door to rack. Enables you to load stock anywhere. Same platform is used for panel sides, or stake sections. Body sills are of heavy hardwood. Floor boards ship-lapped and grain tight. Let us show you this equipment.

TUCKERTON GARAGE
Authorized Ford Dealers
Phone 26 TUCKERTON, N. J.

Be Ready for Cold Snaps!

Warms the room where it stands and circulates surplus Hot-Water to Radiators in other rooms. Repays its costs in fuel-savings. Running water not necessary.



IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler

Requires no cellar and warms comfortably four or five rooms by the superior hot-water heat. Easy to care for, and uses surprisingly little coal. Clean, good-looking and absolutely safe; no fire risk.

IDEAL HEATING PLANT FOR SMALL BUILDINGS
Get estimate today without any obligation to you.

C. H. ELLISON
PLUMBING & HEATING
TUCKERTON

GEORGE HICKMAN
Carpenter
Jobbing a Specialty
Prompt, Satisfactory Service
West Main St. Tuckerton, N. J.

Walter Atkinson AUTOMOBILE LINE

Between Tuckerton and Absecon Effective Saturday, May 21, 1921
The Walter Atkinson Auto Stage Line between Tuckerton and Absecon will run on the following schedule until further notice:
Leave Tuckerton daily 7.30 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton daily 1.30 P. M.
Leave Absecon daily 10.00 A. M.
Leave Absecon daily 4.00 P. M.

SUNDAYS
Leave Tuckerton 7.30 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton 4.00 P. M.
Leave Absecon 10.00 A. M.
Leave Absecon 6.00 P. M.

SATURDAY NIGHT SCHEDULE

Effective June 1st, 1921
Auto Stage will run Wednesday and Saturday evenings until further notice as follows:
Leave Tuckerton 8.30 P. M.
Leave Atlantic City 11.30 P. M.
(Virginia Avenue Garage)

WALTER ATKINSON PHILADELPHIA STAGE LINE

TUCKERTON and PHILADELPHIA Effective June 1st, 1921
The new Atkinson automobile line between Tuckerton and Philadelphia bi-weekly will run on Mondays and Thursdays until further notice as follows:

Every week
Lv. Tuckerton: Monday 6.45 A. M.
Lv. Tuckerton Thursday 6.45 A. M.
Leave Camden Ferry 4.00 P. M.
Fare one way \$2.16
Fare, round trip (same day) \$3.25
All persons must come to Main road.

Waiting room in the store of my GARAGE on Main street, opposite the Tuckerton Bank.
Autos to hire for all occasions at special prices. A full line of accessories. Ford parts, oils, greases, tires and hardware at rock bottom prices.
PHONE 26

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS MADE BY W. S. CRANMER

C. S. Cranmer farm, Cedar Run to A. Yeager, Yonkers, N. Y.
Arthur Cornwell, West Creek, to Vito Lenocia, Perth Amboy.
Ensign Miller, West Creek to Jos. A. Wadison, New York.

I. J. Conklin, Cedar Run, to R. A. Booth, Towners, New York.
J. W. Barkalow, Forked River to Geo. Kenfield, Mass.
Emma Meyers, Staffordville to George Hahn, New York.

Anna Winters, West Creek to Chas. J. Kunere, Philadelphia.
E. M. Reeder, Cedar Run to P. DeFanti, New York.
M. Olowitz, Barnegat to E. S. Boyd, Bayonne, N. J.

M. DREAM, Cedar Run, to W. C. Temine, New York.
Fred Neuendorf, West Creek to H. W. Newby, New York.

Zilphia Alston, Manahawkin to Mrs. Woodruff, New York.
John Lysinger, Cedar Run, to E. D. LaPlane, New York.

Jos. H. Smith, Waretown to F. Wainio, New York.
A. LeLion, Barnegat to N. V. Nardi, New York.

S. B. Conklin, Mayetta to C. Conover, New York.
G. C. Giberson, Cedar Run, to Wm. Deutzan, New York.

Fred Higgins, Squan Run, to L. V. Spinaport, New York.
E. R. Mick, Brookville, to H. Hartman, New York.

Stephen Sabo, Barnegat to Geo. A. Krassonski, New York.
A. Stoppenbach, Staffordville, to James Hageman, New York.

These exchanges were all farms and farm lands.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

"The American people," a famous author once remarked, "have a great deal of taste and most of it is very bad." He must have been thinking of some of the women nowadays who follow style blindly without thought to suitability.

Washing machines are expensive, but so are doctor's bills. In the first rank of proteins which the body can use stands milk, cheese and eggs. If the sewing basket is handy to

the wash tub, that "stitch in time" will be taken at the right time—before the clothes go in.

Just because Mrs. Smith looks well with her hair waved and done in a French knot is no indication that you

do. Perhaps your face is better suited to the straight hair which the Creator gave you.

If a few more mothers would adopt the slogan "Children first; housework second," there would be less

"holy terrors" in the neighborhood. No two women have eyes or noses exactly alike. Isn't it ridiculous to expect them to have feet alike and to try to crowd those delicate and important members into the same

kind of shoes. Sunlight, lemon juice, sour milk, borax, sulphur, oxalic acid, hydrogen peroxide, potassium permanganate and Javelle water are the best known bleaches.

HORNER'S CASH STORES

There's a lot of satisfaction in buying your Meats, Fruits, Vegetables and Groceries at HORNER'S, when you know that you are getting the best goods at Rock Bottom Prices. Business is fine; let's make it better.

Best Granulated Sugar 5½c lb
Fancy Sliced Bacon - 18½c lb
SWEET SUGAR CURED AND SLICED EVERY DAY
Armours Corn Flakes 7c package
Best Pure Catsup 9c, 3 bottles for 25c

Karo SYRUP - 9c can
American Jersey Barkley Buckwheat 25c
NEW GOODS JUST ARRIVED

American Baked Beans 9c
Beauty Pillsbury FLOUR 59c bag
BEST PINK SALMON 10c Can
CLOVER BLOOM BUTTER 54c lb
Special SALE National Bis. Co. Sunshine Cake 20c lb

1 lb Best Cocoa - 20c
1 lb GRANULATED SUGAR FREE
1 lb MIXED BLACK OR GREEN TEA 45c
2 lbs. GRANULATED SUGAR FREE
3 packages N. B. C. BISCUITS (Your Choice) 20c
1 lb BEST COCOA 20c
1 lb BEST TEA 45c
1 lb BEST BLACK PEPPER 60c
1 lb CLOVER BLOOM BUTTER 25c

Horner's Blend COFFEE - 25c lb
Excelsior "COFFEE" - 25c lb
When you return 10 Empty Bags of either of these Coffee, we give you 1 pound FREE. 10 lbs for \$2.25

FANCY CAN PEACHES, Big Can 29c
FANCY CAN PINEAPPLE, Big Can 29c
FANCY SLICE PEACHES 19c

Meat and Vegetable Department
SPECIAL FOR THIS WEEK
STEWING BEEF 10c lb
POT ROAST 15 and 20c lb
ROUND and RUMP ROAST 30c lb
ROUND, RUMP and SIRLOIN STEAKS 35c lb
PORK CHOPS 35c lb
LEG OF LAMB 35c lb
SHOULDER OF LAMB 25c lb
SAUSAGE, PORK 30c lb
A nice line of FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON Will be Found at Rock Bottom Prices

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

A Man for the Ages

A Story of the Builders of Democracy

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright, Irving Bacheller

CHAPTER XX—Continued.

They had a happy half-hour at the table, Mrs. Brimstead being in better spirits since her husband had got back to his farming. Annabel, her form filling with the grace and charm of womanhood, was there and more comely than ever.

They had been speaking of Jack Kelso's death.

"I heard him say once that when he saw a beautiful young face it reminded him of noble singing and the odor of growing corn," said Samson.

"I'd rather see the face," Joe remarked, whereupon they all laughed and the boy blushed to the roots of his blond hair.

"He's become a man of good judgment," said Brimstead.

Annabel's sister Jane, who had clung to the wagon in No Santa Claus Land, was a bright-eyed, merry-hearted girl of twelve. The boy Robert was a shy, good-looking lad a little older than Josiah.

"Well, what's the news?" Samson asked.

"Nothin' has happened since we saw you but the fall of El Dorado," Brimstead answered.

"There was the robbery of the mail stage last summer a few miles north of here," said Mrs. Brimstead. "Every smitch of the mail was stolen. I guess that's the reason we haven't had no letter from Vermont in a year."

"Maybe that's why we haven't heard from home," Samson echoed.

"Why don't you leave Joe here while you're gone to Chicago?" Annabel asked.

"It would help his education to rattle around with Robert and the girls," said Brimstead.

"Would you like to stay?" Samson asked.

"I wouldn't mind," said Josiah who, on the lonely prairie, had had few companions of his own age.

So it happened that Samson went alone. Near the sycamore woods he came upon a gray-haired man lying by the roadside with a horse tethered near him. The stranger was sick with a fever. Samson got down from his horse.

"What can I do for you?" he asked. "The will of God," the stranger feebly answered. "I prayed for help and you have come. I am Peter Cartwright, the preacher. I was so sick and weak I had to get off my horse and lie down. If you had not come I think that I should have died here."

Samson gave him some of the medicine for chills and fever which he always carried in his pocket, and water from his canteen.

"Is there any house where I could find help and shelter for you?" he asked presently.

"No, but I feel better—glory to God!" said the preacher. "If you can help me to the back of my horse I will try to ride on with you. There is to be a quarterly meeting ten miles up the road tonight. Nothing shall keep me from my duty. I may save a dozen souls from hell—who knows?"

Samson was astonished at the iron will and holy zeal of this iron-hearted, strong-armed, fighting preacher of the prairies of whom he had heard much. He lifted him and set him on the back of his horse.

"God blessed you with great strength," said the latter. "Are you a Christian?"

"I am."

They rode on in silence. Presently Samson observed that the preacher was actually asleep and snoring in

the saddle. They proceeded for an hour or more in this manner. When the horses were wallowing through a swale the preacher awoke.

"Glory be to God!" he shouted. "I am better. I shall be able to preach tonight. A little farther on is the cabin of Brother Cawkins. He has been terribly pecked up by a stiff-necked, rebellious wife. We'll stop there for a cup of tea and if she raises a rumpus you'll see me take her by the horns."

Mrs. Cawkins was a lean, sallow, stern-faced woman of some forty years with a face like bitter herbs; her husband a mild-mannered, shiftless man who, encouraged by Mr. Cartwright, had taken to riding through the upper counties as a preacher—a course of conduct of which his wife heartily disapproved. Solicited by her husband she suddenly made tea for the

travelers. When it had been drunk the two preachers knelt in a corner of the room and Mr. Cartwright began to pray in a loud voice. Mrs. Cawkins shoved the table about and tipped over the chairs and dropped the rolling-pin as a counter demonstration. The famous circuit rider being in no way put out by this, she dashed a dipper of cold water on the head of her husband. The praying stopped. Mr. Cartwright rose from his knees and commanded her to desist. On her declaration that she would not he laid hold of the woman and forced her out of the door and closed and bolted it and resumed his praying.

Having recorded this remarkable incident in his diary, Samson writes: "Many of these ignorant people in the lonely, prairie cabins are like children. Cartwright leads them on like a father and sometimes with the strong hand. If any of them deserve a spanking they get it. He and others like him have helped to keep the cabin people clean and going up hill instead of down. They have established schools and missions and scattered good books and comforted sorrows and kindled good desire in the hearts of the humble."

As they were leaving, Mr. Cawkins told them that the plague had broken out in the settlement on Honey creek, where the quarterly meeting was to be held, and that the people had been rapidly 'dyin' off." Samson knew from this that the smallpox—a dreaded and terrible scourge of pioneer days—had come again.

"It's dangerous to go there," said Cawkins.

"Where is sorrow there is my proper place," Cartwright answered. "Those people need comfort and the help of God."

"I got a letter from a lady there," Cawkins went on. "As nigh as I can make out they need a minister. I can read print handy but writin' bothers me. You read it, brother."

Mr. Cartwright took the letter and read as follows:

"Dear Sir: Mr. Barman gave me your name. We need a minister to comfort the sick and help bury the dead. It is a good deal to ask of you but if you feel like taking the chance of coming here I am sure you could do a lot of good. We have doctors enough and it seems a pity that the church should fall these people when they need it most. If you have the courage to come you would win the gratitude of many people. For a month I have been taking care of the sick and up to now no harm has come to me.

"Yours respectfully,
"BIM KELSO."

"A man's heart deviseth his way but the Lord directeth his steps," said Cartwright. "For three days I have felt that He was leading me."

"I begin to think that He has been leading me," Samson declared. "Bim Kelso is the person I seek."

"I would have gone but my wife took on so I couldn't get away," said Cawkins.

"I'll come back some day soon and you and I will pry the devil out of her with the crowbar of God's truth and mercy," Cartwright assured him as he and Samson took the road to the north.

On their way to the Honey creek settlement the lion-hearted minister told of swimming through flooded rivers, getting lost on the plains and suffering for food and water, of lying down to rest at night in wet clothes with no shelter but the woods, of hand-to-hand fights with rowdies who endeavored to sell drink or create a disturbance at his meetings. Such was the zeal for righteousness woven by many hands into the fabric of the West. A little before sundown they reached the settlement.

Samson asked a man in the road if he knew where they could find the nurse Bim Kelso.

"Do ye mean that angel o' God in a white dress that takes keer o' the sick?" the man asked.

"I guess that would be Bim," said Samson.

"She's over in your house," the other answered, pointing with his pipe to a cabin some twenty rods beyond them. "Thar's two children sick thar an' the mammy dead an' buried in the ground."

"Is the plague getting worse?" Cartwright asked.

"No, I reckon it's better. Nobody has come down since the day before yesterday. Thar's the doctor comin'. He kin tell ye."

A bearded man of middle age was approaching them in the saddle.

"I am Peter Cartwright—the preacher sent of God to comfort the sick and bury the dead," said Samson's companion.

"We welcome you, but if you stop here you will have to stay until the epidemic is over."

"That I am prepared to do."

"Then I shall take you where you can find entertainment, such as it is."

"First, this man wishes to speak to Miss Kelso, the nurse," said Cartwright. "He is a friend of hers."

"You can see her but only at a distance," the doctor answered. "I must keep you at least twenty feet away from her. Come with me."

They proceeded to the stricken house. The doctor entered and presently Bim came out. Her eyes filled with tears and for a moment she could not speak.

"Why didn't you let me know of your troubles?" Samson asked.

"Early last summer I wrote a long letter to you," she answered.

"It didn't reach me. One day in June the stage was robbed of its mail down in Tazewell county. Your letter was probably on that stage."

"Harry's death was the last blow,"



As a Counter Demonstration.

came out here to get away from my troubles—perhaps to die. I didn't care."

"Harry is not dead," said Samson. Her right hand touched her forehead; her lips fell apart; her eyes took on a look of tragic earnestness. "Not dead!" she whispered.

"He is alive and well."

Bim staggered toward him and fell to her knees and lay crouched upon the ground, in the dusky twilight, shaking and choked with sobs, and with tears streaming from her eyes but she was almost as silent as the shadow of the coming night. She looked like one searching in the dust for something very precious. The

strong heart of Samson was touched by the sorrowful look of her so that he could not speak.

Soon he was able to say in a low, trembling voice:

"In every letter he tells of his love for you. That article in the paper was a cruel mistake."

After a little silence Bim rose from the ground. She stood, for a moment, wiping her eyes. Her form straightened and was presently erect. Her soul resented the injustice she had suffered. There was a wonderful and touching dignity in her voice and manner when she asked: "Why didn't he write to me?"

"He must have written to you," she said, calmly, thoughtfully. She spoke as she stood looking off at the fading glow in the west:

"It is terrible how things can work together to break the heart and will of a woman. Write to Harry and tell him that he must not come to see me again. I have promised to marry another man."

"I hope it isn't Davis," said Samson. "It is Davis."

"I don't like him. I don't think he's honest."

"But he has been wonderfully kind to us. Without his help we couldn't have lived. We couldn't even have given my father a decent burial."

"Has he been out here to see you?"

"No."

"And he won't come. That man knows how to keep out of danger. I don't believe you'll marry him."

"Why?"

"Because I intend to be a father to you and pay all your debts," said Samson.

The doctor called from the door of the cabin.

Bim said: "God bless you and Harry" as she turned away to take up her task again.

That night both of them began, as they rode, to put two and two together. While he sat in the growing dusk the keen intellect of Samson saw a convincing sequence of circumstances—the theft of the mail sack, the false account of Harry's death, the failure of his letters to reach their destination, and the fact that Bim had accepted money from Davis in time of need. A strong suspicion of foul play grew upon him and he began to consider what he could do in the matter.

Having forded a creek he caught the glow of a light in the darkness, a little way up the road. It was the lighted window of a cabin, before whose door he stopped his horse and hailed:

"I am a belated and hungry traveler on my way to Chicago," he said to the man who presently greeted him from the open doorway.

"Have you come through Honey Creek settlement?" the latter asked.

"Left there about an hour ago."

"Sorry, mister, but I can't let you come into the house. If you'll move off a few feet I'll lay some grub on the choppin' block an' up the road about a half-mile you'll find a barn with some hay in it, where you and your horse can spend the night under cover."

Samson moved away and soon the man brought a package of food and laid it on the block and ran back to the door.

"I'll lay a piece of silver on the block," Samson called.

"Not a darned cent!" the man answered. "I hate like p'lison to turn a feller away in the night, but we're awful skeered here with children in the house. Good-by. You can't miss the barn. It's close ag'in' the road."

Samson ate his luncheon in the darkness, as he rode, and presently came upon the barn and unsaddled and

hitched and fed his horse in one end of it—the best having drunk his fill at the creek they had lately forded—and lay down to rest for the night, with the saddle blanket beneath him and his coat for a cover. A wind from the north began to wail and whistle through the cracks in the barn and over its roof, bringing cold weather. Samson's feet and legs had been wet in the crossing, so that he found it difficult to keep warm. He crept to the side of his horse, which had laid down, and found a degree of comfort in the heat of the animal. But it was a bad night, at best.

"I've had many a long, hard night, but this is the worst of them," Samson thought.

There's many a bad night in the history of the pioneers, its shadows falling on lonely, ill-marked roads, cut by rivers, creeks and marshes and strung through unnumbered miles of wild country. Samson was up and off at daylight in a bitter wind and six inches of snow. It was a kind of work he would not have undertaken upon any call less commanding than that of friendship.

He reached Chicago at noon, having had nothing to eat that day. There was no such eager, noisy crowd in the streets as he had seen before. The fever of speculation had passed. But there were many people on the main thoroughfares, among whom were Europeans who had arrived the autumn before. They were changing but the marks of the yoke were still upon them. In Chicago were the vitals of the West and they were very much alive in spite of the panic.

Samson bought some new clothes and had a bath and a good dinner at the City Hotel. Then he went to the office of Mr. Lionel Davis. There to his surprise he met his old acquaintance, Ell Frodenberg, who greeted him with great warmth and told of having settled in Chicago.

A well-dressed young man came out of an inner office.

"I'd like to see Mr. Davis," said Samson. "Tell him that I've got some money that belongs to him and that I'm ready to deliver it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WHERE HOTELS ARE UNKNOWN

Traveler in Mongolia Made Welcome in Any Tent, Conforming to Simple Rules of Etiquette.

Travelers on the steppes of Mongolia are welcome to stay in any tent in any village they encounter. Every Mongolian is hospitably itself, providing the traveler has judgment enough to conform to the simple rules of etiquette. Of course, he will have to tie down beside the lambs and calves of the household, just as do the members of the family.

From whatever side of a tent the traveler approaches he must be sure to ride up to it from the front. When he is within a short distance he must stop and shout "nohot," which means dog. This is a safety measure, because the dogs are wolf-like and fierce. The people hurry out to call off the dogs, and if he is on foot he keeps them back, as best he can, with a stick.

Once a traveler enters a tent he says "menu," or greeting. As dogs do not attack inside a tent it is an insult to carry a stick inside. He sits at the left side of the entrance, with his feet curled up under him. If he can't do this he sits with his feet stretched toward the door. Then he exchanges snuff boxes with the family. When he leaves, next morning, he bows and smiles, as the Mongols have no custom equivalent to hand-shaking and good-by.

Some excellent reasons advanced why head of the house should know how to prepare food.

Cooking has been added to the curriculum of male students at Pennsylvania State college. Cooking is something that all men should know something about.

Some men should know all about it. Particularly should married men have the necessary knowledge so that in the pinch they can escallop a pan of potatoes or stir up a mess of fluffy biscuits.

There is no telling when the good wife may be absent from home at meal time.

As time goes on the legitimate reasons for this are growing.

And what is more pleasing to the average wife than to return from the bridge party or the polling place, a trifle late, perhaps, and worried for fear that she'll not be able to have dinner on the dot—what is more pleasing than to be greeted at the door by the man of the house, all uniformed up in a long overall apron, a dab of flour on his beaming countenance, stirring for dear life at a bowl of embryo drop biscuits?

And the teakettle steaming its heart out?

And the smell of burning beefsteak permeating the otherwise hopeful atmosphere?

Man should know how to cook!—St. Joseph Gazette.

Man Shoulders Not Level.

To the majority of persons the statement that their shoulders are not of the same height will come as a surprise, but tailors know that almost invariably the left shoulder is higher than the right.

If a baby's shoulders are measured it will be found that they are exactly even. That they do not remain so is blamed upon parents, who as a rule lead their young and growing children by the left hand.

This is a natural manner of leading the child, and it holds it from bumps of persons met in their walks, but the muscles and bones are thus continually raised and in the end drawn permanently out of position, although the change is so slight that it is not noticeable unless accurate measurements are taken.

Wrong Scattered by Light.

Light itself is a great corrector. A thousand wrongs and abuses that are grown in darkness disappear like owls and bats before the light of day.—James A. Garfield.

CUBA'S SUGAR INDUSTRY



In a Cuban Sugar Mill.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

Cuba, which immediately following the World War climbed to heights of prosperity seldom attained by any other small country, has passed now into the valley of hard times; and the reason in both cases was the same—sugar. For though the island's annual tobacco harvest is very valuable and though it has many other potential, if undeveloped, resources, it is hardly overemphasizing the importance of sugar production to say that Cuba is a one-crop country. When European and Eastern sugar was unobtainable prices soared skyward and Cuba not only cashed in heavily on her usual production but feverishly increased her cane acreage and sugar mills. Now that sugar from the eastern hemisphere is reaching the world markets while Europe has little buying power, sugar prices have fallen to low levels and Cuba is finding her war-increased crop a drug on the market. Financial gloom has followed upon the heels of a most hectic prosperity, "as the night, the day."

Sugar-cane is grown by three classes of planters in Cuba. Perhaps the major part of the crop is grown by share farmers, or "colonos," as they are called. The owners of the sugar mills furnish them with a given number of acres of land to plant and give them an agreed share of the sugar they produce.

The next class is composed of the land-owning farmers, who grow their own cane and have it ground on shares, after the fashion of the rural grist mill. The remainder of the cane is grown by the owners of the mills themselves. At some centrals the "administration" cane, as that grown under "central" management is known, amounts to only 4 per cent of the total; at others it amounts to 80 per cent.

Even the share farmer, at pre-war prices, made money. According to "Cuba Before the World," the official handbook of the republic at the Panama-Pacific exposition, when sugar was selling at 2.62 cents a pound, his share of the sugar brought him, on the basis of twelve sacks to the acre, a return of from \$48 to \$51 per acre. When one remembers that the selling price of sugar in 1920 was from four to six times as high as before the war, the size of the per-acre income at the high tide of prices is apparent.

Boom in Sugar Lands.

A great deal of the cane land produces much more sugar to the acre than the modest twelve bags that formed the basis of the calculations cited from "Cuba Before the World." According to figures furnished by the Cuban department of agriculture, much land produces 22 bags to the acre. This, at 15 cents a pound, brings a gross return of more than \$1,000 an acre.

These conditions brought about an unprecedented boom in sugar lands. One sugar estate, which was bought about 1917 for \$3,000,000, sold in January 1920 for \$9,500,000. Another which was valued at about \$6,000,000 a few years before, changed hands at \$15,000,000.

Numerous new "centrals" were built, all capitalized on the basis of earnings during the early months of 1920. Thousands of American capitalists invested in these flourishing enterprises.

How Cuba's receipts from sugar expanded is shown by the fact that the 1915 crop brought a total return of less than \$200,000,000, while two-thirds of the 1920 crop (one-third remains unsold) brought \$400,000,000.

Production Cheaper There.

Cuba has the advantage of every country in producing sugar cheaply. Most countries have to plant every two years and some of them every season, but the average in Cuba is once in from 7 to 12 years.

In most parts of the island the harvesting season is six months long—from December to June; but in some sections the harvest lasts from

the first of December to the first of October. The fields are so planted in the first place that each month of the grinding season produces its own crop of mature cane. Here is a group of fields where the new crop has just sprouted; over yonder another group where the cane is half grown; and on farther is a group where harvesting operations are in full swing.

How the Crop is Harvested.

In harvesting, the cane-cutters first strip the blades from the stalk; then they cut off the upper part of the latter, which is worthless except for replanting, since what juice it contains possesses very little sugar. One of the strange things about sugar-cane is that the sap of the growing plant has little sugar, while in the mature stalk the juice is rich in sucrose. The action of the sun's rays seems to transform glucose into sucrose—a transformation that cannot be accomplished by human means. If man knew how to do that, every cornfield would be a sugar field.

The main body of the stalk is cut down and loaded into the ox-carts. In these it is hauled to the field station and placed in the waiting cars. Each car contains about twenty tons and each train is made up of thirty cars. This makes 600 tons of cane to the trainload, and eight to ten trainloads a day are required to keep one of the bigger centrals in operation for 24 hours. The big United Fruit central at Preston requires the crop from 250 acres every day to keep it busy. Imagine a field three-fifths of a mile square being harvested between sunup and sundown to keep one central going!

At the mills the cars of cane are dumped on an endless belt which carries it to the crushing rolls. Each set of rolls the cane passes through presses it harder than the one before. The last set may exert a pressure of a million pounds, and when the "bagasse," as the crushed cane is called, issues from them it is almost as dry as tinder. It is carried by conveyors to the fire-boxes of the boilers, where it is used as fuel in generating the steam that drives the big mills and boils the cane juice. The stream of crushed cane flows through the last set of rolls at a speed of seven miles a day.

Making the Sugar.

After the juice is freed of sediment it is pumped in the evaporators, where about half of the water is boiled out of it.

The next step in the making of sugar is to draw the thick juice into the vacuum pans. Here it comes into contact with hot steam coils and boils at a very low temperature because of the absence of atmospheric pressure. As the boiling proceeds, the sugar crystallizes into small grains.

The sugar and the adhering sirup are finally removed to a centrifugal machine that acts somewhat on the principle of a cream separator. Placed inside a perforated basket and whirled around at from 1,000 to 1,400 revolutions a minute, all of the sirup is forced out through the perforations, while the crystallized sugar remains behind.

This sirup is boiled again and the process is repeated until all the available sweetness has been extracted. The remaining liquor is the "blackstrap," molasses of commerce.

A ton of sugar-cane yields four and one-half gallons of blackstrap molasses, and one gets a good impression of the immensity of the industry when, on a single day's rail journey, he meets a dozen solid trains of some forty big tank cars each, every car full to the dome with blackstrap.

After sugar has come from the centrifugals it goes to the bagging room where it is put into bags that hold 325 pounds each. These are hauled in trainloads to the docks and shipped to the United States, where the big refineries remove the impurities and transform the sugar from dirty yellow to immaculate white.

Makes Hard Work Harder

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and headaches, dizziness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before the kidney disease takes a grip—before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease sets in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommended the world over. Ask your neighbor!

A New York Case

William M. Grimm, watchman, 702 N. D. Vision St., Peekskill, N. Y., says: "Terrible pains in my back cut me like a knife. I had severe headaches and would get dizzy. Everything seemed to be spinning around before me and black specks blurred my sight. My kidneys were irregular in action. The secretions were scanty, filled with sediment and burned in passage. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they cured me entirely." Get Doan's at Any Store. See a Sure KEY DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Not a Compliment. "So you have named a new brand of cigars after me, have you?" said the celebrity.

"I have taken that liberty, sir," replied the manufacturer.

"Well, I wish you would call it something else. I have tried one."—Boston Transcript.



Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike—it's sealed in by the toasting process

As recommended by The American Medical Association

A Well-Known Physician

was called from his bed at two o'clock in the morning to attend the little son of one of his patients. He was met at the door by the trembling father who exclaimed, "Dr., we are frightened to death. Bertie was taken with a most violent attack of croup." "Well," replied the Dr., "don't let's waste time talking about it, every minute adds to the danger." "But," said the father, "the child is cured; we sent for a bottle of

Dr. Hoxsie's Croup Remedy

and in twenty minutes he was sleeping like a cherub." "Then why in the name of all his gods, have you got me up to see you three miles?" asked the doctor. "Because," answered the father, "so thorough and speedy a cure alarmed us; my wife and I thought you might prefer—" "To see your child in the agony of a terrible disease?" snapped the doctor. "No, sir; Dr. Hoxsie's Remedy does all that is claimed for it. I recommend it to my patients. Good night." The parents of the little boy swear by Dr. Hoxsie's great preparation, as well as the honest conviction expressed by their much loved family physician.

Lafayette-Marne Joint Celebration in New York



The 164th anniversary of the birth of the Marquis of Lafayette, major general, U. S. A., and the seventh anniversary of the battle of the Marne, were celebrated with impressive services at the Lafayette statue, Union square, New York. This photograph shows Maj. John F. O'Ryan, speaking. The statue of Lafayette overlooks the speaker's stand.

Down the Dumb-waiter Shaft

By FREDERICK HART.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Oh, I think gas stoves are the meanest things!"

Tears stood in pretty Mary Davis' eyes. She had had little enough trouble in her life in the Belladonna apartments, but the gas stove seemed always to be a thing endowed with a malignant, devilish spirit that defied her, try as she would to regulate it. And now, when she had such a nice supper ready to prepare, the thing wouldn't work. It either refused to light at all or exploded with a vicious bang that frightened Mary nearly to death. She stamped her foot.

"I hope you blow up and—smash yourself to pieces!" she cried, addressing the inanimate cause of her troubles. She knew that it was no good appealing to the janitor—that worthy lurked low in a den where only the boldest tenant dared tread, and Mary had no desire to meet him in argument. She wiped her eyes.

"If I only knew something about stoves," she wailed aloud. "But I don't, and I can't cook any supper, and—"

She sank on the bed and gave herself to tears.

A knock on her door startled her. She sprang to her feet, hastily dabbed at her eyes, and opened the door. In the hall stood a young man, diffident, yet smiling.

"I believe you have something wrong with your gas stove," he began.

"Oh, I have—indeed I have! Are you a—"

She paused, not sure of the name for men who repaired gas stoves. The young man took her up.

"I'm not—that is to say, I'm not a regular gas-stove expert," he said. "But I've lived in apartments long enough to know something about their little habits and tricks. And I thought I might fix yours." He had entered as he spoke, and Mary looked at him for the first time in clear light. He was handsome, she decided at once, and he had nice eyes and an engaging smile. And surely he had come as opportunely as an angel from heaven!

"There it is," she said, pointing out the horrid object. "I can't do anything with it."

The young man approached the stove without a tremor, as one who has no fear. He twiddled its valves with contemptuous familiarity, trying to light it once or twice. Then he reached into his pocket, extracted a pair of pliers and loosened a joint or two, poking into pipes with a matchstick. At last he straightened himself.

"I think it'll work all right now," he said. "Let me try it. Have you a match?"

He turned the valve, struck the match she had given him and applied the fire to the burner. A little "pop!" sounded, and the clear blue flame of a perfectly functioning gas range rewarded him. Mary gave a little cry of joy.

"Oh, you are clever!" she cried. "It's all right now, isn't it?" How can I ever thank you?" A chilling thought entered her mind. "Do I—how much is it—does it cost?"

The young man straightened his back, cramped from stooping.

"Well, there's no charge. But if you have a bit of salt to spare you might let me borrow a pinch," he replied. "I haven't a scrap of salt in my place."

"Of course I'll let you have the salt," she said, hurrying to open a paper bag. "But I wish you'd let me give you something for your trouble."

"It wasn't any trouble—it was a pleasure," replied the young man, and bowed. And then he kept on bowing farther and farther, till he tumbled to the floor and lay still.

Mary kept her head; got water and dabbed it on his forehead and laid him in an easier position. And then she saw what she had not noticed before—that his face was pinched and white and his cheeks were hollow.

At last he opened his eyes.

"I'm—I'm dreadfully sorry!" he stammered. "I don't know what was the matter with me—I just sort of fainted, I guess—I'll go now—"

"You'll do nothing of the sort. Tell me, how long is it since you've eaten?"

"Two days," confessed the young man. "I have a job that will pay me well, but I don't go to work till tomorrow, and I've been living all this week on a loaf of bread. That's what I wanted the salt for—it makes you thirsty and then you drink a lot of water, and then you don't feel so empty."

Mary's hands were flying among the packages.

"You're going to stay and have supper with me," she said calmly. "If it hadn't been for you I wouldn't have been able to cook anything. Now you

sit down and let me tend to my cooking."

He obeyed, and as she prepared the meal he told her his story—how he had tried to draw and had struggled on, his money getting lower and lower, till at last he had landed the splendid position that had come almost too late—how pride had prevented his asking for an advance, and he had set himself to sticking it out till he should be paid.

"You're an awful idiot," observed Mary. "But you can fix gas stoves. And tell me—"

she remembered at last his opportune appearance.

"My door on the dumbwaiter shaft was open and I heard you," he confessed. "I thought you wouldn't mind if I helped you."

"I should say I didn't mind!" said Mary. "And I'm glad for your sake that you came up. You might have starved to death!"

"I won't starve now," remarked the young man as he attacked the food. "And I—I want to see you again—when I have my job and can pay you back."

Mary blushed. "You can see me again if you want to," she said. "But don't starve yourself for an excuse. You won't need to, you see."

"I see!" cried the young man joyously.

And he evidently did; for it was not many months till he had asked Mary a certain question which had a great deal to do with eating—at the same table; and the answer seemed to be such as to remove fear of starvation—either of the body or of the heart—entirely from him.

PURITAN HUSBAND MALIGNED

There is Strong Proof That He Was Not Lacking in Sentimentality.

Did those Puritan husbands lack charm or devotion to their women? I find that theory had to reconcile with the fact that so many of them had three wives, writes Stuart P. Sherman in the Atlantic.

Most of us modern men feel that we have charm enough if we can obtain and retain one, now that higher education of women has made them so exacting in their standards and so expensive to maintain.

Now Cotton Mather had three wives, and when he was forty or so, in the short interim between No. 2 and No. 3, he received a proposal of marriage from a girl of twenty, who was, he thought, the wittiest and prettiest girl in the colony. I concluded inevitably that there was something very attractive in Cotton Mather. Call it charm; call it what you will; he possessed that which the Ladies' Home Journal would describe as "What women desire in men."

As a further illustration of the "stolen glom of their domestic habits," take the case of John Winthrop, the pious Puritan governor of Massachusetts. After a truly religious courtship, he married his wife, about 1618, against the wishes of her friends. We have some letters of the early years of their life together in which he addresses her as "My dear wife," "My sweet wife," and "My dear wife, my chief joy of this world." Well, that is nothing; at first, we all do that.

But ten years later Winthrop prepared to visit New England, without his family, to found a colony. While waiting for his ship to sail, he writes still to his wife, by every possible messenger, merely to tell her that she is his chief joy in all the world; and before he leaves England he arranges with her that, as long as he is away, every week on Tuesday and Friday at five o'clock he and she will think of each other wherever they are, and commune in spirit.

When she has been married ten or twelve years, that is more extraordinary. It shows, I think, romantic feeling equal to that in "Miss Lulu Bett" or "Poor White" or "Moon Calf."

Removing Mildew.

Chloride of lime, used intelligently, will remove mildew. Do not use too much. A teaspoonful to a small tub or pail full of water is plenty. Be sure lime is thoroughly dissolved, or better still, tie it up in a stout piece of cloth and run water onto it, pressing the cloth with a stick; then allow it to float in tub. Immerse article to be cleansed and allow to stand several hours. Remove and rinse thoroughly in several waters. Repeat if necessary, but do not increase quantity of lime, as it will eat the material.

Need for Hurry.

The two great chess players had sat facing each other for a long, long time. Neither had spoken or shown any inclination to move. At last one raised his head and half-opened his dreamy eyes.

"What time is it?" he asked.

The other's hand went to his pocket. He withdrew his cigarette case.

"Thursday," he answered.

His opponent yawned.

"I hope we shall be able to finish this game," he drawled, "but we shall have to hurry up. I've promised to go away next Tuesday week."

Find Log Book of Constitution

Missing Document Just Recovered Dates Back to Building of "Old Ironsides."

TELLS TALES OF ADVENTURE

Book Disappeared When Vessel Went Out of Commission and Officials of Navy Department Have Since Hunted High and Low.

Boston.—The logbook of the frigate Constitution, missing for fifteen years, has been found at the Boston navy yard.

High and low the officials of the department have sought the volume ever since the famous old ship went out of commission for the last time in 1907, says the Boston Herald.

The disappearance of the logbook was a complete mystery and the department had come to the conclusion that some person had purloined the book and that it would probably never again come to light.

Covered With Grime.

And now, quite accidentally, it has turned up, covered with grime and cobwebs, in the utmost corner of building 82, at the Boston yard, where apparently it had lain, with a lot of other rubbish, since her captain hauled down his flag for the last time.

The logbook, which is in manuscript, of course, is very well preserved and its entries are remarkably clear and legible. They bear the signatures, written in the flowing script of a past generation, of Capt. Isaac Hull, Commodore William Bainbridge, Capt. Charles Stewart, Capt. Jacob Jones, Capt. Otto C. Badger and other commanders of "Old Ironsides."

Many interesting episodes and events are narrated in the volume, told in crisp, sailorlike fashion, without adjectives or embellishments. Some of these occurrences have been forgotten and their re-telling at this time makes a strange tale of the 109 years which have elapsed since the old ship has been in the service of Uncle Sam.

The logbook tells, in brief, of the building of the Constitution, in Boston in 1794, and modestly recounts her many engagements and adventures during the war of 1812 with Great Britain, most of which are familiar history.

Describes World Voyage.

It describes, in detail, the famous voyage around the world, which began in 1844 and ended in 1846, during which the Constitution visited the Azores, Madeira, Brazil, Cape Town, Madagascar, China, the Philippines and many other places in the course of her circumnavigation of the globe.

In crossing the China sea it is noted that the ship sailed through a mass of floating pumice stone, which had been cast up by a spouting volcano in Japan. At Canton, China, the crew were called on to help extinguish a huge fire which threatened to destroy the city.

The Constitution, in 1821, made a tour of European waters where, on account of her exploits and victories during the war she was the object of great attention and curiosity. After a trip of 46 days, under the command of Commodore Bainbridge, she reached Gibraltar, short of provisions.

A detail of men was sent ashore to procure food, and "after a lengthy talk with natives," according to the log, they succeeded in bringing aboard oranges, apricots, lemons and vegetables. One rather wonders how such fare appealed to a crew of husky man-o-war-men after a 46 days' cruise.

Arriving in Genoa harbor on July 4, 1821, a sickness broke out aboard the ship which lasted for two days.

HIS WIFE NOT WORTH \$1,000

"Keep Her," Says Demetropolous to Her Abductor, Who Asked Ransom.

Chicago.—The question of what a really good wife is worth has been brought up again by the action of William Demetropolous, who refused to pay \$1,000 ransom to get his wife back from her abductors.

William appeared in Judge Jacob's court and asked a warrant for Gus

Granpoulos. William said Gus approached him Sunday night and put the proposition up to him.

"I have your wife," said Gus. "If you will come across with \$1,000, I'll give her back; otherwise I'll keep her myself."

"What, \$1,000 for a wife?" William responded. "I don't want her. You can keep her."

Then, he says, Gus pulled a revolver against his ribs and said that unless William produced the \$1,000 he would shoot him. After some further argu-

ment Gus beat William over the head with the revolver and then ran away.

"You want a warrant because he stole your wife?" asked Judge Jacobs.

"No, because he threatened me and struck me," said the desolated husband.

For Oil Stains.

To remove obstinate oil stains mix well three ounces of spirits of turpentine and one ounce of essence of lemon and apply as you would any other scouring substance.

HOW WOMEN AVOID SURGICAL OPERATIONS

Some Are Extremely Necessary, Others May Not Be

Every Woman Should Give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a Trial First



Chicago, Ill.—"I was in bed with a female trouble and inflammation and had four doctors but none of them did me any good. They all said I would have to have an operation. A druggist's wife told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I took 22 bottles, never missing a dose and at the end of that time I was perfectly well. I have never had occasion to take it again as I have been so well. I have a six room flat and do all my work. My two sisters are taking the Compound upon my recommendation and you may publish my letter. It is the gospel truth and I will write to any one who wants a personal letter."—Mrs. E. H. HAYDOCK, 6824 St. Lawrence Ave., Chicago, Ill.

A Vermont woman adds her testimony to the long line of those fortunate women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after it had been decided an operation was necessary:

Burlington, Vt.—"I suffered with female trouble, and had a number of doctors who said that I would never be any better until I had an operation. I was so bad I could hardly walk across the floor and could not do a thing. My sister-in-law induced me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it certainly has helped me wonderfully. I keep house and do my work and have a small child. I have recommended Vegetable Compound to a number of my friends and you may publish my testimonial."—Mrs. H. R. SHARON, Apple Tree Point Farm, Burlington, Vt.

In hospitals are many women who are there for surgical operations, and there is nothing a woman dreads more than the thought of an operation, and the long weary months of recovery and restoration to strength if it is successful. It is very true that female troubles may through neglect reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but most of the commoner ailments women are not the surgical ones; they are not caused by serious displacements, tumors or growths, although the symptoms may appear the same. When disturbing ailments first appear take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve the present distress and prevent more serious troubles. In fact, many letters have been received from women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound after operations have been advised by attending physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Private Text-Book upon "Ailments Peculiar to Women" will be sent to you free upon request. Write The Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Massachusetts. This book contains valuable information.

China to Build Wider Roads. According to reports from the Permanent International Association of Congresses to the Asphalt Association, New York, Hsu Shih Chang, president of the Chinese republic, has issued an executive order providing for carrying out the Chinese good program roads hereafter shall be wider. Roads connecting Peking and the capitals of the provinces here will be fifty-five feet wide and connecting the capitals of the provinces with the seats of the provinces will be at least thirty-three feet

PICKED OUT WRONG COLLEGE

Mrs. Cassidy's Own Fault That She Did Not Hear From Her Daughter Regularly.

Mrs. McIntyre was calling upon Mrs. Cassidy, whose husband was in affluent circumstances and whose daughter had, therefore, been sent away to college.

"By the way," said Mrs. McIntyre, when the two had been gossiping for awhile, "where is Clara? I haven't seen her for an age."

"Clara is at college," proudly responded the fond mother, and then added: "And I am so worried about her. I haven't had a letter from her for nearly two weeks."

"There is where you made a mistake," was the prompt rejoinder of Mrs. McIntyre. "Instead of letting her go to college, why didn't you send her to one of those correspondence schools?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

Post-Mortem.

"Ya-as," drawled Two-Gun Steve, of Tombstone, Ariz. "My cousin Pete was a purty healthy sort o' feller, but he died of overattention."

"My goodness!" ejaculated the tenderfoot. "I never heard of that complaint."

"Purty common round these diggins. Too many people noticed that he was stealin' hosses."—American Legion Weekly.

Cincinnati's Pride.

Cincinnati has spent \$3,000,000 on a city hospital, described as one in which it is a pleasure to be sick. Here is a suggestion for a pleasant and inexpensive summer vacation. Go to Cincinnati and fall ill.—Boston Transcript.

Boss Over Something.

"Who is really the boss in your home?" inquired the friend.

"Well, of course, Maggie assumes command of the children, the servants, the dog, the cat, and the canary, but I can say almost what I please to the goldfish."

There is one consolation for the man up a tree—he lives high.

Genuine

ASPIRIN

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

WARNING! Unless you see name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 21 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacid of Salicylicacid.

ALMOST EQUAL TO SEQUIOIAS

Dragon Tree of the Canary Islands Is Said to Live to a Most Remarkable Age.

The dragon tree of the Canary islands, which at first glance resembles a huge piece of coral, is remarkable not only for its shape but also for its extreme age. Indeed, in that respect it is a fitting rival to the sequoias, or famous California redwoods.

According to a correspondent of Country Life, the most celebrated dragon tree was at Orotava in Tenerife; but unfortunately a great gale destroyed it several years ago. In 1790 Humboldt found the tree to be 46 feet in circumference and believed then that it had not increased in size since 1402, when Jean de Bethencourt, conqueror of the Canaries, described the tree as large and hollow. Although Humboldt estimated the age at six thousand years, Kerner in his natural history of plants says he should not like to guarantee that the tree is quite so old.

One Chance in a Thousand.

A cliche, Robert, is to bet that the powder you see on a girl's face is not flour that she got there in a cooking school.—Boston Transcript.

COUNTY DEMOCRATS DINE AND DANCE AT MARION INN

About one hundred and twenty-five loyal Democrats, perhaps half of them of the fair sex, gathered at the Marion Inn, Toms River on Saturday evening, October 1, at a dinner and dance given by the party leaders to the ladies of the party. The dinner was served in the Marion Inn's best style, in the big dining room, and was one of the pleasant numbers on the evening's program. Following the dinner came the speechmaking, Dr. E. C. Disbrow, County Chairman,

acted as toastmaster. Following the dinner, dancing was indulged in till midnight. A jazz band of six pieces from New York furnished the dance music and played during the dinner.

DEMOCRATS ORGANIZE

The Democratic county executive committee met at the courthouse last Thursday to organize. They chose Horace S. Lippincott of Seaside Park, for chairman, and Mrs. F. H. Clayton of the same borough as secretary; Philip S. Allen of Bayville, treasurer.

BEACH HAVEN

Mrs. Manger of Olney, Pa., has been spending some time in our town. Several of our young folks went on the Mauch Chunk excursion last week.

Mrs. E. B. Allen is confined to her bed with ptomaine poisoning.

Last Sunday evening was Civic night in the M. E. Church. The church was beautifully decorated and a special sermon was delivered by the pastor.

A fine large bungalow is to be built by Mr. Dougherty.

Mrs. Florence Lowe of Philadelphia, was a Sunday visitor here.

Hook and line fishermen report fine sport still. Large weak fish are being caught. The new inlet is a favorite place.

Mr. and Mrs. Sid. Verts are spending a few days among us.

The work on the new Borough well continues to move forward.

Many of our local gunners are preparing for a busy season. It hardly seems possible that fishing and gunning so closely come together.

The work of building new streets within the Borough is moving along nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. Guble of Tuckerton, have moved into one of the newly renovated cottages on Second street.

Bids will be opened on Friday evening of this week for the painting of the Parsonage.

The local Fire Company was called out Sunday morning to put out a brush fire south of the town. It was done in the usual quick way.

Rev. H. N. Amer was in Toms River last week.

Mrs. Helen King has been visiting friends at Princeton, N. J.

It is reported on authority that the drawbridge on the railroad is to be repaired during the month of January or February. During this time no trains will be run between Manahawkin and points on the beach, but all passengers and shipments of express and freight will be transported by auto truck. All residents of the beach are requested to look far enough ahead to prepare for this so that no inconvenience may be felt.

Mrs. Ada Sprague is visiting her friend, Miss Crozier at Wilmington, Del.

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strong heart of Samson was touched by the sorrowful look of her so that he could not speak.

Soon he was able to say in a trembling voice:

"In every letter he tells of his love for you. That article in the paper was a cruel mistake."

After a little silence Bim rose from the ground. She stood, for a moment wiping her eyes. Her form straightened and was presently erect. Her soul resented the injustice she had suffered. There was a wonderful touching dignity in her voice as a manner when she asked: "Why did he write to me?"

"He must have written to you," said Sams, calmly, thoughtfully, spoke as she stood looking off at the fading glow in the west:

"It is terrible how things can work together to break the heart and will of a woman. Write to Harry and tell him that he must not come to see me again. I have promised to marry another man."

"I hope it isn't Davis," said Sams.

"It is Davis."

"I don't like him. I don't think he honest."

"But he has been wonderfully kind to us. Without his help we couldn't have lived. We couldn't even have given my father a decent burial."

"Has he been out here to see you?"

"No."

"And he won't come. That man knows how to keep out of danger."

NOTICE

To the voters who so generously supported my candidacy and made me the Republican nominee for the office of Sheriff of Ocean County at the Primary Election on Tuesday, I wish to express my sincere thanks.

Should my nomination be followed by election, I pledge to all the people my most faithful service.

JOSEPH L. HOLMAN,
Nominee for Sheriff at General Election, November 4, 1921.
Lakewood, N. J., September 30, 1921.
(Paid for by Jos. L. Holman)

TO THE VOTERS OF OCEAN COUNTY

I wish to express my thanks to the voters of Ocean County, both men and women, for their confidence in my services on the Board of Freeholders the past two years, as shown by their giving me a renomination for that office. If elected, I assure them that I will give the best service of which I am capable for the next three years, working in the interest of an efficient, honest and economical county administration.

It is with real and heartfelt gratitude that I again say, I thank you.

FRANK T. HOLMAN
Republican Nominee for Freeholder.
Paid for by Frank T. Holman Campaign Committee.

CENT-A-WORD ADS.

FOR SALE — Cletrack caterpillar Tractor, double disk 8 ft. harrow, 2-share 14 in Oliver Tractor plow. All good as new. John W. Polk, Tuckerton. 10-13ft

Other Cent a Word items on page 5.

NOTICE

ALBERT S. MURPHY
Formerly of
Chas. S. Cafferly Co., Camden, N. J.
IS NOW AT
BEACH HAVEN, N. J.
Automobile Painting and Striping also

Commercial Cars Painted & Lettered

Now is the time to have that old car done up like new at a REASONABLE PRICE
Home Address: 208 Bay Ave.
(Call and see him)
Shop Address: Beach Haven Garage.

MANAHAWKIN

Miss Mabel Cranmer has returned home after visiting in Trenton for a few days.

Miss Irene Hazelton is enjoying a trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls this week.

Mrs. Rebecca Predmore is visiting in New York for a while.

Augustus Predmore, a former Manahawkin boy, has sent word home that a beautiful girl has arrived to gladden their hearts.

Herbert Polhemus and family of Mantoloking, spent Sunday in town.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Dando entertained relatives over the week end from Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. William Brakeley of Camden, are spending the week with the latter's mother, Mrs. Maria Bishop.

Mrs. Emma Carr is entertaining friends from Lakewood.

Benjamin Martin, of Camden, was at his home here over the week end.

John Russell and family of Barnegat, spent a day with Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Letts.

Joseph Brockmorton sold his farm on Beach avenue to Mr. Hayes of Beach Haven.

James V. Jones is building a bungalow at Bay View. William Manlove is in charge of the work.

Clara Crane and daughter, Florence, of Bayonne, spent the week end in town.

Mrs. Hope Gaskill, who has been spending some time with Mrs. Sarah Cranmer, has gone to Island Heights to spend a while with her sister.

It is reported that Irving Corliss, formerly of Manahawkin, but now a resident of Jersey City and Miss Emma Jones of West Creek, were married on Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Hazelton in Col-lingswood.

SHAKING AND CHOKED WITH SOB

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NATHAN GERBER'S SONS
"THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE"

ANNOUNCING UNUSUAL VALUES—in which this store lives up to its practice of doing the unusual thing at the right time. News that beckons all thrifty persons to come here prepared to find just what they want for home and family, and at low prices such as they have not known in years.

Men's Suits \$30.00
WITH EXTRA TROUSERS
Men's and Young Men's Worsteds Suits in the Season's Smartest Styles and Patterns.

Men's Suits \$23.50
WITH EXTRA TROUSERS
Men's and Young Men's Worsteds. Made in Season's fashion. Patterns are good. Prices, remarkably low.

OTHER SUITS FOR MEN AND YOUNG MEN
In Handsome Patterns and Snappy Styles.
\$25, \$28, \$30

MEN'S CLOTHES
Of Style and Quality
VALUES THAT INSURE
CONTINUED LEADERSHIP

Again we are in the position to declare, after a Thorough Inspection of New Autumn and Winter Lines,
—WE HAVE THE GOODS AND THE VALUES

WE INVITE THE MEN OF TUCKERTON AND VICINITY TO SEE THE MOST COMPLETE LINE OF MEN'S CLOTHING EVER SHOWN—WHETHER YOU BUY OR NOT.

OVERCOATS \$25
Young Men's ULSTER and ULSTERETTE'S of warm, all wool Fabrics. Many to choose from. Let us show you, even if you are not thinking of buying.

SPECIAL \$18.50
MEN'S ULSTERETTE OVERCOATS
All Wool Cloth. In Brown and Green mixtures. Season's newest Styles.

Many Other Overcoats in Young Men and Conservative Models.
\$25, \$28, 30, \$35

SHOES

SMART OXFORDS
To Wear with Woolen Hosiery. "Low Shoes the Year 'Round," says Fashion, "Are quite the Thing."
Oxfords with perforated and winged tips in Russia Calf and Scotch grain \$5, \$5.50, \$6.
MEN'S SHOES—Tan Calf with a variety of Toes and lasts \$5, \$5.50, \$6, \$7, \$8
EXCLUSIVE AGENTS FOR WALK-OVER and EDUCATOR SHOES

MISSSES and CHILDREN'S SHOES
Our line is complete. It contains all the staple and some Novelty Shoes. Mostly in Tan. Some Rubber Heeled at \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4, \$5, and \$6.
Complete line of Child's and Misses EDUCATOR SHOES.

DRY GOODS

This Department contributes the newest Season's Fabrics in Cotton and Woolen Goods.
All Wool two-toned plaid goods, 46 in. Brown and Blue, Green and Blue—Regular \$4.50 value \$3.00 per yd.
Wool Serge in Blue and Brown \$1 and \$1.50
Striped Outing in Pink and Blue stripes Special 12½¢
Heavy quality Outing in Wanted Striped, Former price 35¢, now 18¢

Quilting Cretonnes in Many designs and colors, 36 in. wide 18¢
Cretonnes for Draperies—Handsome Patterns—Newest Designs 25¢ yd.

COMPLETE LINES OF GINGHAMS and PERCALES

BLANKETS

That have warmth and Comfort in many different kinds.
Cotton Blankets in Gray and White, pink and Blue bordered, \$1.85, \$2, \$2.50
Plaid Effects in three different plaids, Gray and White, Pink and Blue \$2.50 and \$3
Half Wool Blankets in White, Pink and Blue Bordered \$3, \$4, and \$5.

House Furnishings and Furniture

These Departments are being replenished Continually. Many New Things are arriving.
SPECIAL 9x12 TAPESTRY RUGS Seamless—Beautiful Patterns. Former price \$35, now \$23.50
Complete Line WOOL and FIBER RUGS in Various Sizes \$15 and \$16

Women's and Misses Winter Coats

Loose Back Models. Semi fitting Models. Belted Coats in Bolivia and Velour Cloakings. Colors Mostly Brown, Blue and Reindeer. Silk Lined \$20, \$22, \$22.50 \$25.00.

Sport Skirts

In Pleated Styles and in all around box-pleated both plaids and stripes. Many Beautiful combinations \$5, \$5.50, \$6, and \$6.50

Gunning Season Opens

Let us serve you in your needs for
RUBBER BOOTS
HIP, VAC SNAG-PROOF \$7.00
Storm King \$5.50 6.00
¾ Oil Coats Black and Yellow \$3.25
Short Oil Coats \$2.25
Oil Pants \$2.25
Complete Line Gunning Coats Made in Best Way \$3, \$4, \$5, and \$6

Mail and Phone Orders Receive Prompt Attention. We solicit a trial from our many out of town customers.

Nathan Gerber's Sons
"THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE"

USED CARS

The following used cars guaranteed to be in perfect mechanical condition; some have been repainted.

OAKLAND SEDAN	900
OAKLAND TOURING	850
OAKLAND ROADSTER	600
OAKLAND TOURING	850
FORD SEDAN	450
FORD TAXI BODY	300
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