

TUCKERTON BEACON

VOLUME XXXIV.

TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, NOVEMBER 17, 1921

NUMBER 16

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Serena Shourds is quite ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Benjamin Homan on Water street.

Mrs. D. P. Crowley is confined to her home on account of rheumatism. She is much improved at this time.

Capt. Wilbur C. Parker is recovering from an attack of sciatica rheumatism.

Don't forget the Beacon booth at the Bazaar, beginning today. You can see the Beacon as it was 20 years or more ago and the Beacon as it is today. Compare them. Then, if you are not already a subscriber, sign up. If you are, sign up for that friend or relative who may be interested in the home news. It makes a first class Christmas gift, as each week the recipient is reminded of the donor. The Bazaar is also substantially benefited by every new subscription and receives a percentage on renewals.

John Adams has returned to his home at New Gretna after a three weeks' visit with his sister, Mrs. Samuel Jones of Wood street.

Walter Chatten, with a party of friends from Ocean City, has been on a 3-day gunning trip on Tuckerton Bay this week.

Brakeman George Mathis of the T. E. R., passenger crew, is on his vacation this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Howard Kelley entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Perkins of Beverly last week. Mr. Perkins was here for a gunning trip. (continued on page 5.)

CONTRIBUTORS TO CEMETERY COPING FUND TO DATE

This list will be added to the standing list when space will permit. The contributions have speeded up a little and are quite encouraging. Now is the time to do your part if you have not already contributed. It is for the benefit of the Greenwood Cemetery Coping and improvement fund.

- Judson Ridgway 5.00
- Mrs. Almide Falkinburg 5.00
- Mrs. Anna Carhart 1.00
- Mrs. Belle Carhart 2.00
- W. E. Hanson 10.00
- Henry Gifford 3.00
- Alice Peppler Bamford 3.00
- Capt. Jennie Lippincott 3.00
- Connie Jones 3.00
- Thomas Gifford 3.00
- Mr. and Mrs. Amos Gale 5.00

They Are Rare.
A woman without tenderness is a flower without perfume.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

STATE HEALTH OFFICERS IN SESSION HERE

Several members of the State Board of Health were in session here Saturday night in joint meeting with the local Board of Health. The conditions along the creek were discussed in reference to the drinking of oysters and plans were made to keep all pollution out the waters all along the creek.

THE TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO. NOVEMBER 16th, 1921

RESOLVED: That the Board of Directors of The Tuckerton Railroad Company hereby declare out of the accumulated earnings of the Company, a special distribution of one dollar per share, payable on December 1st, 1921, at the office of the Treasurer, 641 Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa., to Preferred Stockholders of record as of November 16th, 1921. Fractional shares not converted in full shares on or before November 19th, 1921, not to participate in this distribution.

THEOPHILUS P. PRICE, Secretary.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

Only one guest ought to feel stuffed at the Thanksgiving dinner—that's the turkey.

"When a feller needs a friend"—it's the wise mother who's on hand to be that friend.

Either castor or neat's foot oil well rubbed in adds life to leather furniture covers.

Among the foods particularly good for children and grown-ups are: milk, fruit, whole cereals, milk, green vegetables, milk, eggs, milk, butter milk and milk.

A pair of rubbers a piece is health insurance for the whole family.

All is not liver trouble that causes backaches. Before you invest any money in patent medicines, see if friend husband can't raise your kitchen stove, table and sink within hailing distance of your hands when you stand erect.

Cocoa is the ignition spark that starts the school child going these cold mornings.

It was a college professor's wife who clipped bits of poetry and tacked them up over the sink to help her through the monotony of dish washing and potato paring, but why couldn't a farmer's wife do it too?

"Say it with popcorn," to your city cousins this Christmas.

WEST CREEK

Mr. and Mrs. E. Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Horner from Atlantic City are visitors at the parsonage.

Watson Pharo, who was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pharo over the week end has returned to Philadelphia.

We regret to learn of the death of William Waters, a former school teacher of this place.

Edwin Salmons is having his home on Thomas avenue beautified by a coat of paint.

A pipeless heater has been installed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Graydon Kelley.

We are sorry to learn that Mr. Bladen, a highly respected citizen is to leave us for New York state. We hope he may soon return. He will be missed in church circles.

Our Baptist friends are repairing the parsonage and are expecting their new pastor this week.

Chicken thieves have appeared again, John Gray and Wm. Brown suffered a heavy loss from these molesters.

Mrs. John Sprague has recovered her health sufficiently to attend services last Sunday evening. She was seriously ill for a long time.

Mrs. Alice Butters, recently on the sick list, is also much improved in health.

Mrs. Harry Hazelton and children of Collingswood, and John Pharo and son of Cape May, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Thomas Cobb.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church will give an entertainment at O. U. A. M. Hall Saturday evening, Nov. 26. Ice cream will be on sale and a good program is promised.

November 28th, the Daughters of Liberty will give a masquerade party at O. U. A. M. hall. Ice cream will be on sale.

The tolling of the M. E. church bell at noon on Armistice Day was a signal for all to bow their heads for two minutes in silent prayer in tribute to the Unknown Dead of the World War.

West Creek with the rest of the nation honored those heroes who fell abroad for the promotion of peace. At the suggestion of our highly esteemed postmistress those who were in the office for their mail paused and bowed their heads in prayer—an event of local interest that will long be remembered.

The Christian Advocate's last issue makes note of the increase of the spiritual life in West Creek.

Nearly every sabbath new faces are seen in our Sunday services.

Among the improvements made at the Parsonage is one of the Homer Pipeless heaters installed by Jos. H. McConomy of Tuckerton. Also an Oliver oil-gas arrangement for cooking, doing away with wood or coal and cheaper than either.

Extra services now in progress, begun last Sunday with sermons to the church members. Larger attendance at both services was perceptible. Mrs. Howard Holloway rendered a beautiful solo at the evening service.

Members of the Tuckerton Praying Band and members of the First M. E. church of Atlantic City are expected to assist in the extra efforts.

Extracts from sermons preached to church members last Sunday.

Text: We are laborers together with God. "Every subject's duty is the King's, but every subject's soul is his own." Shakespeare.

Many church members, because they are not facing danger themselves see no reason why they should assume risk for others.

Many who make their boast that they never place a stone for stumbling in the way of others, seem to forget which they follow man travels.

Many church members make the demands of daily toil their excuse for not attending church. No man has a right to make business more important than interest in mankind. Whoever does is most likely saving his soul in such a way as to lose it.

Many church members make the plea they need the sabbath for physical and mental rest, their excuse.

Many of these are men and women, who through the week clip the nights at both ends, and too many when the church bells ring, are trying to hide themselves behind the Sunday newspaper. Many are afraid to take their stand against wrong, because they want to live in peace. Peace is to be desired, but peace at any price, is craven. Right is often more than peace. Often both cannot be had at the same time. Man who fears to rebuke wrong needs more iron in his blood, power in his soul, grace in his life and more love in his heart. We are to be judged not alone by what we do but by what we leave undone.

Better one Luther who fights and makes mistakes than a thousand who say they make not mistakes nor anything else. The transforming power or influence needed by the church today is the experience that Christ had when he said "He was born and lived not to please himself but to do the Will of Our Father in Heaven. The eternal hurrahs will be not for the members whose garments in the parade may be so faultless but for the soldiers of the cross who will have an abundant entrance through the gates of pearl with the decks of his little barque, storm swept, sails torn, masts gone, but he himself weather beaten, frost bitten and all stained and scarred by battles fought.

MY APPRECIATION

I take this means of expressing my appreciation for the fine vote given me at the polls, November 8. I will endeavor to give the county the best there is in me in return for their splendid support.

EZRA PARKER.

Wonderful Wisdom.
"I hear that the authorities took Mrs. de Walle's child away from her." "Fact. They said she had too much money to raise it properly."—Life.

FIRST CLASS SHOE REPAIRING
At Reasonable Prices
Best of Leather Used
Work Done Promptly
Next Door to J. W. Horner's Grocery
(In rear same old stand)
WALTER S. HOEY

JOSEPH GILBERT ARRESTED ON SERIOUS CHARGE

Joseph Gilbert was arrested last Friday, charged with assault of the young daughter of Jacob Penn.

Mr. Penn made the complaint and Gilbert is being held in Toms River pending the decision of the Grand Jury.

OCEAN COUNTY POULTRY ASSOCIATION PLANS ANOTHER BIG MEETING.

The next lecture on the program of the Ocean County Poultry Association will be given by Mr. R. R. Hannas, of the Poultry Department, State Agricultural College, New Brunswick, whose topic will be "Incubation."

This lecture will be given in the Town Hall, Lakewood, on Thursday evening, November 17th at 8:00 o'clock.

There is no charge for admittance and everyone interested in poultry is invited to attend.

The Junior Extension Poultry Club of New Egypt has secured Prof. Geo. W. Hervey, of the Poultry Department, State Agricultural College, New Brunswick, to give them a lecture on "Feeding and Fattening" poultry.

This meeting will be thrown open to the public and the club members extend a cordial invitation to everyone interested in poultry to come and hear what Prof. Hervey has to say.

The lecture will be given on Wednesday evening, November 12th in the school house, New Egypt.

MARRIED

Gale-Brandenburg
Miss Eleanor Brandenburg of Atlantic City and Chester M. Gale of Tuckerton were united in marriage on Saturday, October 15, in the former city. They are residing in Atlantic City.

NEW GRETNA

The Men's Praying Band of Tuckerton will assist in the revival service in the M. E. Church tomorrow (Friday) evening.

BEACH HAVEN

Mrs. G. F. Young and children spent Sunday with friends at Jersey City.

Mr. Lodder was in town for a short visit last week.

Mr. H. H. Hayes has the contract for grading and graveling Eleventh street.

Rev. H. N. Amer preached the first of a series of sermons last Sunday morning. The subject for the series is "Helpful Thoughts for Christian Living." The subject last Sunday was "The Church." Next Sunday morning will be "The Place of Worship in Christian Living."

Mrs. William Cook spent a few days with friends in Camden.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Mullen have taken up their residence for the winter on Center street.

Arthur King and Capt. Seal Jones left on Saturday for Florida.

Mrs. Helen King spent Sunday with friends in Philadelphia.

While the outside world was lustily celebrating Armistice Day on Friday, the residents of Beach Haven quietly remembered two years ago and breathed a prayer of Thanksgiving that the war was over.

Mr. Emma Marshall has had a new model Pipeless heater installed in her home.

The well diggers have driven the well 920 feet but in order to get a satisfactory flow they will be compelled to pull part of the pipe out.

Frost fish have begun to come ashore. A few have been found by one of the Coast Guards.

MRS ENGLE WILL GIVE SERIES OF DANCES

Mrs. R. F. Engle, of the Engleside, Beach Haven, will give a series of dances this winter at the Covington, Thirty-seventh and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, the winter hotel conducted by Mr. Engle. The dates are: December 3, December 28, January 28, February 25, April 22.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Arty Peterson desire to thank their friends at the factory who so kindly presented them with a pretty rocker as a wedding gift.

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.

BANKING

WITH AN INSTITUTION WHERE SERVICE DOMINATES, NOT ONLY ASSURES SATISFACTION, BUT MAKES THE TRANSACTION INVOLVED A PLEASURE, RATHER THAN JUST A BUSINESS TURN. INDIVIDUALS AND BUSINESS CONCERNS WILL FIND US ALWAYS WILLING TO CO-OPERATE ON ANY SUBJECT AND WILL APPRECIATE OUR PROMPT AND ACCURATE BANKING.

We invite you to open an account with us

BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

MRS. AGNES HILTON LOSES SUIT FOR \$75,000 DAMAGE

Interesting Case of Former Tuckerton Residents Ends.

Mrs. Susie B. Rider, of 104 South Connecticut Avenue, Atlantic City, formerly of Tuckerton, was the winner of a \$75,000 damage suit brought against her in the Circuit Court of Atlantic City recently, by Leon and Agnes Hilton, of Pleasantville, for damages growing out of a gas explosion in the Rider home, in which Mrs. Hilton, who is a former Tuckerton girl, was severely burned. The jury was directed by Judge Donges to find for the defendant on the ground of contributory negligence on the part of the plaintiff. The gas explosion happened on October 20, 1920. Mrs. Hilton and Mrs. Rider had been out together and had entered the Rider home, when they smelled gas. They started to look for it, Mrs. Rider carrying a lighted lamp, when there was an explosion, and both were badly hurt, Mrs. Hilton very seriously. It was discovered after the explosion that a lodger in the house had committed suicide by turning on the gas and it was the gas escaping from his room that exploded.

CHAUTAQUA COMES BACK TO BARNEGAT IN 1922

Barnegat village, before the conclusion of its three-day Chautauqua on Tuesday of last week, had signed up the guaranty for the return of Chautauqua in the fall of 1922. The people of Barnegat were well pleased with the sessions this year. New Egypt is now having the same program.

ARMISTICE DAY FITTINGLY OBSERVED IN TUCKERTON

Armistice Day was observed in Tuckerton with a parade by the school children. This event was in charge of Supervising Principal J. Wade Wimer and the teachers.

The parade presented a pretty sight. The children of each grade were dressed in bright colors, mostly red, white and blue effects with many American flags. They halted at the memorial monument near Pohatcong Lake where a short service was held.

After the parade there were two games of basket ball on the school grounds. The boys and girls teams of Barnegat and Tuckerton High Schools met, the latter winning both games.

During the day the service flag was raised and many residences and business places displayed "Old Glory." Bells were tolled at the noon hour a signal for the two minutes of silent prayer, proclaimed by our President.

MANAHAWKIN

Nelson Johnson has returned to the Coast Guard Station at Barnegat City after being off for a year.

Charles Allison is taking his vacation and George Cranmer is subbing at the Depot, flagging and also attending to the pump.

George Bowen and family are visiting relatives in Trenton for a week.

Mrs. Mary A. Cranmer is spending two weeks in Trenton with her children.

Irving Johnson and family and Howard Johnson and family of Ocean City spent Sunday last with Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Stiles.

Mrs. Katie McGee and son of Barnegat spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Rachel Martin this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Shinn and Jas. Lowery spent Sunday in Camden.

Mrs. William Lowery and daughter of Camden are home for a visit with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Shinn.

Harry Hazelton of Collingswood, was home for over Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. William Malsbury spent Monday in Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Cranmer entertained their children of Trenton over the week end.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson has returned home after spending a few days in Delanco with her son.

Mrs. Fannie Inman is visiting her parents in Parkertown for a few days.

The old steeple on the M. E. Church is gone and the new one is about completed. Walter Bolton and Lawrence Fenimore have constructed the new one which is much smaller. They are former Manahawkin boys, the former now residing in Philadelphia. The interior of the church has also undergone a change. The walls are finished with metal and other improvements have been made. The whole building looks decidedly better and is well done. New York parties were in charge of the interior work.

Pockets in Garters.
Recently patented garters for men include pockets for carrying money.

ALWAYS BE WELL DRESSED
Clothes Will Last Longer and Look Better by Being Cleaned and Pressed

Have Your SHOES TREATED AND BONED

CHARLES H. WOOD
Tuckerton New Jersey

Strict Supervision By United States Government

At least twice a year, on dates unknown to us beforehand, a National Bank Examiner walks into the bank, takes temporary charge of its books and makes a thorough investigation of its affairs, to see that it is obeying the strict national bank laws. Five times a year, at irregular periods and on dates unknown to us beforehand, we are compelled to forward to the Government authorities at Washington a sworn statement of the condition of this bank. All this is for your protection.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Member Federal Reserve System
BARNEGAT, N. J.

The Tuckerton Bank
Organized and began business 1889

- ☞ We thank our customers for the steadfast support given us during this long period.
- ☞ We know that your good will has been one of our most important assets and we shall endeavor to serve you so acceptably as to warrant its continuance.
- ☞ Business advice given gladly if desired.
- ☞ New accounts are respectfully solicited.

THE TUCKERTON BANK
TUCKERTON, - NEW JERSEY

While You Are Thinking Of The Heat Question

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces

Simplified Heating for the Home at a Moderate Cost

Beach Haven Plumbing Co.
Beach Haven, N. J.

W. C. JONES
JEWELER OPTICIAN PALACE THEATRE TUCKERTON PHARMACY

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 17th
SHIRLEY MASON in "Lovetime"
Fox Sunshine Comedy—"ROARING LIONS ON PARADE"
ADMISSION 11c and 22c

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18th
SACRED FILMS COMPANY PRESENTS
"THE PASSION PLAY"
EDUCATIONAL COMEDY
ADMISSION 28 c

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 19th
Paramount Presents
DOROTHY DALTON in "Idol of the North"
Mermaid Comedy—"High and DRY"
SELZNECK NEWS
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22nd
PARAMOUNT PRESENTS ELSIE FERGUSON IN
"Sacred and Profane Love"
Comedy—"THE SKIPPER STRIKES IT RICH"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

DISINFECTANTS
CHICKEN, DOG and HORSE REMEDIES
TOILET ARTICLES
PATENT MEDICINES
RUBBER GOODS
STATIONERY
DENNISON'S PAPER GOODS
BELLE MEAD SWEETS
KYANIZE
ENAMELS AND VARNISHES

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING



A MAN FOR THE AGES

A STORY OF THE BUILDERS OF DEMOCRACY
BY IRVING BACHELLER

COPYRIGHT IRVING BACHELLER

CHAPTER XXV—Continued.

On his return home Lincoln confessed that we had soon to deal with that question.

I was in his office when Herndon said:

"I tell you that slavery must be rooted out."

"What makes you think so?" Mr. Lincoln asked.

"I feel it in my bones," was Herndon's answer.

After that he used to speak with respect of "Bill Herndon's bone philosophy."

His term in congress having ended, he came back to the law in partnership with William H. Herndon—a man of character and sound judgment. Those days Lincoln wore black trousers, coat and stock, a waistcoat of satin and a Wellington high hat. He was wont to carry his papers in his hat. Mary had wrought a great change in his external appearance.

They used to call him "a dead square lawyer."

I remember that once Herndon had drawn up a fictitious plea founded on a shrewd assumption. Lincoln carefully examined the papers.

"Is it founded on fact?" he asked.

"No," Herndon answered.

Lincoln scratched his head thoughtfully and asked:

"Billy, hadn't we better withdraw that plea? You know it's a sham and generally that's another name for a lie. Don't let it go on record. The cursed thing may come staring us in the face long after this suit has been forgotten."

On the whole he was not so communicative as he had been in his young manhood. He suffered days of depression when he said little. Often, in good company, he seemed to be thinking of things in no way connected with the talk. Mary called him a rather "shut-mouthed man."

Herndon used to say that the only thing he had against Lincoln was his habit of coming in mornings and sprawling on the lounge and reading aloud from the newspaper.

The people of the town loved him. One day, as we were walking along the street together, we came upon a girl dressed up and crying in front of her father's door.

"What's the matter?" Lincoln asked.

"I want to take the train and the wagon hasn't come for my trunk," said she.

Lincoln went in and got the trunk and carried it to the station on his back, with people laughing and throwing jokes at him as he strode along. When I think of him, his chivalry and kindness come first to mind.

He read much, but his days of book study were nearly ended. His learning was now got mostly in the school of experience. Herndon says, and I think it is true, that he never read to the end of a law book those days. The study of authorities was left to the junior partner. His reading was mostly outside the law. His knowl-

edge of science was derived from Chambers' Vestiges of the Natural History of Creation.

He was still afraid of the Abolition Movement in 1852 and left town to avoid a convention of its adherents. He thought the effort to resist by force the laws of Kansas was criminal and would hurt the cause of freedom.

"Let us have peace and revolutionize through the ballot box," he urged.

In 1854, a little quarrel in New York began to weave the thread of destiny. Seward, Weed and Greeley had wielded decisive power in the party councils of that state. Seward was a high-headed, popular idol. His plans and his triumphant progress absorbed his thought. Weed was dazzled by the splendor of this great star. Neither gave a thought to their able colleague—a poor man struggling to build up a great newspaper. An office, with fair pay, would have been a help in those days. But he got no recognition of his needs and talents and services. Sewardly he wrote a letter to Weed to which he said:

"The firm of Seward, Weed and Greeley is hereby dissolved by the resignation of its junior member."

When Greeley had grown in power and wisdom until his name was known and honored from ocean to ocean, they tried to make peace with him, but in vain.

Then suddenly a new party and a new Lincoln were born on the same day in 1856, at a great meeting in Bloomington, Illinois. There his soul was to come into its stately mansion out of its lower vaulted past. For him the fulness of time had arrived. He was prepared for it. His intellect had also reached the fulness of its power. Now his great right hand was ready for the thunderbolts which his spirit had been slowly forging. God called him in the voices of the crowd. He was quick to answer. He went up the steps to the platform. I saw, as he came forward, that he had taken the cross upon him. Oh, it was a memorable thing to see the smothered flame of his spirit leaping into his face. His hands were on his hips. He seemed to grow taller as he advanced. The look of him reminds me now of that the famous bronze founder in Paris said of the death-mask, that it was the most beautiful head and face he had ever seen. What shall I say of his words save that it seemed to me that the voice of God was in them? The reporters forgot to report. It is a lost speech. There is no record of it. I suppose it was scribbled with a pencil on scraps of paper and on the backs of envelopes at sundry times, agreeably with his habit, and committed to memory. So this great speech, called by some the noblest effort of his life, was never printed. I remember one sentence, relating to the Nebraska bill.

"Let us use ballots, not bullets, against the weapons of violence, which are those of kingcraft. Their fruits are the dying bed of the fearless Sumner, the ruins of the Free State hotel, the smoking timbers of the Herold of Freedom, the governor of Kansas chained to a stake like a horse-thief."

In June, 1858, he took the longest step of all. The Republican state convention had endorsed him for the United States senate. It was then that he wrote on envelopes and scraps of paper at odd moments, when his mind was off duty, the speech beginning:

"A house divided against itself must fall. Our government can not long endure part slave and part free."

I was among the dozen friends to whom he read that speech in the State house library. One said of those first sentences: "It is a fool utterance."

Another: "It is ahead of its time."

Another declared that it would drive away the Democrats who had lately joined the party. Herndon and I were the only ones who approved it.

Lincoln had come to another fork in the road. For a moment I wondered which way he would go.

Immediately he rose and said with an emphasis that silenced opposition:

"Friends, this thing has been held back long enough. The time has come when these sentiments should be uttered, and if it is decreed that I shall go down because of this speech, then let me go down linked to the truth."

His conscience prevailed. The speech was delivered. Douglas, the Democratic candidate, came on from Washington to answer it. That led to Lincoln's challenge to a joint debate. I was with him through that long campaign. Douglas was the more finished orator. Lincoln spoke as he split rails. His conscience was his beetle. He drove his arguments deep into the souls of his hearers. The great thing about him was his conscience. Unless his theme were big enough to give it play in noble words he could be as commonplace as any one. He was built for a tool of God in tremendous moral issues. He was awkward and diffident in beginning a speech. Often his hands were locked behind him. He gesticulated more with his head than his hands. He stood square-toed always. He never walked about on the platform. He scored his points with the long, bony index finger of his right hand. Sometimes he would hang a hand on the lapel of his coat as if to rest it. Perspiration dripped from his face. His voice, high pitched at first, mellowed into a pleasant sound.

One sentence in Lincoln's speech at Ottawa thrust "The Little Giant" of Illinois out of his way forever. It was this pregnant query:

"Can the people of a United States territory in any lawful way and against the wish of any citizen of the United States exclude slavery from its limits prior to the formation of a state constitution?"

He knew that Douglas would answer yes and that, doing so, he would alienate the South and destroy his chance to be President two years later. That is exactly what came to pass. "The Little Giant's" answer was the famous "Freeport Heresy." He was elected to the senate, but was no longer possible as a candidate for the presidency.

I come now to the last step in the career of my friend and beloved master. It was the Republican convention of 1860 in Chicago. I was a delegate. The New Yorkers came in white beaver hats, enthusiastic for Seward, their favorite son. He was the man we dreaded most. Many in the great crowd were wearing his col-

ors. The delegations were in earnest session the night before the balloting began. The hotel corridors were thronged with excited men. My father had become a man of wealth and great influence in Illinois. I was with him when he went into the meeting of the Michigan delegates and talked to them. He told how he came West in a wagon and saw the spirit of America in the water floods of Niagara and saw again the spirit of America in the life of the boy, Abe Lincoln, then flowing toward its manhood. When he sat down, the Honorable Dennis Flanagan arose and told of meeting the Traylor party at the Falls, when he was driving an ox-team, in a tall beaver hat; how he had remembered their good advice and cookies and jerked venison.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I am willing to take the word of a man whose name is hallowed by my dearest recollections. And believing what he has said of Abraham Lincoln, I am for him on the second ballot."

The green Irish lad, whom I remember dimly, had become a great political chieftain and his words had much effect. There was a stir among the delegates. I turned and saw the tall form of Horace Greeley entering the door. His big, full face looked rather serious. He wore gold-bowed spectacles. He was smooth-shaven save for the silken, white, throat beard that came out from under his collar. His head was bald on top with soft, silver locks over each ear. They called on him to speak. He stepped forward and said slowly in a high-pitched drawl:

"Gentlemen, this is my speech: On your second ballot vote for Abraham Lincoln of Illinois."

He bowed and left the room and visited many delegations, and every-

where expressed his convictions in this formula. Backed by his tremendous personality and influence, the simple words were impressive. I doubt not they turned scores of men from Seward to the great son of Illinois.

Then—the campaign with its crowds, its enthusiasm, its Vesuvian mutterings. There was a curious touch of humor and history in its banners. Here are three of them:

"Meurd County for the Tall Sucker."

"We are for old Abe the Giant-Killer."

"Link on to Lincoln."

Then—those last days in Springfield. He came to the office the afternoon before he left and threw himself on the lounge and talked of bygone days with Herndon.

"Billy, how long have we been together?" he asked.

"Sixteen years."

"Never a cross word."

"Never."

"Keep the old sign hanging. A little thing like the election of a President should make no change in the firm of Lincoln and Herndon. If I live, I'm coming back some time and then we'll go right on with the practice of the law as if nothing had happened."

Then—that Monday morning in Springfield, at eight o'clock, on the eleventh of February, the train bore him toward the great task of his life. Hannah Armstrong, who had foxed his trousers in New Salem, and the venerable Doctor Allen and the Brimsteads, and Aleck Ferguson, bent with age, and Harry Needles and Bim and their four handsome children, and my father and mother, and Betsy, my maiden sister, and Eli Frenzenberg were there in the crowd to bid him good-by.

A quartet sang. Mr. Lincoln asked his friends and neighbors to pray for his success. He was moved by the sight of them and could not have said much if he had tried. The bell rang. The train started. He waved his hand and was gone. Not many of us who stood trying to see through our tears were again to look upon him. The years of preparation were ended and those of sacrifice had begun.

Now, we are at the foot of the last hill. For a long time I had seen it looming in the distance. Those days it filled my heart with a great fear. Now, how beautiful, how lonely it seems! Oh, but what a vineyard on that very fruitful hill! I speak low when I think of it. Harry Needles and I were on our way to Washington that fateful night of April 14, 1865. We reached there at an early hour in the morning. We made our way through the crowded streets to the little house opposite Ford's theater. An officer who knew me cleared a way for us to the door. Reporters, statesmen, citizens and their families were massed in the street waiting with tear-stained faces for the end. Some of them were sobbing as we passed. We were admitted without delay. A minister and the doctor sat by the bedside. The latter held an open watch in his hand. I could hear it ticking the last

moments in an age of misery. What a silence as the great soul of my friend was "breaking camp to go home." Friends of the family and members of the cabinet were in the room. Through the open door of a room beyond I saw Mrs. Lincoln and the children and others. We looked at our friend lying on the bed. His kindly face was pale and haggard. He breathed faintly and at long intervals. His end was near. "Poor Abe!" Harry whispered as he looked down at him. "He has had to die on the cross."

To most of those others Lincoln was the great statesman. To Harry he was the beloved Abe who had shared his fare and his hardships in many a long, weary way.

The doctor put his ear against the breast of the dying man. There was a moment in which we could hear the voices in the street. The doctor rose and said: "He is gone."

Secretary Stanton, who more than once had spoken lightly of him, came to the bedside and tenderly closed the eyes of his master, saying:

"Now, he belongs to the ages."

We went out of the door. The sound of mourning was in the streets. A dozen bells were tolling. On the corner of Tenth street a quartet of negroes was singing that wonderful prayer:

"Swing low, sweet chariot, comin' for to carry me home."

One of them, whose rich, deep bass thrilled me and all who heard it, was Roger Wentworth, the fugitive, who had come to our house with Bim, in the darkness of the night, long before.

[THE END.]

KNEW WHEN THEY HAD BITE

Traveler Tells of Rats Who Used Their Tails as Fishlines to Catch Crabs.

Captain Moncton in his "Experiences of a New Guinea Resident Magistrate," relates the following incident: "Having landed on an utterly barren island formed of coral rock and destitute of all vegetation, he found it to be the home of an enormous number of rats. There was no trace of other animal life, and it was impossible to imagine how, except by continual preying upon one another, it was possible for these rats to subsist."

"While seated at the water's edge, turning over the problem in his mind, he noticed some of the rats going down to the edge of the reef—lank, hungry-looking creatures they were, with pink, naked tails. He stopped on the point of throwing lumps of coral at them, out of curiosity to see what they meant to do. His curiosity was soon gratified. Rat after rat picked a flatfish place and, squatting on the edge, dangled its tail in the water."

"Presently one rat gave a violent leap of a yard, landing well clear of the water, and with a crab clinging to its tail. Turning around, the rat grabbed the crab and devoured it, and then returned to the stone. Other rats were seen repeating the performance."

MANNA IN THE HOLY LAND

Still Continues to Fall, as It Did When It Nourished the Children of Israel.

The biblical story of the feeding of the children of Israel upon manna from heaven during their wandering in the wilderness on the way to the land of Canaan does not record a miracle, according to the American consul at Jerusalem. In an official report to the government the consul states that manna is found now in the regions of Upper Mesopotamia and Kurdistan, and along the Persian frontier. It falls, he says, in the form of dew during September, October and November, and lodges upon the leaves of oak trees. It immediately hardens and assumes the form of a grain. Early in the morning, before the heat of the day, it is gathered by spreading sheets beneath the trees, which are shaken, and the manna is then collected and stored for winter, to be used as a food, or shipped to Bagdad for sale in the bazaar.

The manna falls on other vegetables, including grass, but all of it is lost except that which is gathered from the oak leaves. The manna is sweet, and is eaten by the natives as a substitute for sugar or honey. The consul says it is highly prized for its aromatic flavor.

Friendly Warning.

Under the caption "A Friendly Hint" the following forcibly worded advertisement in Rivington's New York Gazette of January 18, 1875, was directed against a resident who had made a grievous financial error, very much to his own advantage:

"If a merchant of this city who lives near the Exchange, not many miles from Broad street, does not withdraw 14 days from the above date return £10 which, by mistake, he was overpaid in settling an account, a narrative of the whole transaction, with his name at length, will be published in a future paper and the truth of it supported by an affidavit. If, in the meantime, the gentleman should recollect the error and will make any overtures to Mr. Boole at Mrs. Halght's, in Smith street, secrecy will be observed."

Many Had Idea of Velocipede.

The velocipede was the father of the bicycle. The list of those who claimed to have made the invention would fill a column, and a page would hardly accommodate all those who devised the improvements which made the velocipede a really useful means of locomotion.

Blanchard, the aeronaut, who described the innovation in detail in 1779, is believed entitled to first honors.

The Frenchman, Nicéphore Niepce, appears as a good second in 1818. Baron von Drais, a German, takes third money with his "dandy horse," or "draisena," which he patented in the same year.

Women Athletes Too Energetic.

With women who take up athletics the tendency is to overdo it, says W. L. George, England's foremost authority on athletic sports.

LOSSES TO LIVE STOCK ON OPEN RANGES CAN BE GREATLY REDUCED



Cattle Grazing on a Western Forest Range.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The utilization of the range in the national forests of the West for the production of wool, beef, mutton and pork is steadily increasing from year to year. Ranchers and stockmen are manifesting a growing appreciation of the advantages afforded by government pasturage. And in the same degree they are all too frequently neglecting their stock after it is turned out on the mountain ranges, state officials of the United States Department of Agriculture.

On all open ranges there are many losses from predatory animals, poisonous plants, disease and accidents, and similar dangers. Unless owners of live stock campaign intelligently and perseveringly against such sources of disaster, their herds and flocks usually suffer a mortality of from 5 to 6 per cent yearly. To illustrate, one ranchman grazed 700 head of cattle last summer on a national forest without a header. As a result he lost a dozen head of steers worth \$50 each.

Mortality High Last Year.

Last year in forest district 5, which includes California and western Nevada, the total live stock mortality in 17 forests amounted to 1,151 cattle, 5 horses and 5,840 sheep. The total number of permittees who used the federal grazing lands aggregated 3,329. They grazed 234,415 cattle and horses, 638,500 sheep and goats and 5,500 hogs on the forest ranges. Two hundred and seventy-five cattle died of disease; 290 cattle and 1,462 sheep were killed by eating poisonous plants; 91 cattle, 5 horses and 2,745 sheep were killed by predatory animals, and 486 cattle and 1,633 sheep succumbed to accidents and miscellaneous causes of death.

This matter of live stock losses on the government ranges has become of such importance that the United States forest service made a detailed survey of the specific causes of mortality among live stock in the Stanislaus forest of California during a recent year. During the period under discussion a total of 881 head of live stock out of the 20,000 animals pastured in the forest lost their lives. The manner in which these losses were distributed should be of value to stockmen and ranchers who are interested in curtailing these losses and who are anxious to know what the weak points in their present methods of management are. The losses among cattle were distributed as follows:

Under one year old from blackleg, 98; over one year old from blackleg, 57; calves, loss of mother from larkspur poisoning, 10; cattle losses from larkspur, 53; other poisons, 21; predatory animals, 20; accident, 33; in caiving, 14; lost, strayed or stolen, 74; from anthrax, 2; from eating giant powder from railroad construction camp, 5; from neck-and-spine disease, 15; killed by hunters, 2; blind, aged, crippled and ruptured, 4; losses from contagious abortion, 122; from lack of proper food and starvation, 14, and from unknown causes, 337.

Check Predatory Animals.

The losses from predatory animals are being checked as rapidly as the federal agencies for this work are able to cope with the situation. Whenever the forest rangers note that the predatory animals are causing heavy damage, professional hunters are sent to destroy them. The losses due to disease and accident and miscellaneous causes could be substantially decreased if more herders were employed by the owners. Under conditions which obtain on the national forest ranges one or two herders could handle from five hundred to a thousand cattle without particular difficulty. On the same scale that it pays to herd sheep on the government ranges it also is profitable to herd cattle and, potentially, permittees probably will come to this decision of their own accord.

Poisonous Plants—

and particularly larkspur—are responsible annually for large losses of live stock throughout the western states. There is only one effective system of ridding the ranges of larkspur and that is to grub the plants out season after season until finally the range will be free of this objectionable growth.

The experiences of a certain rancher whose range abuts one of the California national forests, and who, under the supervision of the United States forest service, has been waging a winning fight against larkspur during the last four years, are illuminative in this regard. After careful trial and study of the control methods and the results, this stockman is enthusiastic about the efficiency of the plan and he urges every other rancher or stockman who owns infested range to give the system of eradication a thorough and impartial trial.

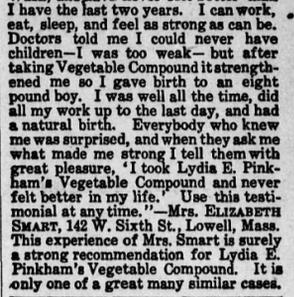
Ideal Pasturage Infested.

In this instance the larkspur was prevalent in large amounts on a range where the grazing was otherwise exceptionally good. The infested area was on a side hill where seepage from a spring near the top of the hill provided plenty of moisture, so that the grass was unusually luxuriant at all times during the grazing period. The rancher had to have a herder with the cattle constantly in order to keep them off the larkspur-infested area. Not only did he lose the use of excel-

THIS WOMAN'S EXPERIENCE

Brings a Ray of Hope to Childless Women

Lowell, Mass.—"I had anemia from the time I was sixteen years old and was very irregular. If I did any house-cleaning or washing I would faint and have to be put to bed, my husband thinking every minute was my last. After reading your text-book for women I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and used the Sensitive Wash, and have never felt better than I have the last two years. I can work, eat, sleep, and feel as strong as can be. Doctors told me I could never have children—I was too weak—but after taking Vegetable Compound it strengthened me so I gave birth to an eight pound boy. I was well all the time, did all my work up to the last day, and had a natural birth. Everybody who knew me was surprised, and when they ask me what made me strong I tell them with great pleasure, 'I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and never felt better in my life.' Use this testimonial at any time."—Mrs. ELIZABETH SMART, 142 W. Sixth St., Lowell, Mass. This experience of Mrs. Smart is surely a strong recommendation for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is only one of a great many similar cases.



LIVE TAR

Inhale Olive Tar and receive relief from CROUP, sore throat, colds, bronchitis, Croup, influenza, cough, whooping cough, and pneumonia. Relieves neuralgia and rheumatism.

HALL & SWEET, New York

ASTHMA

TOO LATE

Death only a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking

GOLD MEDAL MARLEN OIL CAPSULES

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—the National Remedy of Holland since 1896. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Yes!

it's toasted, of course. To seal in the flavor—



KEEP HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR

In the house. Don't let colds become influenza, pneumonia or other serious ailments. Use the dependable home remedy that quickly relieves coughing, hoarseness, sore throat, etc.; contains nothing harmful. 30c at all druggists. PRES. TOOTHACHE DROPS BRING RELIEF.

Ladies Keep Your Skin Clear, Sweet, Healthy With Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Talcum

KREMOL

A WONDERFUL FACE BLEACH. Removes all freckles, spots, pimples, etc. C. H. REID, 101 W. 4th St., New York, N. Y.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 48-1921. Interest Still Large. Modern style may have interfered with the deposits in woman's favorite bank, but it has caused no decrease of interest.—Boston Transcript.

MURINE Night Morning Keep Your Eye Clean, Clear and Healthy

For Free Eye Care Visit Murine Co. Chicago

Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading

THE SANDMAN STORY

TOMMY KIT'S DREAM.

MRS. TABBY felt highly insulted one morning when she went into the barn and found five traps placed near holes where the mice lived. "The very idea," said Mrs. Tabby to her four kittens, "just as if I could not attend to this without these traps around."

"Children, I want you to pay strict attention to what I say, for you are now old enough to help, and it may be that I have given more time to playing with you than to my work. Now you must help. I want each of you to watch near one of these traps and when a mouse runs out of its home don't let him get into the trap—CATCH HIM."

After telling her children this, Mrs. Tabby sat down to watch near the fifth trap herself and soon all were so busy watching for a mouse that they forgot each other.

Tommy Kit, however, grew tired of watching and after staring hard a

"I—I guess I dreamed it," he said. "I dreamed I caught two mice, one in each paw, and I was just going to show them to you when the trap clicked."

Mrs. Tabby quickly boxed her son on the ear. "You fell asleep, did you?" she said. "Now you sit here and catch two mice before you get a drop of milk."

Off trotted Mrs. Tabby with her other children, while Tommy sat sadly watching the hole. Out ran three mice and Tommy ran after them. He caught one and then seeing the other hiding behind a barrel he quickly went after that, while a third was so frightened he ran right into the trap. "I could not help it, mother," exclaimed Tommy Kit, as he proudly displayed the mice.

"That is all traps are good for," said Mrs. Tabby, "to catch the third mouse while you are chasing two, and now you children must catch two mice and drive the third into a trap. We will soon clear this place and be rid of these insulting traps as well."

But it was not long before all the kittens were sprawled out in the sun fast asleep, for they had cleared the mice from the barn; but Tommy, if he had any more dreams, did not tell them to his mother.

(Copyright.)

Katherine Spencer



One new film star who is rapidly coming to the fore is Katherine Spencer. Miss Spencer is a New York girl. Her father, Alvin W. Spencer, formerly of Cincinnati, O., at one time was United States consul to the West Indies. Katherine enjoys the distinction also of being the niece of John Robinson, the circus man.

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

Behavior is a mirror in which every one displays his image.—Goethe.

THE housing problem is a bigger one now than it has ever been before in this country. Therefore a good many of us are either buying or building houses and we are coming up against unaccustomed problems.

The first thing to remember, whether you buy a house from a total stranger or from your next-door neighbor, is that the transaction is purely one of business. It should be carried on in an absolutely businesslike way. Just because you know the man you are buying the house from is no reason why you should not have everything about it put down in the legal form. And just because the man who is buying the house from you is a friend of yours is no reason why you should feel any offense because he wants to be purely businesslike about the transaction.

On the other hand, the well-bred buyer or seller of a house tries always to do the courteous thing. If you are selling a house and know that it would be a great convenience to those who buy it to take possession a few days ahead of the specified time, let them do so if you can manage to.

Remember when you sell a house that the garden goes with it. If you want to transplant any of your favorite flowers after the house is sold it is the courteous thing to ask permission of the persons you have sold it to. And remember that once the deed is signed everything about the house belongs not to you, who have sold it, even though you are still living in it, but to the person who has bought it. And although you are entitled to live in it until the date agreed upon, you are not entitled to take anything away from it that goes with the house. When you buy a new home it is quite probable that your friends will want to see it. The best way to avoid unpleasant feeling and to make matters easy for you is to specify a given date when you will be at home in the new house. It is even some-

times a good plan to give an informal tea or at-home to welcome your friends to your new house and thus to give them a chance to see it.

(Copyright.)

How It Started

THE JURY.

SHORTLY after the Norman Conquest the Curia Regis, or King's court, appointed twelve knights to inquire into and examine various matters which might come before it. Sutors at the Curia Regis began to summon these twelve to inquire into and judge their suits. Thus, originally, the jury (Latin, *jurare*, to swear) were twelve men sworn to investigate and judge evidence. During the reign of Henry IV the jury was restricted to its present function as judge of facts only.

(Copyright.)



ASA week I tella my boss I wanta vacash. And da boss tella me he was gonna taka sama ting. So we decida for savva da expense we go sama time. You know I tella you one time bouta stronga pipe wot da boss ees gotta? Well, he taka dat pipe on da vacash, too.

We go een da flevver to da ocean for da vacash. I dunno for sure, but for way dat pipe smella now I tink eet hava leetle ones on da road someplace. Dat pipe ees so stronga now he breaka da prohibish law.

I try fiva, seexa time losa dat pipe on da road, but no can do. I trow outside one time and den I makka dat flevver go so fasta he can. Pretty queeck da air was begin getta fresh an was no moocha smell. But when we reacha tree four mile down da road and was no moocha smell only leetle bit da boss know hees pipe was gone. So he makka me go back and geeva look. I not gotta moocha trouble for locate—Jusa follow da smell and when almosta knocka me down dat was da pipe.

When we reach da sea we go veest some frien. Da boss lighta hees pipe een da house and everybody go out. I no lika dat way so I tella heem eef wanta smoka da pipe go down by da ocean where ees open place and pienta weend.

So nexa day he taka my idee and go down by da ocean. I feegure nobody gotta go out eef he smoka on da beach. But I am meestake een dat place lika other one. Da boss and hees pipe was been no more as coopla hours by da ocean when da tide could no standa smell and he go out, too.

(Copyright.)

Children Little Thought Of. Infanticide is so common in some parts of the New Hebrides and the Solomon Islands that in many families all children are killed and substitutes are purchased at will.

Blind Man Is Good Machinist

Operates Lathes, Drill Presses, Grinders and Other Machines in Machine Shop.

TAKING UNIVERSITY COURSE

Foreman in Shop Says He is as Good as the Best and Better Than Many—Reads Micrometer Readily.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Blind Gerald Ensing of Grand Rapids is working in the engineering shops of the University of Michigan, and daily operates lathes, drill presses, grinders, shapers and planers, and according to the shop foreman, E. M. Sweet, he is doing it as well as the best, and better than most of the other students in the shop.

Ensing has been blind since he was eight years old. He is studying in the university on a Red Cross scholarship for the blind, given by the Detroit chapter of the national organization. He has pledged himself to devote himself to teaching other blind people how to become self-supporting after he has completed his work here. For the past five years he has taught the blind the art of basketry, which he himself learned in the Michigan School for the Blind, and has taught them other trades also.

Help for Sightless.

"I demonstrated to my own satisfaction that blind men could work on factory machines," he said, "but I had difficulty in getting places for the blind. Then came the Red Cross scholarship offer. I will get to know the men and they to know me and my work. They will see what a blind man can do, and I believe they will help to open the doors of the manufacturing plants to the sightless. Of course in shops of special production where the work must be done from a blue print, the blind man would be too greatly handicapped, and in shops where there is a great deal of noise there is a great hazard for him."

Ensing came to the university about six months ago and was led through the shops, past the whirling machinery, and told where each piece set, and what it was and where there were belts to which his clothing might get tangled. After that he threaded his way among the machines without help, and operated his own machine without accident. Some of the machinery he operates makes above 800 revolutions a minute.

Ensing believes drill pressure machines lend themselves especially well to blind operators. Metal-working factories offer greater opportunities to the sightless than the wood-working industries do. The greatest possibilities for the blind operators, he believes, will be found in the plant of quantity production of small articles. Foreman Sweet says: "Mr. Ensing's work is not performed automatically, as one might suppose. It can't be done that way on some of the machines. He reasons, and he sees with his sensitive fingers what another man sees with his eyes. We allow every student a limit of 3-1,000 of an inch in the work he does, but Mr. Ensing never uses up that margin. I can't say the same of most of them."

Proves His Efficiency.

The foreman admitted that he saw Ensing come into the shops with dread. "When he wanted to be put on the planer I rebelled, but after the first day on the planer I forgot all about it. He reads a micrometer as accurately and as readily as any other student. He has rigged up a little contrivance that he attaches to the instrument—just two rubber bands and a needle—

and with the help of his fingers he reads quicker than some of the men who have their sight. He uses every machine in the shop except the dry grinder, and I expect every day to hear him demand that. He operates the cylindrical grinder, milling machines, engine and turret lathes, drill presses, shapers and planers. His work is a marvel of neatness, and he is chain lightning for speed."

While a student in the state school for the blind Ensing played guard on the school's football team.

"There is no reason why a blind man with a normal brain can't work and enjoy himself as well as the man who can see," Ensing says. "True, we miss the great blessing of sight,

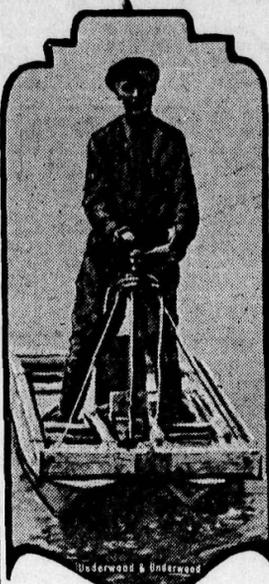
Cite Lord's Prayer in Legal Brief

St. Louis.—A petition in the Lord's Prayer was quoted in a brief filed by counsel for nine bakeries who are attempting to enjoin the enforcement of an ordinance requiring bakeries to be closed after 9 a. m. on Sundays. "Advocates of this law are guilty of hypocrisy and fly in the face of a divine mandate," said the brief. "In the Lord's Prayer we find the petition: 'Give us this day our daily bread.' Bread is needed on Sunday as much as on any other day, even though legislative Holy Rollers make that prayer a mockery and try to prevent the Lord from acceding to our request."

The brief also asserts that the closing ordinance is in conflict with a state law which permits the Sunday sale of drugs and provisions.

and none of us but long for our sight, but I sometimes wonder if the blind have not a keener sense of enjoyment of the things they can and do enjoy than have those who can see."

"WALKING" ON WATER



A. N. Sheldon of Ventura, Cal., a fifty-two-year-old farmer, is shown "walking" across San Francisco bay on his "water-ski." Two light wooden pontoons are arranged to slide back and forth in a strong wooden frame. Sheldon's feet are slipped into straps, and by moving his feet he "walks" on the water.

Golf Caddy Sues for Loss of Eye. East Orange, N. J.—A suit for \$85,000 for the loss of his right eye, blinded by a blow from a golf ball, was brought by Cornelius Toomey, fourteen-year-old caddy, against Franklin Webster.



Father John's Medicine

Best for Colds Bronchitis, Asthma and all throat troubles. Builds new Strength. No Alcohol or dangerous drugs. Guaranteed.

Mountains Float Like Icebergs

Interesting Researches Made by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey.

CHANGES GEOLOGICAL SCIENCE

Mountain Masses Found to Be Due to the Presence of Lighter Material in Earth's Crust Under Them.

Washington.—Mountains float. Cubic yard for cubic yard, mountains weigh less, not more, than the valleys. The mountains are held up by the lighter material of the earth's crust flowing under them. This has been proved by researches conducted by the division of geodesy of the coast and geodetic survey, under the direction of Dr. William Bowie, chief of the division, and his predecessor, Prof. John F. Hayford, now with Northwestern university.

It has been found that the earth's crust is about sixty miles in thickness, and near that depth, probably below, the material of the earth is yielding to forces which act for long times.

The earth's crust floats on this yielding material. If the earth's crust

were cut into blocks by vertical planes, with the base of each block at a depth of sixty miles below sea level, and the area of the bases of the blocks were the same and as large as 100 miles square, these blocks would have the same mass; that is, they would weigh the same.

Weight is Equal. By means of the geodetic observations by the United States coast and geodetic survey, the weight of these blocks have been found to be approximately equal. This result had been suspected for decades, but Doctors Bowie and Hayford have proved it. Geological science will be profoundly changed by this discovery, for now we know the mountain masses are due to the presence of lighter material in the earth's crust under them, and that the ocean bottoms are low because the material under them is denser or heavier than the average.

Doctor Bowie concludes that there is no tendency for the mountain masses to break down through the earth's crust, as they are not extra loads. They are like the portions of icebergs projecting out of the water which are held up by the ice which is below or in the water. The iceberg floats, and so does the mountain.

Doctor Bowie also holds that, as mountain system are in areas which were once very low in elevation, mountains are caused by a swelling of the material in the earth's crust under them. A lessening of the density of three per cent in a column 60 miles long will elevate the area about 9,000 feet. Such a change in density, due to physical or chemical changes, is within reasonable limits.

Flow Is Below Crust.

As the mountains, plateaus, valleys and the ocean areas are in equilibrium there must have been a transference of material from the column of the earth's crust under an area where sediments are deposited, back to the area from which the material was eroded by water and wind. Doctor Bowie believes that the flow of material takes place just below the crust, that is somewhat below 60 miles. The exact depth at which the flow from one column to another takes place may never be discovered.

Doctor Bowie states that, as material is eroded from a mountain area, the new material pushed in at the bottom will tend to keep the average elevation of the mountain system approximately constant. When material is pushed into the column under a mountain system to counter-balance the eroded matter, every particle of the column is carried upward into a colder zone. Under areas of heavy sedimentation, the material of the earth's crust is pushed down into hotter regions. A piece of material may thus be raised up or carried down as much as six miles and, at times, more. The great changes in temperature are probably the cause of the uplift of a mountain system in an area of sedimentation, and of the sinking of the surface where erosion has been great.

Red Cross Workers of Japan



These Japanese Red Cross workers are lined up in Tokyo ready to en-train for Siberia and Manchuria, where their services are greatly needed.

RAT BLOCKS TOWN TRAFFIC

Rodent Walks Electric Light Cable, Balancing Itself Like Trained Acrobat.

London, Ont.—An average-sized gray rat, walking an insulated electric light cable about thirty-five feet from the ground above the town's main thoroughfare, created such a commotion as it perilously balanced itself for two blocks' length and thousands congregated to watch its progress that traffic was halted for nearly half an hour.

The rat evidently was frightened out of an office window or from a roof or ledge near the electric light post. It first attracted attention when it stopped near the main office of the government telegraph building and peered nervously, balancing itself on the small cable. The clicking of the telegraph instruments turned it back, however, so it wended its way like a tight-rope walker.

Half way across an intersection the

rat stopped and balanced himself like a trained acrobat, taking a good view of the crowded streets, the cars and of the shopping district. Suddenly it leaped toward a telephone pole, scampered down and dashed under the feet of screaming pedestrians and disappeared from view.

The Silk That Soothes. "There's precious few sorrows at 21 that a pair of silk stockings cannot heal."—From "The Quest of Michael Harland," by Nora Kent.



The Tabby just interested when she saw the dog.

long time at the hole he was to watch he grew sleepy and, curling up on the floor, soon was fast asleep.

Tommy Kit had the mouse on his mind, though, and so he dreamed about mice, and in his dream he thought two fat mice ran out of the hole he was set to watch. Up jumped Tommy Kit and pounced upon them, catching a mouse in each paw.

"I guess none of the others will be as smart as I am," dreamed Tommy Kit. "I'll run right off to mother and show her what a smart son she has." "CLICK!" Tommy Kit opened his eyes and there in the trap was a mouse, and at the sound his brothers and mother turned and looked. Tommy felt very much ashamed, for there was not a mouse in the other four traps.

"Why did you let him get past you?" scolded his mother. "Your brothers have each caught one. I am ashamed that a child of mine should be so stupid."

"But I did catch two," said Tommy Kit, not quite sure he had dreamed it. "I had one in each paw when the trap clicked. I could not catch three, mother, now could I, for I have only two front paws?"

"Two mice at the same time!" exclaimed his mother.

Tommy Kit was now wide awake.

A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

RESOLUTION.

PURE dust am I, and unto dust
Some day, somewhere, return I must,
But while I have the breath of life
No bit of blatant windy strife,
Or blast of wrong,
Dust though I be,
Shall e'er blow me
Along,
And land me high and dry
In some wayfarer's eye.
(Copyright.)

"What's in a Name?"

Facts about your name: its history, meaning, whence it was derived, significance, your lucky day and lucky jewel

By MILDRED MARSHALL

GEORGIA.

GEORGIA has a deeply religious origin among the Marinite Christians who have a tradition that Georgios was a Christian sentinel at Damascus who converted at the escape of St. Paul when he was let down in the basket, and was therefore put to death. The next Georgios was a Cappadocian saint and martyr in whose honor Emperor Constantine erected a church at Byzantium. Throughout all early church history Georgios appears as saint, martyr or hero until, finally, the famous St. George of the Dragon legend became renowned in England.

Curiously enough, though George penetrated every country of the west, being adopted by England, France, Hungary and Germany, the feminine is quite a modernism. It was not until comparatively recent years that Anne of Denmark was instrumental in having a godchild of hers christened Georgia Anna. She was the first English Georgia, though the name is said to have existed previously on the continent. It is possible that this same Georgia Anna coupled her two names for the sake of eponymy and is re-



sponsible for the Georgiana which is now so popular in all English-speaking countries.

The French adopted Georgia, but quickly changed her to Georgine and Georgette. Germany liked Georgine and took her over, making her one of her most popular feminine names. England has a form Georgia and Portugal is responsible for Georgetta. In America alone does the original Georgia seem to flourish.

Georgia's talismanic gem is the bloodstone, which has strong therapeutic powers and not only preserves its wearer from danger and disease but it is said to be a curative in hemorrhages and other disturbances of the blood. Tuesday is her lucky day and 4 her lucky number. The violet, signifying modesty, is her flower.

NOW-A-DAYS.

I'll bet that in days gone by men did not talk back to their wives in the fashion they do now-a-days. The telephone is certainly a great invention.

Leggett & Myers
KING PIN
PLUG TOBACCO
Known as "that good kind"
Try it—and you will know why

HOUSE SHORTAGE
IS MAKING BUSINESS FOR THOUSANDS OF MEN
GET IN BUSINESS FOR THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS
IN COSTLY BLOCK BUSINESS
THE HOUSE THAT
ALL BUILT
Box 7-4 BUREAU BUILDING, CHICAGO

Bargains in Used Motor Trucks
Several Rainier trucks rebuilt at the factory with Continental motors, new bodies and new tires, all in first-class order, carrying same guarantee as new trucks.
3-ton, 1-ton, 1½-ton and 2-ton with various style bodies.
Also numerous bargains in other makes, including Ford, Winton, Buick, Republic, Federal, Packard, Maxwell, Oldsmobile and Reo.

Rainier Motor Corporation
235-237 West 80th Street, New York City
1187-1178 Atlantic Ave., Brooklyn
5th and Webster Aves., Long Island City

WATER PUMPS WATER
with a RIFE R.A.M. Plenty of it for every purpose about your country home—without electricity, plumbing or repairs. If you have a small spring or stream with a supply of 3 or more gallons per minute and a fall of 3 or more feet, a RIFE R.A.M. can be used. For free catalog today.
RIFE ENGINE COMPANY
904 West Street, New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Itching, Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses and Softens Scalp.
Hines, Chem. Wks., Patheville, N. Y.

HOMESEEKERS, ATTENTION!
Send for Free copy of American Homeseker. Get description and price of farms, ranches, raw lands in many states, with owners' names, addresses. No charge. Am. Homeseker, 118 and Farnam, Omaha, Neb.

SEX INDICATOR—Determines the sex of any human or animal life. Before hatching test the sex of your eggs and save infertile ones. Price 50c prepaid. W. WEBBER, 61 Maiden Lane, NEW YORK CITY.

Millionaire Society Offers Two High-Grade met. women live positions organizing Whole Family Insur'ce Clubs. Box 82, Columbia, O.

How Could She Help It?
"How did this vase get broken, Mary?"
"It fell off the pedestal, ma'am."
"How did you upset the pedestal?"
"I never touched it. The chair bumped into it, ma'am."
"And did you push the chair?"
"I did not, ma'am. It was the table done that. All I did was to push the sofa up against the table. An' goodness knows I can't see what's a goin' to happen that far off!"

Evaporated.
"What's the matter?" "I sold an article on 'Fresh Milk,' and the editor condensed it!"—Wayside Tales

CURES COLDS - LA GRIPPE
in 24 Hours
in 3 Days
CASCARA QUININE
STANDARD remedy world over. Demand and sale bearing Mr. W. H. Hill's portrait and signature. At All Druggists—30 Cents. W. H. HILL COMPANY, DETROIT

Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1889
E. MOSS MATHIS, Editor and Publisher
Subscription Price: \$1.50 per year.

Advertising Rates Furnished on Application
Entered at Post Office at Tuckerton, N. J. as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, Nov. 17, 1921

As the Editor Sees It

Atkinson's Garage has launched a neat little scheme to boost the town. It is in the shape of a small sign with the word TUCKERTON neatly painted thereon and is made to fit the lion and is made to fit the license tag case tag of your automobile.

A column twenty men abreast, marching sixty days—sixty long days and sixty nights—that would be the parade of the dead who fell in the Great War on the side of the Allies.

American women have started a campaign toward the elimination of "git," "youse," "yer," "ain't," and "hain't" from the speech of their sex.

WARNING! Lethargic Encephalitis or Epidemic Coma (common designation—sleeping sickness) is becoming fearfully prevalent in the East.

It is an unusual and peculiar disease making its first appearance generally on Sunday in a decided disposition to yawn over anything more mentally exacting than the "Sunday Chrome Thriller" (68 pages).

BARNEGAT

Charles S. Bennett of Trenton spent two days last week with his parents on Main street.

Walter Brouwer has his new barber shop heated with hot water.

The clipping bee social held at the M. E. Church Friday evening last was well attended and a social evening was spent.

Walter Perrine and family of Barnegat City, are at their winter home on Brook street.

Barnegat High school did not close on Armistice Day.

E. B. Sprague of Cedar Run, spent Sunday in town as the guest of his daughter.

Mrs. Sara B. Hernburg, helping teacher, was a visitor at Asbury Park on Tuesday.

Miss Sadie Randolph spent a few days at Tuckerton the past week.

John V. Lewis is doing a rushing business with pipeless heaters of various manufactures and has a number of men in his employ.

Adolphus Crammer, of Mayetta, joined with the American Legion at Toms River on Armistice Day.

Now that the election is over, the wet folks should be satisfied that the majority of the county, and a big majority are for the dry state.

There have been a number of sales and exchanges of real estate around Cedar Run. There are also signs of building.

Mrs. Walter Perrine and children

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 6.30 P. M. Leave Atlantic City 11.30 P. M. (Virginia Avenue Garage)

WALTER ATKINSON PHILADELPHIA STAGE LINE between 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 28

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.

TYPEWRITERS!

All makes and all styles \$10 up. Some that were used and released by the U. S. Gov't. Bargains. State your needs and we will describe and quote.

The LINOWRITER, a printing office necessary! Ribbons any color 75¢ delivered. Give name and model. Carbon paper \$1.25 100 sheets \$1.95 1000 sheets \$17.50. Empire Typewriter, Mfg. Wood Type, Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N.Y.

are visiting the former's parents at Cedar Run for a few days.

The bank was closed on Armistice Day and the church bells were rung at noon.

At Toms River the American Legion Post and G. A. R. Post observed Armistice Day with appropriate ceremonies at the Court House.

THIRD ANNUAL DINNER OF F. & G. CONSERVATION LEAGUE

The third annual meeting and dinner of the New Jersey Fish and Game Conservation League, the State organization of hunters and anglers, will be held at Newark Thursday evening, December 15.

SAPOLIO advertisement featuring an illustration of a woman in a kitchen and text describing its uses for cleaning cutlery, kettles, and pans.

BEACH HAVEN PLUMBING CO. advertisement for plumbing and heating services, including pipeless furnaces and novelty ranges.

Be Ready for Cold Snaps! advertisement for an IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler, highlighting its efficiency and safety.

MONUMENTS advertisement for O. J. Hammell Co., specializing in headstones, markers, and memorials.

ance at the dinner will not be limited to members, but that anybody interested in fishing and hunting will be welcome.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of three writs of F. Fa., one issued out of the New Jersey Supreme Court, one issued out of the Ocean County Circuit Court, and the other issued out of the Ocean County Common Pleas Court of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

SHERIFF'S SALE advertisement for a tract of land in the Township of Berkeley, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres more or less.

SHERIFF'S SALE advertisement for a tract of land in the Township of Berkeley, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres more or less.

SHERIFF'S SALE advertisement for a tract of land in the Township of Berkeley, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres more or less.

SHERIFF'S SALE advertisement for a tract of land in the Township of Berkeley, containing one hundred and twenty-four acres more or less.

Mary Ashfield conveyed to John Chamling; thence (1) north seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes west four chains and ninety links; thence (2) south thirty degrees west with the line of the

The Third Tract: Beginning at a post in the edge of the Bay and corner to Jesse Roger's other lands north seventy-two degrees and forty-five minutes west eighty chains to a stake for a corner; also corner to said Roger's lands north seventy-two degrees and forty-five minutes west eighty chains to a stake for a corner; also corner to said Roger's lands north seventy-two degrees and forty-five minutes west eighty chains to a stake for a corner.

By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

seventeen acres. Beginning at the edge of Fresh Creek at the beginning corner of said lot; thence (1st) along the first and Southwesterly line thereof South thirty-eight degrees East six chains and twenty links to a point therein being the Southerly end of above mentioned division line and also the most westerly and beginning corner of the part this day conveyed by said Nimrod Park to said Francis Linney; thence (2nd) along said division line North fifty degrees and thirty minutes East fifteen chains more or less to a point in the Northwesterly line of the whole tract being also the most Northerly corner of said part conveyed from said Park to said Lin-

The approximate amount of the judgment or decree sought to be satisfied by this sale is as follows: Under the Supreme Court writ—Levy damages for plaintiff, \$208.71, together with interest thereon, costs taxed at \$48.26, with interest thereon from October 5, 1921; under Ocean County Circuit Court writ—Amount of recovery for plaintiff, \$203.23, with interest thereon from August 26, 1921 till paid; costs taxed at \$7.10, with interest thereon; Under the same County Common Pleas Court writ—Levy in Justices' Court, \$49.50; costs in Justices' Court, \$3.83; cost of docketing and filing, \$2.25; with interest thereon as allowed by law; also Sheriff's execution fees.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

thence (3rd) along said original Northwesterly line of the whole tract North forty-five degrees West three chains and twenty-five links more or less to its fourth and most northerly corner at the edge of Fresh Creek; thence (4th) along said creek the several courses thereof (the said courses being Southwesterly to the place of beginning, containing eight acres and fifty hundredths of an acre more or less.

The approximate amount of the judgment or decree sought to be satisfied by this sale is as follows: Under the Supreme Court writ—Levy damages for plaintiff, \$208.71, together with interest thereon, costs taxed at \$48.26, with interest thereon from October 5, 1921; under Ocean County Circuit Court writ—Amount of recovery for plaintiff, \$203.23, with interest thereon from August 26, 1921 till paid; costs taxed at \$7.10, with interest thereon; Under the same County Common Pleas Court writ—Levy in Justices' Court, \$49.50; costs in Justices' Court, \$3.83; cost of docketing and filing, \$2.25; with interest thereon as allowed by law; also Sheriff's execution fees.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

ment or decree sought to be satisfied by this sale is as follows: Decree for complainant, \$727.50, together with interest thereon from September 30, 1921, costs taxed at \$7.29, with interest thereon, plus sides the Sheriff's execution fees.

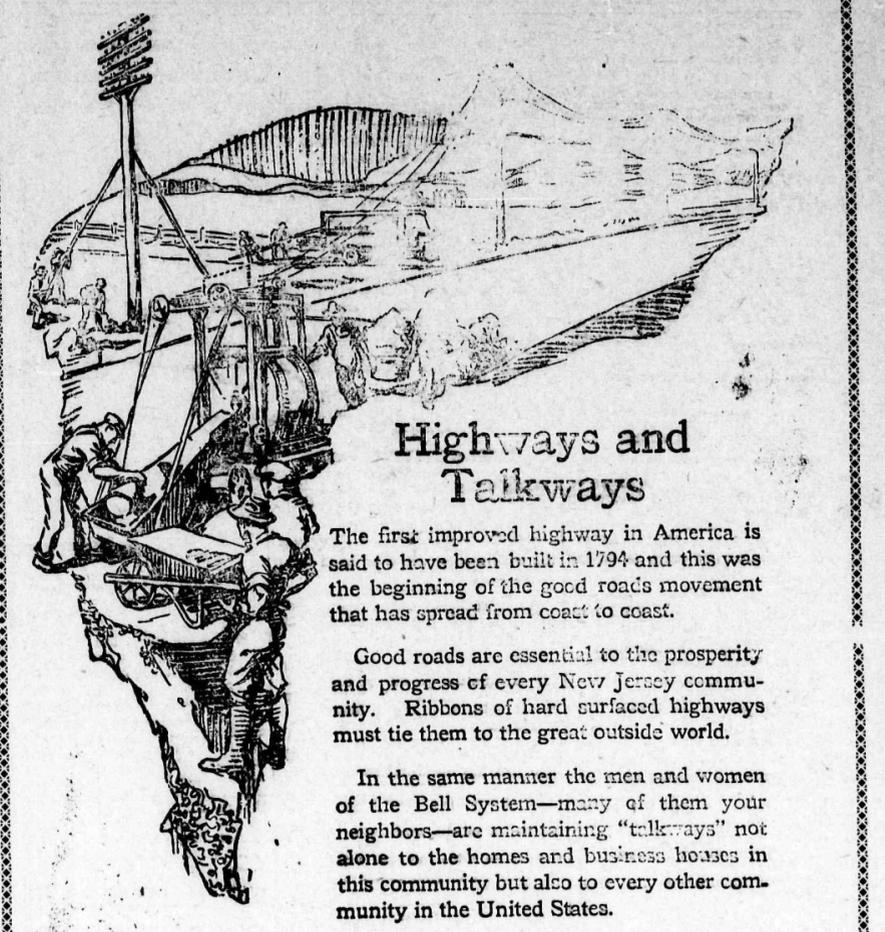
Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.

Being all of those tracts of land conveyed to the said Charles Johnson by deed from Joseph Toth and Susie Tudo, dated December 1, 1915.



Highways and Talkways

The first improved highway in America is said to have been built in 1794 and this was the beginning of the good roads movement that has spread from coast to coast.

Good roads are essential to the prosperity and progress of every New Jersey community. Ribbons of hard surfaced highways must tie them to the great outside world.

In the same manner the men and women of the Bell System—many of them your neighbors—are maintaining "talkways" not alone to the homes and business houses in this community but also to every other community in the United States.

Glistening bands of copper stretch from your door to every corner of the country making "talk travel" possible, without regard to season, weather, or road conditions.



W. W. BRITTAIN District Manager

THE DELAWARE & ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.

HORNER'S CASH STORES advertisement featuring a large list of products and prices, including meat, butter, flour, and coffee.

SOCIETIES

TUCKERSON CHAPTER NO. 54 O. E. S.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.
Mrs. Bessie Breckenridge, W. M.
Jos. H. McConomy, W. P.
Mrs. Henrietta C. Cale, Secy.
Mrs. Fannie D. Smith, Treas.

TUCKERTON LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.
W. HOWARD KELLEY, W. M.
W. Irving Smith, Sec'y.

RYERSON POST NO. 71 G. A. R.
Meets at Town Hall every 1st and 3rd Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock.
Charles White, Commander.
Edwin A. Gale, Adjutant.

LAKESIDE COUNCIL NO. 24, J. O. U. A. M.
Meets every Monday night in the Red Men's Hall corner of Main and Green streets at 8 o'clock.
Morford Horner, Councilor.
Joseph M. Brown, S. S.

RELIANCE COUNCIL NO. 136 D. of L.
Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall corner of Main and Green streets at 8 o'clock.
Mrs. Stella Morris, Councilor.
Mrs. L. W. Frazier, Sec'y.

FOURCORN TRIBE NO. 61, IMP'D. O. K. M.
Meets every Saturday evening, 7th Run, 625 North in Red Men's Wigwam corner of Main and Green streets.
Alvin C. Cobb, Sachem.
Geo. Bishop, Jr., C. of K.

W. E. KELLEY, W. I. SMITH, C. IRA MATHIS, TRUSTEES WIDOWS AND ORPHANS GARWOOD HORNER JOS. H. MCCONOMY
Joseph H. Brown.

OCEAN LODGE NO. 38, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Wednesday evening in Red Men's Hall.
Nicholas Cullen, N. G.
Lipman S. Gerber, Sec'y.

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

COLUMBIA TEMPLE, NO. 20, L. of G. E.
Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. E. Hall corner of Main and Wood streets.
Mrs. Jane Falkenburg, N. T.
Mrs. L. W. Frazier, G. of R.

F. B. ATKINSON
AUTOMOBILS FOR HIRE
TOURING CARS
For All Occasions at Reasonable Prices
Phone 28-84/ Tuckerton, N. J.

Phone 3833
DR. DAVID M. SAXE
VETERINARY SURGEON
21 N. Virginia Ave.
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.
INOCULATE YOUR HOGS
WHILE YOUNG
Prompt Attention to Out of Town Specialist in Diseases of Horses, Cows, Dogs and Cats
Tuberculosis Testing of Cattle

STATE POULTRY SHOW

NOV. 29 to DEC. 3
1st REGIMENT ARMORY
SUSSEX AVE. AND JAY ST.
NEWARK, N. J.

LOCAL NEWS

Mrs. Frank Swain was a recent guest of Mrs. Samuel Lavery in Trenton. Mrs. Lavery was formerly Miss Aetna Andrews of Tuckerton.

Mrs. Harold Morey and son Franklin have returned from a visit to Burlington.

Amos Gale has improved his Center street residence with a new roof.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Ware and daughter Stella have been visiting relatives at Batsto.

Ellen Leeds Bartlett was here recently from Philadelphia to visit her brother, S. P. Bartlett.

Frank Ware, of Batsto, was here recently to visit his brother, Adam Ware, and to renew old acquaintances in Tuckerton.

William Morrison and nephew, Rodney Morrison, are here from Philadelphia for the week. They are located at Big Creek on a gunning trip.

Rev. Mr. Richards, who has been preaching in the New Gretna Presbyterian Church since last May, will be installed pastor of the church this evening at 7:30.

Rev. F. M. Dowlin, pastor of the Presbyterian church here, will take part in the program, giving the charge to the congregation. A number of Presbyterians from Tuckerton will be present. All are invited.

Rev. F. M. Dowlin and S. B. Allen attended the State Sunday School Convention at Asbury Park, leaving here on Tuesday, and returning on Thursday.

Lakeside Council, No. 24, Jr. O. U. A. M. will attend the service at the M. E. Church next Sunday evening. Every member, who has the interest of the order at heart and would like to see a big delegation out, please report to the Council Chamber at 7 P. M. next Sunday evening, November 20th. There will be a special sermon and special music.

The Thanksgiving union service will be held in the M. E. Church this year on Wednesday evening, November 23, at 7:30. Rev. F. M. Dowlin of the Presbyterian church will preach the sermon everybody is invited to attend.

Mrs. George Leake and daughter, Miss Marion and Mrs. William Mor-

ris are in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Leake and daughter are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank B. Gooch, and Mrs. Morris joined her husband, who has a position in that city. They are with their son, William Jr.

One week from to-day (Thursday) will be Thanksgiving Day, a legal holiday in all States.

We are living in the age of bobbed hair, bobbed waists, bobbed skirts, bobbed socks, and, too often, bobbed brains.

Business is reviving in some lines. The orders have been so numerous of late at the knitting mills at Palmyra that it has been necessary to operate a night force.

Norris Startzman and family of Atlantic City were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith.

You can purchase at the Tuckerton Garage a neat little metal tag, with the word TUCKERTON painted on it, that will fit your new auto license tag. Get a set—the cost but 75c each and advertise our town wherever you travel.

Mrs. Sarah M. Burton is spending some time with her grandson, Morgan Morris on South Green street.

Don't forget that the Bazaar is in progress. Starting this afternoon at 2 o'clock, it will continue tomorrow afternoon at the same hour and Saturday also, concluding with the Chicken Supper which will start at 5 o'clock Saturday. The Bazaar will remain open each of these evenings. There is Knitted goods department, the Domestic department, the Fancy goods department, Delicatessen table, with home cooked foods, Home made candy booth, Fish Pond and others. You will be able to supply lots of your needs and help the Bazaar at the same time. For further particulars, call at headquarters after two o'clock each of the three days mentioned, at the Masonic Hall, corner of Church and Wood streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Parker of Brooklawn visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Parker the past week.

Mrs. Calvin E. Parker, Mrs. E. W. Parsons, and Mrs. Almada Falkenburg attended the White Shrine at Atlantic City. Frances Parker took them down in his auto.

Mrs. Oliver Giberson is quite ill at her home on North Green street.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones has been spending several days at New Gretna.

Brook and Mrs. John R. Smythe of Brooklawn were at their cottage here for the week end.

Harry Falkenburg of Atlantic City, accompanied by T. H. Smith, was here this week for a gunning trip on the hunting grounds of his boyhood.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Driscoll October 27.

Mr. and Mrs. U. S. Driscoll have moved from their former home on Water street and have taken up their residence with U. S. Jones.

Howard White of Jersey City, has been spending several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. M. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred L. Shinn of Brant Beach, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Spragg.

Charles Robertson and friend Councilman Courtney, of Tenafly, are spending several days at the Robertson bungalow on South Green street. They are here on a gunning trip.

Most of our summer birds have gone south. A few robins linger in the swamps and in the red cedar thickets.

Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy S. Parker entertained the Rider College boys of Trenton at their home in that city at dinner on Sunday, November 6. After dinner they were taken by Mr. Parker on a sightseeing trip around the city. The Tuckerton boys at Rider's are James Marshall, Edward Blackman and Calvin Parker.

A son, who has been named Charles Forrest, was born to Mr. and Mrs. Trewin Allen Sunday.

Thomas Jones is building a new cellar under his residence on Center street.

Guides are locating the herds of deer and tracking out their favorite runs and eating spots so as to be ready to take their parties where they can find the game when the season opens in December.

MRS. C. L. SCHRODER
MILLINERY AND NOTIONS
Dainty Underwear, Hosiery,
Stationery and Toilet Preparations
Victor Records
Lake House - Manahawkin, N. J.

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



Best Body for Hauling Stock

This new rack 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.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Robertson at Tenafly on Armistice Day. Mrs. Robertson was formerly Miss Phyllis Marshall of Tuckerton.

Rev. T. P. Price, Samuel Carhart, Capt. Joel Sprague, Capt. Orlando Darby are having their homes painted. The residence of Samuel B. Allen is finished and looks well in its new dress.

The season for upland gunning came in last Thursday, and all day long the banging of guns could be heard in nearby woods and fields. Gunners say that about the usual amount of game was to be found in the usual localities this fall. There were plenty of gunners, however, so that if they all had gotten a big bag,

there would need be a lot of game.

David Locke, with his gypsy family, are here for their annual visit. They are camping near the T. R. R. station.

J. E. Ireland of the American Store force, is enjoying a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Hal Peterson of Atlantic City, spent Armistice Day with the latter's sister, Mrs. Samuel Horner of West Main street.

The bays are full of ducks now, but as a rule they sit out in the middle of the bay and laugh at the gunners, so to speak. The law doesn't allow gunning from sail or power boats, or from anchored boats, unless within a short distance from

shore, consequently there is little chance of getting wild fowl in nice weather. Saturday, during the blow, there was some better shooting.

Stanley A. Ireland of Philadelphia, visited his mother, Mrs. Rose Kider, over Sunday.

Capt. E. N. Heinrichs installed a large pipeless heater in his residence last week.

W. Howard Kelley is off duty from the T. R. R. station and is enjoying a ten days vacation.

Mrs. J. Hopper has had installed a new Arcola hot water heating system in her home on Main street. Heating engineer C. H. Ellison did the work.

REUBEN A. GERBER'S NEW STORE
NORTH GREEN ST., TUCKERTON, N. J.
OUR PRICES ARE LOW—OUR MERCHANDISE IS OF THE HIGHEST GRADE—We know this, that is why we say—for your benefit—take this tip.
"LOOK US OVER BEFORE BUYING"

Men's Winter Clothing
MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS
\$17.50, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50 & \$30.00
Beautifully tailored in excellent weaves and colorings.
SNAPPY NEW STYLES
Matchless Quality at these prices
\$17.50, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00
MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S OVERCOATS
\$17.50, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$27.50, \$30.00
Up-to-the-Minute Models in Smart New Materials and Patterns. Remarkable values.

DRY GOODS SPECIALS
THIS DEPARTMENT IS CONSTANTLY ADDING NEW SPECIALS
NAVY BLUE SERGE, 1 yd. wide \$1.00 yd.
NAVY BLUE SERGE, 50-inches wide..... \$1.50 yd
Best Quality GINGHAM, 32-inch wide 30c
35c, 32-inch GINGHAM 22c
20c Heavy Scotch OUTING FLANNEL 12c
30c OUTING FLANNEL 18c
36-inch OUTING FLANNEL of heavy quality in neat stripes 18c
35c Unbleached CANTON FLANNEL 18c
QUILTING CHINTZES, 36-inch wide 18c
36-inch MERCERIZED POPLIN, in all colors .. 65c
Large Assortment CRETONNES, selling at 20, 25, 30 and 35 cents

Men's Furnishings
\$2.00 Manchester Shirts \$1.00
Corded, Madras Shirts, neat striped patterns of light grounds.
MADRAS SILK STRIPE SHIRTS ... \$2.00, \$2.50
HEAVY WOOL KHAKEI SHIRTS ... \$2.00, \$2.50
KHAKEI ARMY CLOTH SHIRTS ... \$4, \$4.50
\$2.00 MEN'S Heavy Ribbed UNION SUITS .. \$1.25

Blankets and Quilts
\$5.50 WOOL-NAP BLANKETS \$2.98
White splendid heavy quality; pink or Blue borders
\$3.50 WHITE WOOL-NAP BLANKET \$2.50
\$2.00 GREY BLANKET \$1.50
\$7.00 ESMOND, 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.00
Plaids in Pink, Blue and Brown
\$7.50 NASHUA, 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.50
Plaids in Rose, Blue and Tan
QUILTS \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50

Hunting Season Specials
MEN'S HEAVY GUNNING COATS \$5.00
MEN'S MOLE-SKIN COATS \$7.50
Sheep lined; 36-inch
MEN'S MOLE-SKIN COATS \$6.50
Sheep lined; 34-inch
MEN'S SHEEP FELT VESTS \$2.50
MEN'S LEATHER JERKINS \$4.50
Blanket lined.
LEGGING'S \$1.00
MEN'S KHAKEI PANTS. \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75

Shoes for All The Family
Our Shoe Department Shows a most wonderful assortment.
MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S
In Black and Brown both Conservative and Brogue lasts
\$3.50, \$5, \$6, \$6.50
FOR WOMEN—HIGH AND LOW SHOES
In Tan, Russian, Calif, Black Kid
\$3.50, \$4, \$5, \$5.50, \$6
FOR MISSES AND CHILDREN
Button and Lace—Black and Tan
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.

SWEATERS
LADIES TUXEDO SWEATERS \$4.50, \$5.
In Tan, Brown and Black
MEN'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$5.50, \$6.
With Rolled Collar
MEN'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS without Collar \$5
MEN'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$4.
BOYS PULL-OVER SWEATERS .. \$4, \$4.50, \$5.

Men's Rubber Hip Boots
VAC \$6.75
OLD ELM \$6.75

WOMEN'S FAMOUS ENGLISH WOOL HOSIERY
\$1.25, \$2.00
In the wanted Heather colorings of Cordovan, Brown and Green.
MEN'S 1 ENGLISH SPORT SOCKS 65c
FLEECY WOOL SCARFS .. \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00
All colors and color combinations with belts and pockets.
\$2.50 PRISCILLA DEAN TAMS \$1.50
In assorted colors—Red, Navy Blue, Tan and Henna.

REUBEN A. GERBER
"The New Store With The Low Prices"
Phone Tuckerton 11

Ocean County Electric Company
P. O. Box 50 Main Street, Tuckerton, N. J.
ELECTRICAL INSTALLATIONS OF MERIT
FIXTURES APPLIANCES SUPPLIES
Our Prices are the Lowest Possible, consistent with best materials used Our long experience in the electrical field assures our customers of first class workmanship and satisfaction. Let us have your order at your earliest opportunity.
5 DIFFERENT TYPES OF WIRING TO SUIT ANY PURSE
Business men will do well to consult us for power as well as lighting.



You'll get somewhere with a pipe and P. A!

Start fresh all over again at the beginning! Get a pipe!—and forget every smoke experience you ever had that spilled the beans! For a jimmy pipe, packed brimful with Prince Albert, will trim any degree of smokejoy you ever registered! It's a revelation!

Put a pin in here! Prince Albert can't bite your tongue or parch your throat. Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process. So, just pass up any old idea you may have stored away that you can't smoke a pipe! We tell you that you can—and just have the time of your life on every fire-up—if you play Prince Albert for packing!

What P. A. hands you in a pipe it will duplicate in a home-made cigarette! Gee—but you'll have a lot of fun rolling 'em with Prince Albert; and, it's a cinch because P. A. is crimp cut and stays put!

PRINCE ALBERT
the national joy smoke

Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.

PRINCE ALBERT
CRIMP CUT
LONG BURNING PIPE AND CIGARETTE TOBACCO
Copyright 1921 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co. Winston-Salem, N. C.

Confidence and a Golf Ball

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS.

1931, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Down in Hah-wah-ya, Where the lovin' is free, A red-headed girl Made a wreck out of me. And there never was a wreck Like the wreck she made of mee-e-e!"

The voice that gave utterance to this thrilling sentiment was deep and full. And the man from whom the voice came looked about as much like a wreck as a dreadnaught just off the ways. He was somewhat over six feet in height, had a Jack Dempsey chest, a tanned face, blue eyes and engaging smile.

His name was Howard Folwell. He was singing as he strode back and forth in the basement of the Riverside Country club waiting for his companions to array themselves in golf attire and sally forth with him to whang the ball around the course for an hour or two.

But though he sang and though he seemed carefree and happy, there really was a cloud on Folwell's life.

The cloud was the fact that Beatrice Jackson, holder of the women's championship at the Riverside club, scorned his advances and smiled sweetly upon Lem Wheeling, rival of Folwell in love, in business and in golf.

Just the evening before Beatrice had told Folwell in no uncertain terms that she never, never, never could care for a man who sliced his drives and was a dub with a putter. Which was pretty hard on Folwell since he was all that and a little bit more.

So it wasn't surprising that Folwell, in singing about the girl who had made a wreck of his career, put a depth of feeling into the ditty that called forth groans and yelps from the assembled listeners.

"Say, old top," exclaimed one of Folwell's friends, "if you put as much time and effort into trying to cut out your slice on your drive you'd be a whirlwind."

"As a singer you're a wonderful golf player and as a golfer you're a knock-out as a singer!" exclaimed another of the men.

Whereupon Folwell turned toward the lockers with the intention of musing up things a bit with the playful maulings of his two-ton paw, when through a window in the basement he saw Beatrice pass by with hated Lem Wheeling close beside her.

At this sight wrath rose in Folwell's heart. He saw red. He had an intense desire to seize Lem by the neck of his fancy silk shirt and rend him asunder. And with this feeling governing his actions, Folwell hurried from the basement out into the hot sun.

By this time Beatrice and Lem were at the first tee prepared to drive off. Beatrice, turning back toward the clubhouse, saw Folwell scowling at her.

"Hello, Hod," she cried. "Watch this!"

Gracefully, efficiently, Beatrice addressed the ball and then socked it down the course for a good 200 yards.

Folwell watched her sullenly. It had been many a long day since he had made a 200-yard drive.

"Now if I could only do as well as that, or better," sighed Folwell to himself, "there'd be nothing to it; she'd be mine before the week's over. But it can't be done—a dub like me can never get good. I wish something would happen, dawgone it!"

Perhaps Folwell's wish was responsible for it—who knows?—but at any rate something did happen just a moment or so later, something which had a deep and lasting effect on Folwell's future.

As Folwell stood gazing disconsolately after Beatrice and Lem, he became conscious of the fact that his favorite caddy was standing close to him, watching him with keen eyes. Contrary to the usual situation, this caddy idolized Folwell in spite of the latter's poor playing. Always the caddy prophesied a brilliant future for Folwell at the ancient game of golf, provided only he could get the proper amount of confidence in his own ability.

Now the caddy came close and whispered to Folwell mysteriously.

"Say, you can beat out that guy. I got the dope. My brother's an inventor, see? He's invented a vacuum golf ball. It's almost as light as air. It'll go a mile if you hit it an easy swat. You use this ball. Show up this Wheeling guy. Win the dame. See?"

"Huh?" gasped Folwell, in great astonishment.

"You hold me—you hold me!" exclaimed the caddy. "I'll tee it up for you. Then you hit it—just nice

Too Low an Estimate.
The musical director in a local theater has a superlative dislike for a certain popular song. Recently the composer of the song appeared at the theater. Of course the orchestra had to play his song, and by the latter part of the week the director was almost desperate. One evening, before the show, the composer was telling everybody how it happened.

"And, do you know," he concluded, "I was charged out of all the profits on my own song. I received only \$500 all told."

"You wouldn't be bribed into keeping the song quiet for that small amount, would you?" put in the orchestra director.—Kansas City Star.

Greek Royal Family.
The Greek royal family, as far as looks go, fulfills all the requirements of people who like to look at kings and their pomp, and writes a correspondent. Constantine is tall and magnificent looking. His pants buckle under his boots, and on his broad chest he wears seventeen pounds of jeweled decorations, gold braid and miscella-

an' easy. Don't strain. Just watch it go. Nobody can stop it."

The caddy's excitement and enthusiasm communicated themselves to Folwell. In intense hopefulness he watched the caddy tee the ball. Then he gripped his club loosely as the caddy straightened up. He heard the caddy yell "Fore" and saw Beatrice and Lem about 250 yards ahead of him turn and look and then laugh, as though amused at the mere thought that he might drive that far.

The caddy's confidence, the scorn of Beatrice and Lem, nerved Folwell to a great effort.

While Beatrice and Lem were still watching him, Folwell drew back and swung at the ball—nice and easy without any real effort.

Up into the sky the ball rose, gracefully, unerringly. Straight down the course it flew, over the heads of the astonished couple watching him, and landed plump in the fairway a mere trifle of fifteen or twenty yards from the hole. A fine drive—325 yards at least.

"You see?" cried the caddy. "My brother was right—he said you couldn't stop this ball. Come on—we'll show 'em up today!"

Folwell's heart swelled with pride, enthusiasm and confidence. He was quite masterful as he walked by Beatrice and Lem, who viewed him with something like awe.

"That was some drive!" exclaimed Beatrice as he passed.

"Watch my next one!" exclaimed Folwell in return.

The first hole Folwell made in three. On his next drive he got a good 300 yards. And so, as he pursued his lonely way around the course without waiting for his male friends, it went with all his drives. He was playing in perfect form. Nothing could stop him. And the best of it was that Beatrice and Lem were behind him and he could see Beatrice's interest in him increase while her interest in Lem slackened.

But with all Folwell's success he was becoming uneasy. It wasn't right, he felt, to win under false pretenses. He wouldn't want to get Beatrice that way.

So it was that at the end of the eighteen holes when Folwell had made a score which was two better than the record for the course that he drew Beatrice aside with an authority and a confidence he had not hitherto displayed in his dealings with her.

"Beatrice," he said, "I've always felt that if I was a good golf player you'd take me in preference to Lem."

The light in her eyes at this made his head bound tumultuously. But he held himself well in hand.

"I want you more than anything in the world," said Folwell, "but I won't win you underhand. I ought to tell you that my playing today was not due to my getting good all of a sudden. These wonderful drives were due to the fact that I used a patented ball—it has a vacuum center and is as light as air. Now I don't suppose you'll ever have anything to do with me again!"

Folwell looked at Beatrice anxiously, sadly. Then to his intense surprise and joy, he saw a wonderful light come into her eyes.

"Oh, Hod," she cried, "only a real man could make a confession like that. I—"

But just then as things were getting so very interesting there came an interruption. Folwell's caddy suddenly appeared from behind a nearby hazard.

"Say, lady," said the caddy briskly, "I just fooled Mr. Folwell here so as to give him confidence. That's all he needs to make a great golf player—confidence. So I told him that dope about the vacuum ball. There ain't such a thing. He used an ordinary ball. But he did so good because he had confidence. Look here."

The caddy drew forth a ball which Folwell recognized as the one he had used. Quickly the caddy cut it open with his knife. Only the regulation center was revealed!

Folwell gazed at Beatrice and smiled happily at the light in her eyes.

"We'll be married just as quickly as possible!" he exclaimed with supreme confidence.

For just a moment Beatrice demurred.

"My, but you're high and mighty and—confident!" she exclaimed. "Perhaps I won't say yes after all."

"Oh, yes, you will," exclaimed Folwell, drawing her to him and kissing her in spite of the grinning caddy!

And—she did!

Silent Adoration.

What surprises me most about Scotland, writes a visitor, is not the absence of haggis and the kilt, or the presence of finely metalled roads, but the silence of the barbers' shops. Artist and client say nothing more to each other than the few words necessary for the success of the operation in hand. When I remarked on this phenomenon to a much-traveled Scot, "Aye," he commented, "they're both thinking hard about the tip."—London Post.

neous hardware. Queen Sophia has a haughty and regal air. The princesses are pretty and stylish—especially when they pass the observer at the rate of thirty-five miles an hour in one of the royal motorcars. The Greeks love to hang around on street corners and wait for his majesty to pass. Crowds of them wait two and three hours to see him go by, and as he passes, saluting cheers go up from the crowd.

Knows Women.
"Bill," said the kindhearted warden, "some ladies want to see you."

"Who're the skirts?" asked the veteran crackman.

"A couple of uplifters."
"Wait a minute and let me find that Bible I had around here somewhere. I want to be reading it when you bring 'em in. If that doesn't get me a chicken dinner from the outside I don't know women."

Hoof or Mouth.
"Any good lines in that new musical comedy?"
"What sort—audible or visible?"

PROPER CARE WILL PREVENT MUCH FOOD SPOILAGE IN HOME



All Perishable Food Material Should Be Kept Clean, Covered and Cool.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"A woman can throw out with a teaspoon what a man brings in with a shovel." Food that spoils after it is brought into the home kitchen usually is a needless waste. A good deal of food spoilage could be prevented by proper care, the United States Department of Agriculture has found. Spoilage is due to the presence of bacteria, which multiply rapidly in moderately warm temperatures and in dampness. Perishables should be bought in small daily amounts only.

Wrap in Fresh Paper.

When meat and poultry are brought in the house, exchange the wrapping paper for clean parchment, and place on a clean plate in the refrigerator or cold storeroom. Fish should not be stored in the icebox, as it imparts its flavor to other foods, particularly to milk and butter. It is better to buy just enough fish for a meal and have no leftovers to dispose of.

Pitchers and bottles for milk should be scalded before the milk is put in. Milk should always be covered and kept in the coolest part of the refrigerator, at a temperature of 50 degrees F or lower, if possible.

Soiled eggs spoil quickly. Insist on getting clean eggs, and keep them cool. Do not wash an egg until just before using; water removes a coating on the shell which hinders microorganisms from getting into the contents.

Fats and oils are best stored in the dark. Butter absorbs flavors and should be well covered. A stone crock with a lid serves well.

Fresh vegetables and fruits should be kept clean, well ventilated, and, if possible, at a temperature between 60 degrees and 40 degrees F. Decayed ones should be frequently sorted out. Very often the decayed portion may be cut away and the rest of the fruit or vegetable used at once. Wilted leaf vegetables sometimes may be freshened by soaking in water just before using. All vegetables and fruits, especially those to be eaten raw, should be thoroughly washed in running water before they are used. The loss of flavor and texture is very slight and

GOOD BEDDING WILL BE AID TO HEALTH

Mattress and Springs Should Be Carefully Selected.

Home-made Sheets and Pillow Cases Have Advantage of Being Fitted to Particular Bed—Wear Better.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The bed is the most important piece of furniture in a bedroom. Home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture recommends that if only a limited amount may be spent in furnishings, it is wise to economize elsewhere, so that a good mattress and springs may be purchased.

The mattress should first be protected by an unbleached muslin slip which can be washed occasionally. Next comes a light-weight quilted pad, also washable, for further protection and smoothness. This can be bought ready-made or made of muslin and cotton batting, or an old light-colored quilt or cotton blanket may be used.

The quality of the sheets and pillow cases depends on how much one has to invest. Home-made sheets and pillow cases have the advantage of being fitted to a particular bed, and often the materials wear better, but ready-made ones of good quality are sometimes more economical to buy. Sheets should be from 24 to 36 inches wider and longer than the mattress, so that the ends and sides can be generously tucked in, and the top of the upper one turned down to keep the blankets clean. The hem at the top of a sheet should be at least 2½ inches, and at the bottom from ¾ to 1 inch. Machine hemstitching makes a pretty finish for pillowcases and the wider hem of a sheet. Seamless tubing can be bought for pillowcases.

Soft, fluffy blankets, containing a large proportion of good quality wool, are generally considered more comfortable and also most durable if given proper care. Many reliable manufacturers state the percentage of wool on a card attached to the blanket. Cotton blankets, when new, are in many cases as warm as wool, but they tend to become matted with wear and washing and consequently less warm. If a blanket is chosen with a colored

Let Tin Tarnish.
Scouring time to make it shine is a waste of time and of material, as the tarnish in tin acts as a protection and makes it wear.

Delightful Window Seats.
Window seats are delightful things and add greatly to a room's attraction.

Try using leftover coffee in spice cakes instead of sour milk. It serves just as well.

border, the border should be of the same quality wool as the rest of the blanket.

Comfortable of wool or cotton batting covered first with cheesecloth and then with an outer covering of pretty light-weight material are generally needed in the severe weather. Old-fashioned pieced quilts are often interesting, but not very warm, considering their weight. Striped dainty bedspreads with pillow shams to match are deservedly popular because they are dainty, easy to launder, durable, and inexpensive. Having two spreads permits a bed to be kept always fresh.

To Stop Rug From Curling
Resizing Will Make Floor Covering Look Much Better and Add to Its Durability.

After cleaning, a machine-made pile rug sometimes loses its shape or wrinkles and curls up because the sizing on the back has worn off. Resizing will pay for itself by adding to the durability of the rug as well as by making it look much better, and can be done at home or by a carpet dealer. Directions for resizing are given in Farmers' Bulletin 1219, Floors and Floor Coverings, a new publication of the United States Department of Agriculture.

The rug should be stretched tight and true and tacked at frequent intervals, face down, on a floor or some other flat surface where it can remain undisturbed. It should then be sprinkled generously with a solution made by soaking and dissolving one-fourth pound of flake glue in one-half gallon of water in a double boiler or a container surrounded by hot water. The rug should be allowed to dry for at least 24 hours. If it is light weight, care should be taken not to put on so much glue that it penetrates to the right side.

Father Finds Pail Short, and a Little Detective Work Discloses the Culprit.
Huntington, L. I.—When your cow suddenly falls in giving you the usual pail of milk in the morning, it is time to look around for the cause. This is just what happened with a Huntington man recently.

His cow was a good producer, but one morning when he went out he found that for some reason the supply was not as good as usual. The evening's milking showed the usual returns, but the following morning he was again short.

Not being satisfied that "all was well in Denmark," he appeared on the scene considerably earlier the following morning, and found his own dog, standing under the cow, enjoying a feast. Needless to say, the dog was fastened at night thereafter.

CATCHES DOG MILKING COW

Neighbor Signaled Word of Tragedy to Engineer.

Edith Pemberton, fourteen years old, of Middletown, N. Y., was struck by a railroad express train, thrown on the plot and carried a quarter of a mile before the engineer learned of the accident. A neighbor of the girl saw her on the plot of the engine and signaled to the engineer with his raincoat, causing him to stop the train. The girl died from her injuries.

Thief Takes Money From Orphanage.
Adrian, Mich.—A thief entered the Eastern Star orphanage here and stole \$81 belonging to the orphans' fund and \$17, the individual property of the orphans.

Man Plotted to Rob His Mother.
Sloux Falls, S. D.—Edgar Moe has confessed to police that he conspired with an ex-convict to rob his mother, according to police. Mrs. Moe was robbed of \$5,000 worth of jewels and \$5,000 worth of furs. The mother will not prosecute her son.

Forced Son to Drink "Corn" Whisky.
Sedalia, Mo.—George Greer, a farmer living near here, has given bond for \$1,500 to answer to the charge of forcing his son, Claude, thirteen years old, to drink "corn" whisky.

FAT MAN STICKS IN "HELL'S CRACK"

Park Superintendent Takes Measurements of Visitors to Crystal Cave.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Thaddeus Brown of Lemoore is a man of considerable weight in the community, and John R. White, superintendent of the Sequoia National park, is an official of considerable literary ability. These facts are evidenced, perhaps for the first time publicly, by the following bulletin received here:

"Sequoia National Park, "Office of Superintendent, Giant Forest, Cal.

"Since the lamentable accident that happened to Thaddeus Brown of Lemoore, Cal., on August 23, it has been necessary to take additional precautions for the safety of those visiting the Crystal Cave in the Sequoia National park.

"Brown, it will be recollected, is a stout gentleman, who was stuck for three days in Hell's Crack, about half

made up for by the removal of bacteria and possible spray residue. Drying fruits and vegetables always attracts flies.

Moist cooked foods made with milk, eggs, meats, or fish, are excellent breeding places for harmful microorganisms, including many which cause poisoning. Chilled left overs should be used as soon as possible. Left overs of meat pie, dishes made with cream sauce, soft custard, boiled dressing, and dressing made with cream must be carefully kept and handled and promptly used. They often cause serious poisoning before they taste or smell spoiled. Baked rice, hominy, and other cereals also spoil quickly.

Scald Bread Box Weekly.

Bread and cake should be kept in a ventilated box. Hot bread should not be wrapped immediately. The moisture of fresh bread causes molds to form. The bread box should be scalded once a week; wiped dry, and sunned.

Crackers and cookies lose their crispness by absorbing moisture from the air. They should be kept in air-tight boxes, wrapped in parchment or paraffin paper, if possible.

All dry groceries must be kept dry and clean and in insect-proof containers. Cereals and flavors should be bought in small quantities in the summer, as they tend to develop weevils even when well cared for. Corn meal from which the "germ" has not been removed turns rancid with keeping. Air tight containers are necessary for tea, coffee, spices, and baking powder. Ground roasted coffee loses flavor rapidly. Do not lay in a large stock of coffee unless it can be roasted and ground at home. The fat in chocolate may turn rancid, so keep it cool and dark.

Canned goods should be stored in a dark, cool place to prevent fading. Examine vegetables within a fortnight after canning to detect spoilage. A little mold on the top of jelly or rich preserves is not dangerous, but canned vegetables which look, smell, or taste at all spoiled should never be eaten.

One Final Pull Brought Him Through

a mile from the cave entrance, deep in the bowels of the earth. An attempt was made by park rangers to pull him through the hole, but his cries were so terrifying as the sharp stalactites scarified the skin of his lower waist that his would-be rescuers were forced to desist.

"The superintendent was notified of Brown's condition, and personally visited the cave. After thorough examination it was determined that it would either be necessary to blast him out with T. N. T. or starve him until his waist measurement was reduced sufficiently to enable his passage through Hell's Crack.

"Despite the indignation of other visitors, who were barred from the beauties of Organ Loft, the Frozen Cascade, the Marble Chamber, etc., by the rear portion of Brown, it was thought better not to blast him out, as undoubtedly some injury would result to the delicate formation of the cave.

"By the end of the third day his waist measurement was reduced 14½ inches, and one final pull by two park rangers brought him through the hole minus his pants and some skin."

"All prospective visitors to the Crystal Cave are now measured at the Administration building at Giant Forest, and those whose waist measurements are over 32½ inches are debarred from the crystalline marvels of America's most beautiful cavern."

TO STOP RUG FROM CURLING

Resizing Will Make Floor Covering Look Much Better and Add to Its Durability.

After cleaning, a machine-made pile rug sometimes loses its shape or wrinkles and curls up because the sizing on the back has worn off. Resizing will pay for itself by adding to the durability of the rug as well as by making it look much better, and can be done at home or by a carpet dealer. Directions for resizing are given in Farmers' Bulletin 1219, Floors and Floor Coverings, a new publication of the United States Department of Agriculture.

The rug should be stretched tight and true and tacked at frequent intervals, face down, on a floor or some other flat surface where it can remain undisturbed. It should then be sprinkled generously with a solution made by soaking and dissolving one-fourth pound of flake glue in one-half gallon of water in a double boiler or a container surrounded by hot water. The rug should be allowed to dry for at least 24 hours. If it is light weight, care should be taken not to put on so much glue that it penetrates to the right side.

FATHER FINDS PAI SHORT, AND A LITTLE DETECTIVE WORK DISCLOSES THE CULPRIT.

Huntington, L. I.—When your cow suddenly falls in giving you the usual pail of milk in the morning, it is time to look around for the cause. This is just what happened with a Huntington man recently.

His cow was a good producer, but one morning when he went out he found that for some reason the supply was not as good as usual. The evening's milking showed the usual returns, but the following morning he was again short.

Not being satisfied that "all was well in Denmark," he appeared on the scene considerably earlier the following morning, and found his own dog, standing under the cow, enjoying a feast. Needless to say, the dog was fastened at night thereafter.

Neighbor Signaled Word of Tragedy to Engineer.

Edith Pemberton, fourteen years old, of Middletown, N. Y., was struck by a railroad express train, thrown on the plot and carried a quarter of a mile before the engineer learned of the accident. A neighbor of the girl saw her on the plot of the engine and signaled to the engineer with his raincoat, causing him to stop the train. The girl died from her injuries.

WEAK BLOOD IS A REAL BARRIER

Growing Children Often Need Gude's Pepto-Mangan.

Some children grow too quickly—it saps their strength. They lapse into careless, desultory habits, or develop a shrinking attitude. Their faces look pinched.

The blood becomes overtaken by too rapid growth; and poisons from the system take the place of strength-giving red corpuscles in the blood. Red corpuscles are those little red particles that swim in blood and give it its color. Gradually that child loses interest in its play.

Poor blood needs the building that the iron in Gude's Pepto-Mangan gives to weakened blood. Gude's Pepto-Mangan enriches the blood by increasing the number of red corpuscles, and restores the blood by driving out the poisons. When the revived blood gets to work, the appetite becomes what a growing child's should be. Your druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan in liquid or tablet form. The name "Gude's Pepto-Mangan" is on every package. Advertisement.

Education is life's apprenticeship; its chief aim is to teach us how to think.

MOTHER! CLEAN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, give a teaspoonful to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Millions of mothers keep "California Fig Syrup" handy. They know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask your druggist for genuine "California Fig Syrup" which has directions for babies and children of all ages printed on bottle. Mother! You must say "California" or you may get an imitation fig syrup.—Advertisement.

In warm weather it doesn't do to be all wrapped up in yourself.

Shave With Cuticura Soap
And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no silly soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing. Advertisement.

No one is ever forgiven for exploding a man's bubble of self-conceit.

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 Monocaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

HERE'S GENUINE NEW YORKER AFTER THE FOOTBALL GAMES

You Can Always Tell Him—He Knows His Home City Like the Proverbial Book.

Man Who Had Been There Knew There Would Be Only One Distinctive College Color.

The man who was born in New York and had lived there all his days gave a satisfied chuckle. "Yes, I know the old town as few know it. It's going to be a great pleasure for me to take you around, old man. This, of course, is Grant's tomb. Ha, ha!"

The westerner looked his surprise.

"I laugh because it's so commonplace—so shoptown, so speak. But while you're my guest you shall miss nothing from the usual to the most uncommon . . . by George."

"What is it?"

"Look—that big purple machine, with all the people. Looks like a delegation of visiting Elks . . . or what in the name of time can such a big, clumsy—"

"New York city sightseeing bus!" yelled the man with the ballyhoo. "Takes you anywhere you want to go to see the sights."—Judge.

Natural Query.
Crabshaw—We can't afford a car.
Mrs. Crabshaw—Why, the house isn't mortgaged, is it?

Real happiness is cheap enough, yet how dearly we pay for its counterfeit.

Success is a thing that some are content to envy in others—and some achieve for themselves.

Adam had one cause for rejoicing—Eve made her own dresses.

This little bit of advice may help you regain your Health, Strength and Vitality

Thousands of people suffer from nervousness. They are run down and miserable without knowing the reason why.

They do not stop to think that much of their trouble may be caused by drinking tea and coffee which contain the drugs, thein and caffeine. When you over-stimulate the system for any period of time, the result may be nervousness with its many accompanying ills. You may fail to sleep properly and your sleep does not refresh you as it should.

Postum, made from scientifically roasted cereals, will help you to overcome all these conditions. For it contains only healthful substances, instead of drugs, as are found in tea and coffee.

Postum helps build sound nerve structure, by letting you get sound, restful sleep.

In flavor, Postum is much like high-grade coffee. In fact there are many people who prefer Postum for its savory flavor alone.

Order Postum from your grocer today. Serve this rich, fragrant beverage for the family. See how the children will like it, and how much better everybody will sleep at night.

Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes.

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"



Home Town Helps

COLONIAL DESIGN ATTRACTIVE

Architects Too Often, However, Do Not Apply Its Details With Courage.

The average house of Colonial design, however attractive may be its general ensemble of graceful form, consistent detail and pleasing color, is, as a rule, not picturesque; that is, according to the common conception of a term which implies more than a modicum of individuality and informality. Indeed, in the design of the majority of new Colonial houses, the keynote is almost invariably a rather rigid formality—and formality is never the ideal foundation upon which to rear a picturesque superstructure.

The low, rambling, English country-houses, the steep-roofed, turreted French chateaux, the characteristic chalets of Switzerland and the low-roofed homes of Italy have usually an indefinable element of picturesque quality, undoubtedly attributable in large measure to their pronounced informality of composition, as well as to a perfect adaptability to their respective locations. Countless American homes are, of course, also picturesque; nevertheless the average American house to which the possession of picturesque qualities may truthfully be ascribed is, as a rule, a replica after some foreign prototype, rather than an outgrowth of that Colonial style which is, perhaps, our most nationalistic phase of architecture.

The only apparent reason for this phenomenon must lie surely in a lack of courage, on the part of the architectural profession, to apply the details of Colonial precedent to other than a house of symmetrical plan. It cannot be due to any lack of inspiration in the many beautiful examples of early Colonial work which still exist.

In the early days of Pennsylvania, a snug little stone homestead was built by a sturdy pioneer in a bit of a clearing not far distant from now widely-famed Valley Forge. Probably, even though he built his home with strength of construction uppermost in mind, that pioneer was impelled more by thoughts of contemporaneous security than by any altruistic consideration for a coming generation. Whatever the builder's motive, his humble farmhouse was destined to become the nucleus of the imposing structure which now adorns an attractive country estate in one of Philadelphia's most aristocratic suburban communities.—Charles Vaughn Boyd in the House Beautiful.

MAKING NEXT YEAR'S LAWN

Except in the Northern Tier of States Autumn Seeding is Most Satisfactory.

Next year's lawn depends, in great measure, upon this autumn's making. Except perhaps in the northern tier of states and New England, early autumn seeding is much more satisfactory than spring seeding. South of New York and New England states spring seeding should rarely, if ever, be practiced, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Young grass, they say, does not stool well in the spring and summer and is not sufficiently aggressive to combat crab grass and other summer annual weeds.

After the preliminary preparation, which involves the thorough working of the soil, the surface of the area to be seeded should be thoroughly firmed with a rake or similar implement, and bone meal should be applied at the rate of about 20 pounds to a thousand square feet. The bone meal is of much benefit to young grass, since it assists it in making sufficient growth to pass the first winter in good condition. The main point to be observed in seeding is to sow the seed evenly and to cover uniformly but lightly. The covering can be done on a small area with an ordinary garden rake or on a large area with a weeder. Light rolling after covering is frequently beneficial.

Care of Rose Bushes. Climbing roses that are apt to be badly winter-killed should be carefully taken down from their supports, the tops tied together, laid along the ground next the porch or wall and covered with litter or manure. In early spring they can be tied up again to their supports and you will have the benefit of all the flowers.

Single specimen hybrid roses simply need manure around the roots. If they are hardy, do not tie them up with straw, for if the winter is moist and warm they will start to put forth new growth at the top and when uncovered in the spring will be so soft that the slightest frost will do them injury.

Tender and ever-blooming roses, growing in beds, should have the ground covered six inches in depth with good stable manure. This will protect them, although they are nearly always frozen down to the top of the manure. In the spring take the manure away from them as soon as the danger from frost is over and cut them back to the green wood. They will be all the better for the pruning.

Monterey's Ostrich Tree. Montgomery, Cal., is as proud of its ostrich tree as residents of the lower Hudson valley are of Anthony's nose. This celebrated curiosity is formed of two coast cypresses, so that their foliage seems to be that of one tree; and the shape of it, together with the peculiar angle at which the two trunks are placed, gives the silhouette of a huge and earnest ostrich stalking along shore. The brave old trees that make the picture are alone on a barren tongue of beach running out into the breakwaters of the Pacific.

Scraps of Humor

REPPRESSED EMOTIONS.

"How do you react toward the man classic dancer?"

"I control myself," said Mr. Grumpson. "Eh?"

"No matter what violent thoughts are coursing through my mind, when he balances himself on one toe and looks up into the flies like a dying roach, I don't do anything but snort, and I manage that so cleverly that the people around me think I'm merely clearing my throat."

Appreciating a Rare Bird.

"Our candidate," said the campaigner, "is faithful, fearless, kind of smart, yet brilliant of intellect. Can you refuse to vote for such a man?"

"If I were sure of the existence of such a man," answered Miss Cayenne, "I wouldn't stop at merely voting for him. I'd wait till leap year and ask him to marry me."



A VAIN CONCLUSION

He—Then you think men are conceited. Why?

She—They always say a girl hasn't any heart when they fall to win it.

The Only Way.

Fame is a splendid thing to know. But when she finds your door, just greet her pleasantly, and go on working as before.

Practical Publicity.

"What is fame, after all?" exclaimed the melancholy citizen. "A great man does not become famous until after he is dead."

"And even then," commented Senator Sorghum, "he is liable not to be famous unless somebody decides to use him as an advertisement for some business that he is interested in."

Receiving Instructions.

"We are in the midst of a campaign of education," remarked Senator Sorghum.

"What makes you think so?"

"My daily mail. The letters of advice I'm receiving from numerous constituents would indicate an impression that I don't know the A, B, C of politics."

Under the Searchlight.

The new principal arrived on the first day. And on the second the old one met little ten-year-old Ted. "How do you like the new principal," she asked smilingly.

"Oh, I don't know yet," he answered. "You see we haven't had her long enough yet to find her out."

Indifferent to His Fate.

"You don't like Wapples?"

"No, I don't," said Mr. Gadspur. "But you wouldn't harm him?"

"Certainly not. I wouldn't go out of my way to injure Wapples, but if I heard him express a desire to do flip-flaps in an airplane I wouldn't try to dissuade him."



THE BAROMETER OF GOLF

"How's your husband's golf game?"

"If it's as bad as his disposition lately it must be awful."

The Great Desire.

Most men would like to leap to fame. Or mount the ladder at a bound; It seems so common and so tame To try to climb up round by round.

A Change of Method.

"I have noticed," remarked Bill the Burg, "that when a man gets in line for the chair he says he's done with drink forever."

"Naturally," replied the electrician. "He's going to take his juice over a wire instead of through a straw."

Confusing Simplicity.

"You have given up your ideas of simplified spelling?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Penwiggie. "I found I was losing time in selecting one of several ways to spell the same word."

Laws Not Needed.

"Haven't you any laws against weapon carrying in Crimston Gulch?"

"You can't get one of the boys to flourish a gun or even to wear a broad-brim hat owing to his fear of being' took for a motion picture actor."

Safe for Mother.

"Are you going to the theater this evening, Mrs. Fisher?"

"Yes, I have great confidence in my daughter's judgment. She has found a play she thinks it would be quite proper for me to see."

Didn't Notice Her.

"I'll bet that traffic officer is sorry he stopped me."

"Why?"

"He didn't see my wife in the back of the car, and she told him what she thought of him all right."

Thanksgiving in Verse

The poets of the present and of the past have embodied their gratitude for the blessings of the year in verse. At times the burden of their song has incorporated the time-honored custom by which one day of the year is set apart for the giving of thanks.

Perhaps Thanksgiving recalls to them mother's ingenuity and skill in making pumpkin pies, and so in a quaintly humorous way the poet pays tribute to the pumpkin and the product thereof.

Again the spirit of these November poems embodies a Thanksgiving joy and freedom from sorrow; for health and happiness; for things spiritual and physical.

At any rate, ever since Thanksgiving has been proclaimed a national holiday the poet has found inspiration for his art and by means of his verses has awakened a sympathetic chord in the breasts of many men and women.

Although nearly all of the poems of James Whitcomb Riley contain an essence of this spirit of gratitude with the existing order of things, some of these are specifically devoted to the day itself. Among these the poem entitled "Thanksgiving" is one of the best.

Let us be thankful—not only because Since last our universal thanks were told We have grown greater in the world's applause, And fortune's newer smiles surpass the old—

But thankful for all things that come as aims From out the open hand of Providence, The winter clouds and storms—the summer calm— The sleepless dread—the drowse of indolence.

Let us be thankful—thankful for the prayers Whose gracious answers were long delayed, That they might fall upon us unawares, And bless us, as in greater need we prayed.

Let us be thankful for the loyal hand That love held out in welcome to our own, When love, and only love, could understand The need of touches we had never known.

Let us be thankful for the longing eyes That gave their secret to us as they wept, Yet in return found, with a sweet surprise, Love's touch upon their lids, and, smiling, slept.

And let us, too, be thankful that the tears Of sorrow have not all been drained away, That through them still, for all the coming years, We may look on the dead face of today.

Will Carleton, the New England poet, strikes the universal note of thanks in his hymn, part of which follows:

We thank Thee, Father, for all that is bright— For gleam of the day and the stars of the night; For flowers of our youth and the fruits of our prime, The blessings that march down the pathways of time.

Thank Thee, O Father, for all that is dear— For the tempest, the flow of the tear, For never in blindness and never in vain Thy mercy permitted a sorrow or pain.

The spirit of unembittered resignation

serious and devout nature, as several of the stanzas will testify.

Once more the liberal year laughs out: O'er richer stores than gems of gold; Once more with harvest song and shout Is Nature's bloodless triumph told. Who murmurs at his lot today? Who scorns his native fruit and bloom? Or sighs for dainties far away? Beside the bounteous board of home?

And let these altars, wreathed with flowers And piled with fruits awake again Thanksgiving for the golden hours, The early and the latter rain!

One of the simplest and most beautiful of Thanksgiving poems is "We Thank Thee," by Emerson. It runs:

For flowers that bloom about our feet; For tender grass, so fresh, so sweet; For song of birds and hum of bee; For all things fair we hear or see, Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

For blue of stream and blue of sky; For pleasant shade of branches high; For fragrant air and cooling breeze; For beauty of the blooming trees, Father in heaven, we thank Thee.

As in most of her poems, a devout religious spirit pervades Phoebe Cary's poem on Thanksgiving. It is an appeal to the grown-ups on this day to make a trip back to their childhood, and is marked by the felicitous simplicity of the writer:

O men, grown sleek with toll and care, Leave for a while the crowded mart. O women, sinking with despair, Weary of limb and faint of heart, Forget your years today and come As children back to childhood's home.

Following again the winding rills, Go to the places where you went When, climbing up the summer hills, In their great laps you sat content And softly leaned your head to rest On Nature's calm and peaceful breast.

Then the old lady of the poem goes on to tell that she has just come from Sarah's, who lives in a sort of a palace in the city, and has creams and salads, made by a French cook, that "cost a fortune." However, things didn't quite suit her at her niece's, and an invitation to an old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner suits her well.

How I run on. Well, thank you, neighbor; I see you want to go. I'm coming to Thanksgiving; your good old ways I know; An' my mouth waters; dear old friend, there's tears in these dim eyes, For I shall taste the flavor of mother's pumpkin pies.

Another poetess, Mrs. Margaret Sangster, wrote this verse on the "Thanksgiving Pumpkin Pies":

So you bid me to Thanksgiving. Thank you, neighbor; it is kind To keep a plain old body like myself so much in mind. Here I've been sittin' all alone, and a mist before my eyes, A-thinkin', like a simpleton, on mother's pumpkin pies.

A toast by Ida E. S. Noyes is very appropriate, since it has Thanksgiving for a subject.

For every day of life we're living, Thanksgiving! For friends assembled 'round the board, Thanks we're giving, For every blessing, great and small, Thanks give we all!

While it was not written especially in reference to our national feast of Thanksgiving, Keats' "Ode to Autumn" is generally considered a poem of the season. The first stanza runs:

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

While it was not written especially in reference to our national feast of Thanksgiving, Keats' "Ode to Autumn" is generally considered a poem of the season. The first stanza runs:

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the maturing sun; Conspiring with him how to load and bless With fruit the vines that round the thatch-eaves run. To bend with apples the moss'd cottage trees, And fill all fruit with ripeness to the core; To swell the gourd, and plump the hazel shells With a sweet kernel; to set budding more, And still more, later flowers for the bees, Until they think warm days will never cease, For summer has o'erbrimmed their clammy cells.

Season of mists and yellow fruitfulness! Close bosom friend of the mat

CENTRAL COLUMN
No Advertisements inserted in this
Column for less than 25 cents

TEACHERS WANTED—For schools
good salaries. Contracts waiting.
National Teachers Agency, Phila-
delphia, Pa. 1tp.

LOST—Hound dog. Please report any
strange dog to Fred Jensen, in care
of John W. Holman, West Creek.
2tc.11-24

FOR SALE—Power garvey 25 ft.
long. 5 h. p. Mianus engine and
full equipment. Apply to Walter
Hoey, Tuckerton 2tc. 11-24

FOR SALE—White potatoes. F. B.
Atkinson, Tuckerton. 11-17tc

CHICKENS FOR SALE—For roast-
ing or stewing, 2 to 6 lbs. Live or
dressed. Mail orders filled. Min-
nie Mullen, Tuckerton.

FOR SALE—Oyster lot in Tuckerton
Bay containing 4 acres. Apply to
Mrs. Parker Headley, Tuckerton.
2tp. 11-24

FOR SALE—Ford Touring Car, 1913
Model. New style body. Good rub-
ber tires. Fine Motor. Price \$150.
C. A. Cramer, Cedar Run. 11-17tc.

FOR SALE—Several young roosters,
ranging from 3 to 6 pounds. Will
be ready for Thanksgiving. Carol
Cox, Tuckerton, 11-17. 2tp.

FOR SALE—Sawed oak wood \$4.50
per load. Cedar butts and slabs,
\$3.50 per load. All kinds of Cedar
lumber and pine framing for sale
at my residence. Oliver Giberson,
North Green street, Tuckerton.

FOR SALE—I am now ready to make
immediate delivery on dry oak and
pine firewood at \$5.00 per load.
For particulars write to Wm. P.
Rutter, West Creek, N. J. 3t11-17c

FOR SALE—One second hand Chev-
rolet touring car, 1920 model,
\$800. 1 second hand Chevrolet
touring car 1918 model, \$225. One
second hand Ford touring, self-
starter, \$200. One Hudson tour-
ing, 7-passenger, \$400. M. L. Cran-
mer, Mayeta, N. J. Phone Barne-
gat, 3-R-1-4.

FOR SALE—One Delco Light Plant,
3 K. W. 52 Volt. First class condi-
tion. Cash or terms. Apply Tra-
co Theatre, Toms River, N. J.
8-25tc.

FOR SALE—Twin cylinder Pope Moto-
r cycle in good condition. Good
tires. Price \$50.00. Apply to Jay
C. Parker, Parkertown, N. J. 1tc

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.

TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO.
and Tuckerton Railroad Company
operating Philadelphia and Beach Haven
R. R. and Barnegat R. R.
IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 25, 1931
Trains from New York and Philadelphia to
Tuckerton, Beach Haven and
Barnegat City

STATIONS	Daily		Mon. Wed. & Fri. only		Daily		Sun. only	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
LY. N.Y.PRR	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30
" N.Y. CRR	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30	5:30	1:30
" Trenton	7:27	3:02	7:27	3:02	7:27	3:02	7:27	3:02
" Philadelphia	8:15	3:50	8:15	3:50	8:15	3:50	8:15	3:50
" Camden	8:24	4:01	8:24	4:01	8:24	4:01	8:24	4:01
" Mt. Holly	9:05	4:42	9:05	4:42	9:05	4:42	9:05	4:42
" Whiting	9:58	5:35	9:58	5:35	9:58	5:35	9:58	5:35
" Cedar Run	10:17	5:54	10:17	5:54	10:17	5:54	10:17	5:54
" Mayeta	10:11	5:48	10:11	5:48	10:11	5:48	10:11	5:48
" W'n Jc.	10:23	5:59	10:23	5:59	10:23	5:59	10:23	5:59
" Barnegat	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13
" Manahawkin	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13	10:37	6:13
" Cedar Run	10:48	6:24	10:48	6:24	10:48	6:24	10:48	6:24
" Mayeta	10:58	6:34	10:58	6:34	10:58	6:34	10:58	6:34
" Cedar Run	10:47	6:23	10:47	6:23	10:47	6:23	10:47	6:23
" Cox Sta.	10:51	6:27	10:51	6:27	10:51	6:27	10:51	6:27
" W. Creek	10:55	6:31	10:55	6:31	10:55	6:31	10:55	6:31
" Parkertown	10:57	6:33	10:57	6:33	10:57	6:33	10:57	6:33
" Ar. Tuckerton	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44
" Hilliards	11:03	6:39	11:03	6:39	11:03	6:39	11:03	6:39
" Bar. C. Jc.	11:07	6:43	11:07	6:43	11:07	6:43	11:07	6:43
" Ar. Arlington	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44
" Ship B'n	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44
" Br. Beach	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44	11:08	6:44
" B.H. Crest	11:10	6:46	11:10	6:46	11:10	6:46	11:10	6:46
" Peahala	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48
" B.H. Ter.	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48	11:12	6:48
" Sp. Beach	11:13	6:49	11:13	6:49	11:13	6:49	11:13	6:49
" N. B. Haven	11:20	6:56	11:20	6:56	11:20	6:56	11:20	6:56
" Ar. Barnegat	11:21	6:57	11:21	6:57	11:21	6:57	11:21	6:57
" Surf City	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01
" H. Cedar	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01
" High Pt.	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01	11:25	7:01
" Ch. House	11:27	7:03	11:27	7:03	11:27	7:03	11:27	7:03
" Ar. Bar. C. Jc.	11:28	7:04	11:28	7:04	11:28	7:04	11:28	7:04

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

STATIONS	Daily		Mon. Wed. & Fri. only		Daily		Sun. only	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
LY. BARNEGAT CITY	12:45	6:45	12:45	6:45	12:45	6:45	12:45	6:45
" High Point	12:50	6:50	12:50	6:50	12:50	6:50	12:50	6:50
" Harvey Cts.	1:07	7:07	1:07	7:07	1:07	7:07	1:07	7:07
" Surf City	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09
" Ch. Haven	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09
" N. B. Haven	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09
" Spray Beach	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09
" B. Haven Ter.	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09	1:09	7:09
" Peahala	1:10	7:10	1:10	7:10	1:10	7:10	1:10	7:10
" B.H. Crest	1:12	7:12	1:12	7:12	1:12	7:12	1:12	7:12
" Brant Beach	1:14	7:14	1:14	7:14	1:14	7:14	1:14	7:14
" Ship Bottom	1:17	7:17	1:17	7:17	1:17	7:17	1:17	7:17
" B. Arlington	1:19	7:19	1:19	7:19	1:19	7:19	1:19	7:19
" Barnegat. Jc.	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21
" Hilliards	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21
" Tuckerton	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21	1:21	7:21
" Parkertown	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22
" West Creek	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22	1:22	7:22
" Cox Station	1:27	7:27	1:27	7:27	1:27	7:27	1:27	7:27
" Staffordville	1:31	7:31	1:31	7:31	1:31	7:31	1:31	7:31
" Mayeta	1:33	7:33	1:33	7:33	1:33	7:33	1:33	7:33
" Cedar Run	1:35	7:35	1:35	7:35	1:35	7:35	1:35	7:35
" Mayeta	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42
" Barnegat	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42	1:42	7:42
" Waretown Jc.	1:43	7:43	1:43	7:43	1:43	7:43	1:43	7:43
" Lacey	1:46	7:46	1:46	7:46	1:46	7:46	1:46	7:46
" Cedar Crest	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48
" Ar. Whiting	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48	1:48	7:48
" Mt. Holly	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47
" Camden	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47	1:47	7:47
" Philadelphia	1:53	7:53	1:53	7:53	1:53	7:53	1:53	7:53
" Trenton	1:55	7:55	1:55	7:55	1:55	7:55	1:55	7:55
" N.Y.PRR	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51
" N.Y.CRR	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51	1:51	7:51

Indicates flag stations
Commencing Monday, October 3rd,
1931, Trains leaving Beach Haven at
7:00 A. M. and Tuckerton at 7:17 A.
M., will connect at Whiting (Mon-
days only) with the Central R. R. of
J. Train, arriving at New York Lib-
Street 10:40 A. M. West 23rd
at 10:58 A. M.
JOHN C. PRICE,
President and General Manager

GLOVES
FOR WORK OR DRESS
of all kinds—in leather and
Fabrics
Prices \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$3.
Beautiful Assortment of
Auto Gauntlets and Gloves

Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

**BIG, WARM, FLEECY
WOOL SCARFS**
\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00
Nothing Smarter or more
comfortable for fall and winter
wear. They add a pleasing
touch of color and welcome
touch of warmth. Belted, pock-
eted, fringe trimmed ends. Fa-
vorite shades.

COMPLETE STOCKS OF THE RIGHT QUALITY AT THE RIGHT PRICE

THE MANY NEEDS of the busy months of November and December have caused us to plan our stocks at the very best throughout the store and we have marked everything at the lowest possible prices as based upon lowest level of cost prices reached since the days before the war.

A very important feature of our plan is to make it convenient to supply the needs of the entire season—Clothing, Furniture, Necessities or Gifts—RIGHT NOW.



You Want Good Clothes at the Lowest Price—Here They Are

SUITS AND OVERCOATS

\$15 \$18 \$23⁵⁰ \$25 \$30 \$35

The biggest variety of Suits and Overcoats we have ever had in this store is ready for you. The best values we have ever offered are here for your choice. You can choose from pleated back Overcoats, Ulsters, Single and Double Breasted coats, One and Two pair Pants, Suits, Form Fitting Suits, Suits and Double Breasted Suits, Conservative Models.

- Boys' and Children's Clothes at Savings**
- Small Boys' Chinchilla Overcoats** \$7.50
All wool Chinchilla in Brown, plaid linings, belted Models—Sizes 6-12.
- All Weather Corduroy School Suits** \$8.00
With extra pair Knickers.
- Boys Norfolk Suits** \$8.00, \$9.00, \$10.00, \$12.00
In Cheviots and Cassimeres. All Wool. With two Pairs Knickers.



MEN'S HEAVY CLOTHING
Attractive Assortment at Low Prices

- Mole-Skin Coats
- Sheep lined; 34-inch; regular \$10 value \$7.50
- Sheep Pelt's Vests \$2.50
- Corduroy Pants
- Lined and Unlined \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50
- Complete Stock Gunning Coats \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50

SPECIAL!
Leatherette and Sheep Lined Coats, \$10.00
Made of Pantalone—will stand wear and weather.
Belted; Tan colored; 36-inch.

PLAID SKIRTS
In Wool—Various Combinations; fine tailored
\$5.00 and \$6.00

WOMEN'S COATS OF REAL DISTINCTION
\$20.00, \$22.50, \$25.00
A degree of smartness and charm have been im-
parted to these delightful coats. Materials are good,
colors are dark and mostly all silk lined.
Coats of Silvertone, and Velour. Some with real
fur collar trimmed, others embroidered—Brown
Reindeer, Navy and Black.

NEW WAISTS \$3.00
\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 Kind of Tailored Pongees
Wonderfully smart and practical—all silk.
Crepe de Chine, Peter Pan Waists
Excellent in quality—Pure white and flesh

Georgette Waists
Several winsome styles—Embroidered and prettily
trimmed.

OUTING FLANNEL GARMENTS FOR WINTER
Women's Flannel Nightgowns
In pink and blue stripes, heavy outing, well made \$1.
Women's Extra Size Nightgowns
Made for stout women. Some with collars; in neat
patterns \$1.25 and \$1.50

OUTING FLANNEL SKIRTS 50c
Nicely made and in wanted patterns.
Misses and Children's Sleeping Garments
In neat patterns, all sizes 65c, 75c \$1.00
Children's Nightgowns, pink and blue outing 75c

COZY WARMTH FOR WINTER BEDS
PLAID BLANKETS
Wool Mixed in Blue Tan and Gray or Pink and White
Size 68x80 inch \$3.50

WHITE BLANKETS
Mostly Wool with Pink or Blue borders. \$5. & \$6.

COTTON BLANKETS
White, Gray or Tan with Pink or Blue borders,
64x76inches, 72x84 inches \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50

COTTON QUILTS
Covered with various figured materials in pretty
patterns and colors \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

WHITE CROCHET BED SPREADS
Hemmed Spreads, beautiful patterns
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00

HOSIERY AND UNDERWEAR
For MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
Timely suggestions when everyone is thinking about
these needed articles.

For Men
Men's Socks 25, 35, 50, 75c and \$1.00
in Black and Cordovan

Heavy Socks (Wool) 35 and 50c pair
Union Suits \$1.50
Heavy ribbed, Fleece lined, extra quality.
Shirts and Drawers ribbed; all sizes 65c
Heavy Fleece Lined Shirts and Drawers 75c

FOR WOMEN
Women's \$2.00 and \$2.50 Silk Hose; full-fashioned
Black or Cordovan \$1.50
Women's Vests and Pants regular and extra sizes,
ribbed; fleece lined 85c
Women's Union Suits Cotton; fleece lined; several
Styles \$1.00
Women's Sport Hose \$1.00
Heather mixtures; wool mixed.
Women's Pure Silk and Wool Hose \$2.00
Green Heather mixture; exceptional quality.

FOR CHILDREN
Children's Heavy Stockings 18c
All sizes. Black only.

Misses and Children's Union Suits \$1.00
All sizes—6-16; white ribbed; fleece lined.
Boys' Union Suits \$1.00
Gray and Tan; ribbed; fleece lined; all sizes.
Misses Vests and Drawers 50c
Fleece Cotton. Ages 4-15 years.

**Extreme Values in
RUGS LINOLEUM and FURNITURE**
This Department is constantly adding new features.
\$50 Heavy Seamless Velvet Rugs \$35
9x12 size.
\$35 Heavy Seamless Tapestry Rugs \$22.50
9x12 size.
2yd. Wide Linoleum D Quality 80c yd.
WINDOW SHADES—
Opaque Quality, 50c; Machine Oil quality, 75c;
Hand Oil quality, 85c
We have in Stock complete Assortment Chairs,
Rockers, Dining Tables, Mattresses, Springs—All
at much lower prices than a year ago.



Shoes For Men, Women and Children

**MEN'S WOMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S
SHOES AND OXFORDS**
Of the Distinctively Better Sort
In the newest and most fashionable styles and toe
shapes.

Men's High Shoes
In Gun Metal and Tan Calf, Tony red calf skin
Cordovan \$5, \$6, \$6.50, and \$7

Broad Toe, medium and narrow lasts,
Rubber heeled \$8.00

Men's Brogue Oxfords \$6.50
Tan; heavy Scotch grain; wing tip; rawhide slip sole

SPECIAL
MEN'S HIGH SHOES in TAN CALF \$3.50
Blucher and English last. Rubber heeled. \$5 value

WOMEN'S HIGH SHOES in TAN CALF
\$5, \$5.50 and \$6.
Brown Kid and Black Kid, medium and high heels.

For GROWING GIRLS
In medium and broad toe lasts in Tan Calf
\$4, \$4.50, \$5.

CHILDREN'S SHOES
This department is more complete than ever.
Most all the wanted leathers and shapes for In-
fants, Small Girls and Misses in Black and Tan.
Prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00

BOYS SHOES: A most varied assortment of Styles,
Some wing Tip and Rubber Heels.
\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50

Exclusive Agents for—WALK-OVER, DIAMOND,
EDUCATOR, KREIDER, and GODMAN Shoes
For Men