

Shall County Advance Half Million on Route No. 47

Last week's N. J. Courier has the following to say concerning the road program in Ocean County:

Shall Ocean County advance a half million dollars to enable the state to build ten miles of Route No. 4 thru this county in concrete road, and wait a year or two for the state to pay back this money from its road funds of 1924, 1925 and 1926? That is the big question that is bothering the Board of Freeholders just now, and naturally they would like to know just what the taxpayers and voters of the county think about it.

The plan is put to the county by the State Highway Commission, which finds it is not able to build roads as fast as the people of the state are demanding them. Their plan is to let the various counties of the state advance the cash to build sections of the state highway system during the year 1922, giving the pledge of the Highway Commission that the money will be paid the county in a year or two thereafter. This method, the Commission says, will hurry up good roads about the state, will cost the counties only interest on the moneys spent for a year or two, and the state will then assume all upkeep.

Ocean County is asked to build next year ten miles of concrete road on Route No. 4. The ten miles the Highway Commission would like to see built by the county would be the stretch from Point Pleasant to Lakewood, via Laurelton. It is estimated that concrete (cement) roads can be laid next year at the rate of \$40,000 to \$50,000 per mile, as compared with \$70,000 a mile last year. Ten miles would therefore, cost Ocean County \$400,000 to \$500,000. It is figured that short term bonds could be sold for this road work as the work progressed, and the money would be returned by the state in 1924, so that the average length of time the county would have to pay interest on the bonds would not be much more than eighteen months. This, it is figured, would make the total cost of the ten

miles of concrete road to the county about \$50,000 in interest charges, distributed over two fiscal years.

Should this plan be taken up by the Freeholders, it is likely that they would want to please the taxpayers of several parts of the county and thus might distribute the concrete surfaced roadways in some such manner as—say, five miles from Lakewood to Laurelton; one mile through Point Pleasant Beach Borough; one mile through Main street, Tuckerton Borough, and the tenth mile somewhere on Route 4.

The argument for the plan is that other counties are eagerly snapping at the chance to get concrete roads through their territory, and are willing to mortgage the state road fund for ten years to come in this way, and accordingly, the county that does not take advantage of it, is likely to be kept out of the hard-paved state roads for ten years or so in the future. There is another argument, that the state is spending a good deal of money in this county, taking over the two bay bridges, and if the County does as the State Highway Commission wishes in the road matter, the Commission may listen the more readily to the county in the bridge matter. But this is aside from the main argument, which is that the county wants hardsurfaced roads and can see no other way of getting them.

The chief objections heard are that this plan would mean perhaps a half \$1,000,000 county bond issue, which while eventually to be paid by the state, would require about \$30,000 a year in interest charges. This argument goes on to say that the roads upon which the \$30,000 in interest would go, would otherwise be kept up by the state anyway, and if this plan were rejected the county would have this \$30,000 a year to spend on the rest of its roads, outside the state system of highways, and that Ocean County, with its many miles of roads and its sparse population and small ratables, needs all the taxes it can get to keep up these county roads.

Some of the Freeholders believe that as a business proposition it would pay the county to go ahead with this state road plan, and build the ten miles of concrete road next year. However, they realize that it is the taxpayer who must pay, and they would like the sentiment of the public before they make any movement. It has been suggested that a public meeting of County Citizens be held soon at the Court House, Toms River, where sentiment and argument, for and against, might be heard and some kind of an agreement arrived at if possible; at least from such a meeting the Freeholders might gauge the amount of support or opposition there is to the the plans.

In order to get public opinion focused on this matter a public meeting of the citizens of the county will be held at the Court House on Tuesday, December 29 at 8 p. m., at which time everyone will have opportunity to make his voice heard, whether for or against the plan. The meeting will be held in the Courthouse.

INSTALLATION AT NEW GRETTA

The Rev. Andrew Richards, Th. B., who has been supplying the pulpit of the Presbyterian church of New Gretna since April last was installed by the Presbytery of Monmouth as pastor of the church on Thursday evening last.

The Presbytery of Monmouth had appointed the Rev. James A. Matheson of Allentown, who is chairman of the Presbytery's Committee on Home Missions, to preside and propound the constitutional questions. The Rev. Henry Merle Mellin, D. D., of Atlantic City, preached the sermon from the text of Romans 1:14 "I am a Debtor." The charge to the pastor was delivered by the Rev. Raymond Hilliard Gage, D. D., of Wenonah, Moderator of the Synod of New Jersey; and the charge to the people was by the Rev. Francis M. Dowlin of Tuckerton.

The installation service is one of the most impressive services of the Presbyterian church and the large congregation was visibly impressed by the addresses that were delivered.

Following the service, there was an informal reception in the Manse, where Mr. and Mrs. Richards received the members of their congregation and all enjoyed the hour of fellowship with the visiting ministers and friends.

The church had been very tastefully decorated with an abundance of plants and cut flowers for the occasion.

PROFESSOR NELSON MAKES THE OYSTER KEEP HIS OWN RECORD

On the shores of the Tuckerton bay Prof. Thurlow Nelson, of the state shell fisheries' bureau, maintains a houseboat for the purpose of living near the oyster beds. The oyster is a family man, or woman. Their offspring are counted by the million each year. The oyster is attached to his home and never leaves it under any provocation. In fact, the oyster, it would seem, as a parent, as a worker and as home-body, carries his virtues to the extreme.

Professor Nelson has two oysters that are writing their own life history in pen and ink. First, the oysters were set in soft cement, and it was allowed to harden, so that the lower shell is fixed and immovable in a block of cement. In the upper shell a rivet was placed. The oysters were placed in a protected spot beside the houseboat, where there was a free current of water to bring them their daily food.

From the rivet in the upper shell a rod extends from each oyster up above the water to an apparatus designed and built by Professor Nelson. It is a clockwork device arranged to turn a paper cylinder all the way around every eight hours, furnishing the sheet on which the oyster writes. At the top of each rod is a pen with a reservoir of ink. If the oyster's upper shell staying in one position, the pen makes a straight line all the way round the chart, as the cylinder revolves. But as the upper shell of the oyster opens and closes, the movements are accurately reproduced on the chart in pen and ink. The rods from the oyster's upper shell are counterweighted, so that he can open and shut his shell just as freely as if it were not there.

This device shows that the oyster works (or feeds) about twenty-one hours out of the twenty-four. From 1 to 4 A. M. or thereabouts, there will be a straight line on the chart, showing the oyster is asleep. Professor Nelson also has an electrical contact, so that when the oyster closes his shell firmly it rings an electric buzzer inside the houseboat, and lets him know the shell is shut. To show how it works he dashes his hand in and

(Continued on last page)

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

Tuckerton Boy Will Represent U. S. Treasury

Wm. Morris, Jr., will represent the Treasury Department at two o'clock Saturday afternoon at the unveiling of a bronze tablet on the ship TAMPA at New York City. The Tampa is a new revenue cutter of the Coast Guard, recently completed by the Union Iron Works of San Francisco at a cost of \$900,000. This vessel was built to replace the Coast Guard vessel of similar name which was sunk in the Bristol Channel during the war, with the loss of 115 lives. With the exception of the U. S. S. Cyclops, this was the largest individual loss suffered by the American naval forces during the war. The vessel is 240 ft. long, 39 ft. wide, and of 2600 horsepower, with a speed of 16 knots. The bronze tablet will be placed upon the TAMPA in memory of those who lost their lives on the original vessel.

IN APPRECIATION

I am exceedingly grateful and take this opportunity of thanking the voters of Little Egg Harbor Township for their generous support at the general election, which resulted in my being selected as Municipal Clerk.
Alvin C. Cobb.

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

Being Cleaned and Pressed

Have Your SHOES TREED AND BONED

CHARLES H. WOOD
Tuckerton New Jersey

HAGAMAN HEADS STEERING COMMITTEE IN STATE SENATE

Senator Harry T. Hagaman, of Ocean County, is the chairman of the Senate Steering Committee for the session of 1922. William B. Mackay, of Bergen, will be president of the Senate, with White, of Atlantic, as Senate leader; W. W. Evans, of Passaic, will be leader in the House, with T. Harry Rowland of Camden, as Speaker.

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

The above is the title of a new serial starting in this issue of the Beacon and it is a good one. Start it today.

There are several other good features in this issue that will interest all.

Beginning with this issue the Beacon will contain 12 pages every week. Same old price, though, \$1.50 per year.

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE MEETING FRIDAY NIGHT

The regular meeting of the Tuckerton Chamber of Commerce will be held in Red Men's Hall, on Friday evening, November 25, at eight o'clock.

All members are requested to be present.

GRANVILLE M. PRICE,
Secretary.

CARD OF THANKS

I want to express in this manner my sincere appreciation to the very good friends at New Gretna and Tuckerton who were so kind, thoughtful and generous in their expressions of sympathy and assistance during my recent loss and bereavement.

True friends are known best at such trying times and are the greatest earthly consolation.

Thanking you one and all.

JOAB R. LEEDS.

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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
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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

Most Successful Fair Ever Held in Tuckerton

NET PROCEEDS ABOVE HIGHEST EXPECTATION OF MOST OPTIMISTIC.

Many Out of town folks present, Helped Swell Fund to Near \$600

The Bazaar and Supper held in the Masonic Hall last week proved such a wonderful success and those in charge can hardly believe that so much has been accomplished that they are at a loss to express themselves to the people who helped make it go. They would like to mention every person connected with the work, for indeed, there was a lot of work done, where it didn't seem to count for so much, but which helped in the complete plan. We will however, mention the different booths and departments and the results of their labors. Each person worked so cheerfully and in perfect accord that it made the work very pleasant and the people have been drawn closer in this work which is of interest to all. Many persons, not being in a position to help in the actual work, contributed very generously and furnished money for those who could give their time, to work with.

The three days of the Bazaar were beautiful warm, balmy days and better weather could not have been desired.

Following is a list of the different booths, each having a corps of loyal workers:

First—the Domestic Booth, in charge of Mrs. Sue Brown and she had everything you could mention in the apron line, from bungalow dresses, (about eight of these) to the tiniest little fancy white aprons and such an array was never before witnessed in Tuckerton or vicinity. They were almost "too numerous to mention" but everyone was sold and besides she had caps, iron holders, a beautiful pieced bedquilt cover,

worked by Mrs. Serena Shourds, and we defy anybody to find any kind of an apron not present. This booth was beautifully trimmed by Mrs. Margaret Kelley and Mrs. Blanche Speck. These folks were not on this committee but volunteered as Mrs. Brown's committee were so very busy sewing or working for the booth and some worked even though ill. This booth netted \$100.00.

Next in order—The Fancy Article Booth, with Mrs. Ida F. Darby, chairman. This booth was trimmed to represent a porch scene with orange and black, vines covering the front and little birds perched here and there. This booth had a variety of beautiful things—many hand worked articles. At this booth also was the framed auto-graphed picture of the white-house, sent by Mrs. Warren G. Harding, and the money, which amounted to several dollars, will start a fund to be used for the Receiving House which will be erected at the Cemetery. The proceeds from this booth were \$121.12.

Third Booth—Knitted Goods, Mrs. Nina Jones, Chairman. This was made to represent a winter scene, with a roof of snow, icicles hanging down front, cedar trees in back and red brick work paper around bottom. There were many handsome knit articles here all warm and cozy looking. A few of these articles were not sold and rather than sacrifice them, they were kept over and will be sold from time to time by Mrs. Jones and her splendid aides. So far this booth has realized \$60.06.

Fourth—The Beach Haven Booth and this proved among the most popular, starting with a host of articles, it was among the first to sell out. Many and varied beautiful gifts were on this booth. Mrs. Thomas Hanson, the chairman, who spends her summers at Beach Haven, worked there

(Continued on Page Ten)

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

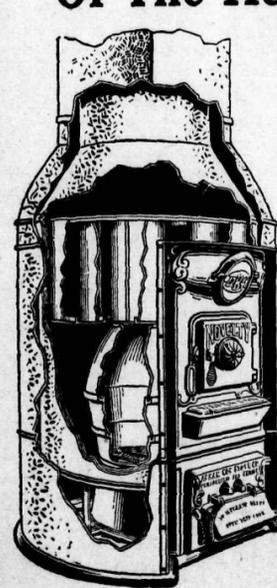
- We thank our customers for the steadfast support given us during this long period.
- We know that your good will has been one of our most important assets and we shall endeavor to serve you so acceptably as to warrant its continuance.
- Business advice given gladly if desired.
- New accounts are respectfully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

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EYES FITTED RIGHT BY REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

POCKET KNIVES WATCHES CLOCKS CUT GLASS GLASS AND CROCKERY VICTROLAS RECORDS KODAKS AND SUPPLIES

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24th.
TOM MIX in a Fox Production "Hands Off"
Fox Sunshine Comedy—"HIS FIERY BEAT"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 26th
A SUPER-SPECIAL PRODUCTION BY PARAMOUNT
"THE MYSTERY ROAD"
Mermaid Comedy—"THE GREEN HORN"
SELZNECK NEWS
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29th
Paramount Presents **DOROTHY DALTON** in "Behind Masks"
Christie Comedy—"MAN vs WOMAN"
ADMISSION 11c and 22c

Thurs., Dec. 1st—BUCK JONES in a Fox Play "GET YOUR MAN"
Sat., Dec. 3rd—DOUGLAS MAC LEAN in "The Home Stretch"

TUCKERTON PHARMACY

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

In the Limelight

Back From Soviet Prisons



ASTOUNDING reports of conditions in Soviet Russia are given in a statement by Capt. Emmett Kilpatrick of Uniontown, Ala., who was captured by General Budenny's cavalry command in October, 1920, while doing Red Cross relief work and suffered for more than nine months in Soviet prisons. Captain Kilpatrick, under twenty years' sentence at hard labor, was released August 7 last through efforts of American relief missions in Russia. He has returned to the United States.

Thousands of Austro-Hungarian prisoners of war, many of them taken by the Russian armies in 1914, still are held by the Soviets. Captain Kilpatrick declared, but their number is fast dwindling through death from starvation. From figures obtained from certain persons holding high offices in the Soviet government, he added, he conservatively estimated the loss of life in Russia since 1914 from famine, execution and war at 20,000,000.

House Reprimands Blanton

Thomas Lindsay Blanton, who escaped expulsion from the house of representatives by a margin of eight votes and was then publicly reprimanded by Speaker Gillette in accordance with a resolution of censure passed by unanimous vote, represents the seventeenth congressional district of Texas. He was born in Houston in 1872 and was given the degree of LL.B. by the State university. He practiced law in Albany until elected judge of the forty-second judicial district. He was elected to the sixty-fifth congress from the bench as a Democrat and re-elected in 1918 and 1920. He is married, has five children and lives in Abilene.



Mondell of Wyoming, the majority leader, offered the resolution for expulsion, which charged that Blanton, under permission of the house to extend his remarks in the Congressional Record "upon the improvements in the government printing office," caused to be printed "grossly indecent and obscene language, unworthy of a member of the house of representatives, contrary to the rules of the house, and in violation of its confidence."

The language, as printed in the Record, is all that the resolution asserts. It is contained in an affidavit by a compositor in the government printing office which sets forth an alleged altercation between him and a corrector of revises over the Typographical union. In this Blanton is referred to in foul language. Outside of the affidavit the "Extension" contains no objectionable language.

The affidavit was inserted to strengthen Blanton's claim that the Typographical union forces non-union men out of the government printing office.

Everyone Good to Marshall



Thomas R. Marshall, the only living ex-vice-president, was around the capitol the other day, for the first time since he left office last March, complaining that he was literally swamped with formulas for home brew.

"They must think I'm a dead game sport," he said. "Every town I go to somebody comes up to me, acts mysterious, then takes me off into a dark corner and gives me a new recipe for hooch."

"No, I haven't tried any of them. I haven't had a drink in 30 years. I suppose I must have about 400 recipes by this time."

Mr. Marshall called on President Harding, describing himself as "a visitor without an ax to grind." The President seized him by the arm and pulled him into the cabinet room, where were Vice President Coolidge, Secretary of War Weeks, Postmaster General Hays, and Secretary of Agriculture Wallace. He received a hearty welcome.

Harden: "Germany Is Blind"

Maximilian Harden, one of the most noted German publicists, was visited the other day, at his little cottage in Grunewald, by Jules Couzy, a French journalist. The German seated the Frenchman under a portrait of Bismarck, who had been Harden's patron.



"Don't be afraid," Harden said, with a mischievous air; "he will not bite you." Then he added, laughing; "So you've come to have me tell you the truth about my dear country?"

"Germany is blind. My people refuse to see the light. They cannot realize yet that they have been defeated. If they lost the war, they attribute the fact, not to your having won it, but to their having been betrayed by a bizarre conspiracy of Bolsheviks, Jews and Socialists. That's what they think now."

"Germany is face to face with one solid fact: the Treaty of Versailles. Either it should not have signed that treaty, or having signed it, should fulfill it. A nation, like an individual, is obligated by its honor in such cases."

Pennsylvania's New Senator



William E. Crow of Uniontown, appointed by Governor Sprout of Pennsylvania to succeed the late Philander Chase Knox in the senate, has taken his seat. He will serve by appointment until the election in November, 1922. Senator Knox's term would have expired March 4, 1923, and next year a senator will be chosen for the remainder of the term and for the full term ending March 4, 1929.

Mr. Crow is a lawyer, fifty-one years old. He is married and has three sons. He has been directing head of the Republican party in Pennsylvania since 1913. He has been a successful business man and was for several years publisher of a country newspaper and reporter on a Pittsburg paper before he was admitted to the bar.

Senator Crow is the president of the Union League of Philadelphia, one of the oldest political organizations of the country. He was a delegate at the Chicago Republican national convention last year and supported Governor Sprout for the presidency as long as his name was before the convention.

The Pilgrim Fathers: Successful Adventurers



DARWIN P. KINGSLEY
Photo by Pirie Macdonald



SIGNING THE MAYFLOW AGREEMENT (Painted by Cyrus E. Dallin)

The Pilgrim Fathers—always interesting at Thanksgiving time—are usually considered from the religious viewpoint, as is natural. Also much is written about the influence of the Plymouth colony upon the political formation of the American nation. Here is something out of the ordinary—a consideration of the Plymouth colony as an economic success. Darwin P. Kingsley calls the Pilgrims "the most successful adventurers in all history." He is president of the New England Society in the City of New York, a writer, a speaker, a man of wide culture, a student of Shakespeare and a collector of Shakespeareana. In addition he is a noteworthy figure in the business life of the country. The address which follows in part was made at the one hundred and fourteenth annual festival of the society.—John Dickinson Sherman.

POPULAR knowledge of the little group of men, women and children which landed at Plymouth is to this general effect: They were members of a church in Scrooby, England, under the leadership or ministry of John Robinson; they were persecuted and fled to Holland; they left Holland later for reasons never very clear to the average man; they sailed in the Mayflower, and founded the colony and church at Plymouth in 1620. In relatively recent years they have come to be known as the Pilgrims, but to many of us the name does not convey any idea by which this small group is distinguished, when the larger term "Puritan" is used. To most men "Pilgrim" and "Puritan" are interchangeable words.

These impressions are largely erroneous, and especially so in confusing the purpose and the ultimate achievements of Pilgrim and Puritan. The Puritan was the driving force which politically, commercially, and morally created New England. The Pilgrim, on the other hand, had no such driving power; but he made an unequalled contribution to the progress of the world, in which the Puritan had only a collateral part.

The nucleus of what finally became the famous Plymouth church was a little group of farmers and laborers brought together at Scrooby, in the north of England, through the personal magnetism and capacity of William Brewster. They were a part, and a very radical part, of the Puritan revolt of the time. They claimed to be a church, but they had neither pastor nor organization. The first article of their creed was opposition to the established church, and while they were served from time to time by the Puritan clergy of that church, they were clear from the beginning that they must separate from it wholly. This was about 1606.

William Bradford united with this unorganized group at about this time, and John Robinson a little later. They were all spiritual rebels. Their revolt was against the Puritans quite as much as against the Episcopallians. By their standards the Puritans were of the two the greater sinners, because, having seen the truth, they paltered and shuffled; they stayed in the church.

Contrary to long-established and still persistent belief, the members of the Scrooby congregation were never persecuted by either church or state.

The Pilgrims went first to Amsterdam, but they didn't like it. The city tolerated all sorts of religious dissent. Therefore, while there was work to be had in Amsterdam, they finally settled in Leyden—chiefly because that city had within it no other religious malcontents; they had the field of dissent all to themselves.

The group never flourished. They were mostly farmers and laborers. Leyden was an industrial city. Its industries were strongly controlled by guilds, and it was necessary to become Dutch citizens to get really lucrative employment. The life was hard. The young people began to murmur. Some began to break away. Some even became Dutch citizens.

The original emigrants were now approaching middle life, and time was pressing. They were determined to remain English, but soon realized that they could not do so if they stayed in Holland. They then decided that while they would



PIGRIIM EXILES (Boughton)

remain English, they could not return to England without risking contamination by contact with Puritans and Anglicans.

The wilderness of America, with all its terrors, seemed to offer them the essential conditions.

They early decided not to go to Jamestown, because the Episcopal church was already established there. They tried to get definite concessions from the established church as to their own government and worship, and then abandoned such attempts. Finally, in June, 1619, they got a patent from the Virginia company. They concealed their real purpose, and got the patent in the name of John Winthrop. They hoped to sail without revealing who they were and what they purposed. Later they abandoned this patent for another granted by the Virginia company to John Peirce and associates. Under this instrument their anonymity was complete.

They then negotiated a seven-year contract with Thomas Weston and a group of London merchants, afterward known as the Adventurers. The contract, as first arranged, covered the financing of the enterprise and planned to set up a trading post. The question then was—how many would go across the sea, and who?

It was decided that if a majority voted to go, Robinson should lead them; if the majority voted not to go, Brewster should lead those who went. The majority voted not to go, and Robinson never saw the New world.

On September 16, 1620, the Mayflower left Plymouth on her immortal voyage. In mid ocean they nearly turned back because of some structural weaknesses in the ship. Land was sighted on the nineteenth of November. The sailors said it was Cape Cod; so they turned south, as they were under a Virginia patent and must land in territory controlled by the Virginia company. They quickly ran into the shoals and breakers that lie about the cape, and then turned northward.

In doing this they abandoned their patent entirely. The famous compact signed in the Mayflower's cabin before they landed was drawn up not as a kind of earlier Declaration of Independence, as orators time out of mind have said, but because some of the men denied that Bradford had any authority over them after the patent had been abandoned. The new instrument was intended to be a declaration that all stood on an equal footing.

The critical period of the Plymouth colony was from 1620 to 1627. In those seven years its founders achieved the success and rendered the unique service that have mightily influenced the subsequent development of the world.

These were not the first religious zealots who landed in the New World, for the Huguenots had preceded them; nor was Plymouth the first colony, for many settlements had been made earlier; but they first interpreted America to Europe. The thing that impressed Europe was not the high ideals of the Pilgrims, not their religious devotion; the fact that counted was their economic success.

It is not easy for us to understand what it meant in those days to demonstrate to the Old World that men could live, could even prosper, in the New World, without aid from over the sea. No one had previously done it; no one believed it could be done. The men and women of Plymouth came to the New World to make homes, to stick even though they died in the struggle. They stuck and they died. In the first year more than one-half their number died. In the next six years, out of a population of one hundred and ninety-nine only six died.

The great Puritan migration which began in 1627—which directly created Massachusetts, and had an almost immeasurable influence in founding New England—was the direct result not of the Pilgrims' religious beliefs but of the economic success achieved at Plymouth.

Six, possibly more, of the guarantors of the Bay colony had been members of the Adventurers who purchased the Mayflower and backed the original enterprise. They knew the whole story intimately and profited by the experience.



MILES STANDISH

After 1630 the migration from England was very large, and was made up, not of adventurers and profligate peers, but of the best blood of England.

Nevertheless, Plymouth began relatively to lose ground. Whole communities came over in a body, bringing all classes from laborers to physicians and clergymen; but few went to Plymouth. The Pilgrims had no constituency. Their bitter opposition to the established church and to the Puritans, and their desire to be let alone, effectually isolated them from their sister colonies.

In the next two decades Bradford, Brewster, and Standish died and Winslow returned to England. The creation of thriving towns all about Massachusetts bay and to the west as far as the Connecticut river, and the Sound, and even over on Long Island, powerfully reacted on the little group.

Up to 1630 Plymouth was the dominant force in the New World. After that men and events swept past her and around her until in 1691, she was swallowed up by Massachusetts.

Their absorption into the Massachusetts colony was easy and natural. In 1691 their creed did not differ materially from that of the churches founded in Salem and in the later colonies. All the New England churches were as completely separated from the established church as even Robinson could have wished.

The political extinction of Plymouth was really a triumph. The Pilgrims had "conquered" spiritually. The New England churches were ruled by the congregations. What they called popish practices were everywhere ended.

Plymouth, losing her civic independence, became first a general possession of all New England and then a tradition of the nation.

The little Mayflower band had become a mighty host, steadfast always in the maintenance of individual rights, and latterly stout defenders of religious liberty.

There are now more sons of the Pilgrims in the Mississippi valley than in Massachusetts, more on the Pacific coast than in Plymouth.

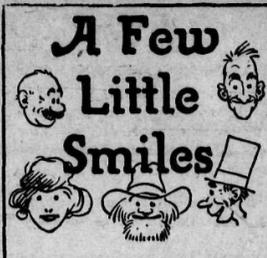
The revolt at Scrooby, so unimportant that it was scarcely noticed by the authorities, at first registered merely a protest against established error and power. Then, with little conception of the significance of their acts, the men who led that revolt became the most successful adventurers in all history.

Europe generally regarded America much as the Greeks regarded all the world beyond the Pillars of Hercules—as uninhabitable, except by barbarians, and full of terrible monsters. Colonization had previously been a failure because it had lacked knowledge and a right purpose. The uncharted western seas and the unexplored western world were almost as mysterious in 1620 as they had been in 1492. The economic success of Plymouth dissipated the mystery and made the continent a land for citizens rather than for adventurers, for workers rather than for profligate peers. Europe's attitude was immediately changed, and the New World was slowly transformed from a Botany bay into a place of illimitable opportunity.

The Pilgrims were politically impracticable and remained economically unimportant to the end. They were spiritually brave, but as a body apart they were impossible to live with. They agreed with few, and few agreed with them; but they made the great demonstration, they and not Columbus made the great discovery.

An ancient legend tells us that the two great rocks standing one on the southerly point of Spain, the other over against it on the northerly point of Africa, were torn asunder by Hercules to admit the Atlantic and form the Mediterranean sea. This beautiful old myth, as is the habit of myths, fitted itself to existing facts and explained a mystery by creating a greater mystery.

The Pilgrims did not mystify. They answered the riddle over which Europe had gravely pondered for more than a hundred years. They lifted the curtain which for six hundred years had concealed the great mystery. With their feeble hands they erected pillars that marked the entrance to a new continent through which speedily poured the flood of life that has given America to the world.



A Few Little Smiles

IMPORTANT SERVICE.
"You don't appear to have enough work to keep a secretary busy."
"I don't value him for his work," answered Senator Sorghum. "Whenever a difficult letter has to be written I tell him to use his own judgment. Then if anything goes wrong I blame him for having exceeded his authority."

Terpsichore Quiescent.
"Dancing," said the sedate citizen, "does not appear to call for the grace and animation it used to."
"No," replied Miss Cayenne, "dancing is becoming so quiet that in a season or so you may find us allowing the orchestra to undertake all the physical exertion while the dancers stand perfectly still and depend on facial expression."

A Precautionary Measure.
"I hope you were polite to papa," she said as he returned from the interview.
"Polite? I treated him as if he were a king."
"You didn't call him 'your majesty'?"
"No, but I backed out of his presence."

Startling Ignorance.
Pompous Profiteer (who wishes to alight at his palatial residence)—Put us down when you come to "The Gables," please.
Conductor—You must tell me when you come to it. I'm new to the road and don't know any of the public places.

"Ain't Science Wonderful?"
The Biology Professor—Have you done any research work this year?
The Sophomore—Lots. I spend all my spare time trying to find out if bacteria are propagated by kissing.

Presence of Mind.
Harlequin—Artists say that 5 feet 4 inches is the divine height for women, sweetest.
Columbine—Oh, but I'm 5 feet 6 inches.
Harlequin (quickly)—Oh, but you're more than divine!



POSSIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT
"The bridegroom appeared to be frightfully nervous."
"Yes; you see his father-in-law's wedding present wasn't certified."

Beyond the Law.
Complete disarmament is urged, but while the sex has charms And young men are susceptible Our girls will be in arms.

Ambitious.
Weary Will—I've been lookin' for work this mornin'.
Tired Tim—What for?
Weary Will—Idle curiosity. Just to see what it looked like.

Scant Encouragement to Art.
"It seemed to me that you cut short your death scene in the last act."
"So I did," replied the eminent tragedian. "There were only forty people in the house, and I hadn't the heart to use the death rattle I've spent twenty years in perfecting."

Appreciative Audience.
"You say she is an entertaining talker? Really, I wouldn't have thought—"
"Fact, though. She can talk to you and keep herself entertained for hours at a time."

A Changed Man.
Mrs. A.—I remember before you married Tom how crazy he was about ice cream. Do you have it often, now?
Mrs. B.—Very seldom. Tom says that buying it takes too much money and making it is too much work.

A Circumlocutory Siam.
Hubbard—No man with any sense would allow you to carry on the way you do.
Wife—How do you know what a man with any sense would do?

Almost as Satisfactory.
Subbubs (on returning home from business)—You look so cheerful, Helen, I take it that you have found a new cook.
Mrs. Subbubs—No such luck, but I just heard that our neighbor, Mrs. Brown, has lost hers.—Boston Transcript.

One Accomplishment.
"Yes, he married a duke."
"Is he of any earthly account?"
"Well, I believe he can make good salad dressing."

A Perfect Substitute.
Mrs. Lonebody—My husband is away a great deal at night, and I want a parrot for company. Does that one use rough language?
The Dealer—Lady, with that bird in the house you'll never miss your husband.

Down by the Sea.
"Couldn't you learn to swim, girlie?"
"How long has it been?"
"A week."
"What?"

BUT SHE'LL KNOW NEXT TIME

Possibly Housewife May Have Made a Good Investment; Anyway, She Has the Book.

The well-dressed man who smiled in the doorway was plainly a book salesman.

The woman of the house sensed that such was his calling. She greeted him rather icily.

"Madam," said he politely, "I am

selling a volume, a single volume which I think will interest you. May I not—"

"No books," she said firmly. "Positively none. I am not interested in any books."

"Ah, not any books possibly, but this particular book of mine is the only one of its kind in the world. It is only \$4 and worth many times as much to its owner. May I not—"

"No!" snapped the woman. "I wouldn't buy it at any price. I am tired of opening the door and finding an agent standing there waiting to sell me something."

"I thought as much, my dear madam, and that is why I hoped to sell you. I shall never come this way again. I knock but once—then pass on forever. The title of this volume is 'How to Get Rid of an Agent Without Buying.' Yes, indeed, madam, \$4 is correct. I thank you! Good morning!" —Wayside Tales.

Wastefulness in Use of Coal.

Oil may possibly supplant coal for heating purposes and for the driving of machinery. But coal will always hold its own place in other ways, for oil has little to give us in the way of by-products. When we burn coal we use it in the most wasteful way possible, obtaining from it less than a fifth of the heat which it is capable of giving out, and making no use at all of the colors, the sweetness, the disinfectants or the healing medicines that are hidden within it.

LOCAL NEWS

Signs on farms and other land prohibiting trespassing are so numerous this year that sportsmen find it much more difficult to hunt than in former seasons.

Mrs. Minnie Cramer, Mrs. M. A. Stratton, Mr. and Mrs. Carol W. Stratton of Beach Haven, were recent visitors in town, coming over to attend the Bazaar.

R. Wilbur, of Whittings, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Spencer over Sunday. Mr. Wilbur is a past master on the cornet and played in the M. E. church at both services Sunday.

The Jr. O. U. A. No. 24 attended the M. E. Church on Sunday evening in a body. There were 40 members present and they made a pretty sight in their regalia. One pleasing fea-

ture was the presence of one of their members who has gone through a severe testing time since their last assembly at the church. That was the Rev. Daniel Johnson, who has been deprived of the privilege of attending church service for ten weeks, spending that time in the Methodist hospital, Philadelphia. Although Mr. Johnson took no part in the service, except to pronounce the benediction, his presence was an inspiration and his fellow lodge members and his congregation are more than thankful this Thanksgiving season to the Giver of all good gifts, for his restoration to his home and duties. At the rate he is regaining his health and strength, he will be able to take up where he left off in his church work within a short time. He has the prayers of many friends that this may be so. Mr. Johnson returned to his home on Thursday evening last by train.

Many towns and a few cities were represented at our Bazaar at the Masonic Hall last week and helped make the affair the wonderful success that it was.

Miss Charlotte Cramer of Cedar Run, visited Miss Mildred Mathis last week.

A delegation from Tuckerton Chapter No. 54, O. E. S., consisting of over 30 people, attended that sister organization at Barnegat on Friday evening last.

The Praying Band of the M. E. Church attended the West Creek Church on Monday evening. Fifteen members went and they had a fine meeting.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Mott and son, George, of Atlantic City, were visitors with relatives here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey E. Pharo have been visiting the latter's niece and nephew, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Dance at Wayne, Pa.

Mrs. Hannah Sawyer has gone to Camden where she will spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Rider and Wm. H. Gale Sr., spent Wednesday in Ship Bottom.

Carol Hoenes of Cologn, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Mathis.

George Hickman spent last Thursday in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Williams of



THE FINE ARTS QUARTET.

A musical comedy sketch dealing with the life and songs of old Ireland is one of the pleasing features of the program of the Fine Arts Quartet. The sketch is replete with Irish wit and pathos and is given in Irish costumes. Good music abounds.

The above quartet will appear at the Palace Theatre, on Wednesday evening, December 7th, for the benefit of Tuckerton Post, No. 215, American Legion. The tickets are now on sale and the boys need your support. Get your ticket early.

A special arrangement of the best in Spanish music is given in appropriate costumes and, in addition, varied solos, duets, trios, quartets and readings are rendered with artistry and verve. Every member of the company is a soloist and the program becomes a recital of individual artists and a novelty program combined.

Trenton, have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Williams, Sr.

Mrs. Louis Resch is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jarvis Gerew at New Greta.

Warner Rider of Ship Bottom, is visiting his family this week.

Harold Morey of Sea Haven is home for a visit.

Mrs. Lemuel Gale of North Beach Haven was a recent visitor at the home of Amos Gale.

K. H. Eckhardt was a Wednesday visitor in Atlantic City on business.

Herbert Andrews of Atlantic City, spent several days last week with Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Falkenburg.

Capt. Calvin Falkenburg was home from the C. G. S., for three days last week on account of poison on his face.

Miss Della Falkenburg won the prize for being the best dressed person at the Masquerade Ball held at West Creek last week.

Mrs. Paul Sprague of Camden, is visiting relatives here.

Calvin Parker, James Marshall, and Edward Blackman, of the Rider College are at their respective homes for the Thanksgiving holidays.

Mrs. I. F. Arehart spent the week end in Philadelphia.

Mrs. James Stevens has returned to her home in Brant Beach after a few days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. Lou Spragg.

Hazelton Jones of Bonds C. G. S., has been home on account of illness for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Stiles and two children are visiting the former's sisters, Mrs. Annie Brown and Mrs. Florence Kayser. Mr. Stiles is a former Tuckerton boy and now resides in Trenton.

Francis Parker was a visitor in Atlantic City Saturday and Sunday.

A Missionary Pageant, for the benefit of the Standard Bearers will be held in the lecture room of the M. E. Church on Friday evening, November 25th, at 8 o'clock and a Silver offering will be taken, so come prepared. This society is a Junior Missionary Society, comprised of girls over fifteen years of age and they are raising this money for the missionary work. Come out and help them. The title of the beautiful pageant is "The Gift Supreme." It is a beautiful entertainment and everyone is urged and invited to attend.

Mrs. John H. Webb is spending a few days visiting in Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones of Atlantic City were at their home here the past week.

James Burton of Camden, came here on a visit and will remain for a time as he has employment at the Radio.

Mrs. Irving Corliss of Jersey City, while on a visit to her home town of West Creek, motored down and spent a day with Mrs. C. Harvey Smith.

William Butler and wife of Merchantville also Mrs. Rebecca Sawn of Capt May, were recent guests of Capt. and Mrs. Wilbur C. Parker.

Misses F. Elizabeth Marshall and Katherine Kumpf won prizes in the sewing contests at the Trenton Fair as follows:

Miss Marshall took first prize on camisole, first on collar and cuff set, first on sewing record books and two seconds on dress and stocking darn. Miss Kumpf was on the sewing judging team and demonstration team, each of which took first prize. She also took second prize on stocking darn. These teams were composed of Helen Ridgway, Barnegat, Miss Kumpf and Miss Marshall, Tuckerton.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl L. Mathis of Tenafly, visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. William Mathis on West Main street this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Falkenburg, daughter Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Andrews, son Addison, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Falkenburg and sons, Harry and Francis, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Apple and son Joseph were here to spend Saturday with relatives.

Frank Frazier last Saturday caught ten flounders and an eel with hook and line in great bay. This is unusual and a good catch at this time of year.

Mrs. William Pharo, with her daughters Cordelia and Beatrice, has moved to Atlantic City for the winter where Mr. Pharo is stationed in the Coast Guard service.

Mrs. J. Edward Hanson and son, Edward, Jr., of Pemberton, were week end visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Hanson.

Charles H. Wood has opened his lunch counter in the room next door to the American Store on Main street. He is serving oyster stews, clam chowder, sandwiches, coffee, etc. He also supplies opened clams and oysters for home use.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Legrange have returned from a visit with their two sons in Princeton and Evansville, Indiana. Mrs. Legrange has been gone four months, Mr. Legrange following two months after.

The Thanksgiving entertainment at the schools were held at the school on Wednesday afternoon. Exercises on each floor.

Ephraim Berry of Port Republic is visiting his daughter, Mrs. B. W. Mathis.

Mrs. Sarah M. Burton celebrated her 84th birthday at the home of her grandson Morgan T. Morris on South Green street, last night, November 23rd. A number of friends and rela-

tives gathered to wish Mrs. Burton many happy returns of the day. The Beacon joins in these good wishes.

Yes, butter costs a lot, but so do doctors.

For the hurry-up company supper, dropped biscuits and cookies take about one-tenth the time of rolled ones, and are every bit as good.

APPRECIATION

I wish to thank all my friends for their many acts of kindness during the past ten weeks. My stay in the hospital was made more cheerful and the horrors of an operation made more bearable by the thoughtfulness of so many kind friends.

And in this way I also want to thank the church members who so faithfully and untiringly kept the church in such fine shape. It is very gratifying to me to find the church in such a flourishing, prosperous condition. May God bless each member, is my prayer.

DANIEL JOHNSON, Pastor.

MARRIED

Mott-Rochesky

A pretty wedding was solemnized last Friday, November 18th, at 2:00 p. m., at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Mott, when Miss Laura Leona Mott became the bride of Mr. Henry Rochesky, the service being performed by Rev. F. M. Dowlin, of the Presbyterian church.

It was a quiet wedding, only the members of the bride's family being present.

The young couple left on the afternoon train for a wedding trip, and upon their return will reside in Tuckerton. Mr. Rochesky is employed at the wireless station, and has become well and favorably known during his stay here. The bride is one of Tuckerton's most popular young ladies. The best wishes of their many friends go with the happy couple as they begin their life journey together.

MANAHAWKIN

Mrs. Susie Lowery is going to Washington this week where she will spend the winter with her son, Charles.

Mrs. Eva Abbott is driving a new Ford car.

Joseph Oliphant celebrated his 15th birthday anniversary on Friday last with a few of his boy friends. They

had a jolly time, concluded by refreshments.

Miss Mae Predmore, formerly of this place, now employed in Jersey City, is very ill at this time.

J. V. Jones is improving after being confined to his home with a bad cold.

Mrs. Sarah Ware was a Saturday caller in town.

The new Baptist minister preached his first sermon here last Sunday. His congregation are glad to have the services in progress once more, being without a minister so long.

The Bayside Inn is at the height of its season. The house is full of gunners.

Samuel Horner of New Egypt is spending a few days in town.

Mrs. Hope Gaskill has returned to Mrs. Sarah Cranmer's after spending a few days with her sister in Island Heights.

The Sir Knights visited the Forked River Lodge Thursday night last and had a pleasant evening.

George Frederson is making improvements to the National Hotel, which he purchased from Mrs. Florence Shafto.

The Ladies Aid will hold an Oyster Supper in the basement of the M. E. church on Tuesday, November 29, for the benefit of the church. Supper will be served beginning at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, price 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Atkinson has gone to New York for three weeks. While there Mr. Atkinson will have a cataract removed from his eye at a hospital. We wish him a successful operation.

William Lowery of Camden, was an over Sunday visitor at home.

Joseph Bishop has been confined to his home for the past week with a bad cold.

Mrs. Julia Paul, Mrs. Ernest Stiles and Mrs. N. M. Letts were recent Philadelphia visitors.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Stiles of Tuckerton, have returned to their home after a week's visit with their son, Ernest Stiles.

A surprise party was given Miss Ruth Paul on Friday evening, it being her 15th birthday anniversary. A jolly time and refreshments made up a very enjoyable evening.

Mrs. Blanche Reeder of Beach Arlington is visiting her parents for a few days.

Edward Parker of Forked River was a Monday caller in town.

A DARKEY'S PRAYER

"O, Lawd, give Thy servant this

mornin' de eye of an eagle and de wisdom of de owl; connect his soul with de gospel telephone in de central skies and 'luminate his brow with de sun of heaben; pizen his mind with love for de people; turpentine his 'magination; grease his lips with 'possom oil; loosen his tongue with de sledgehammer of Thy power, 'lectrify his brain with de lightnin' of de word; put 'petual motion in his ahms; fill him plum full of de dynamite of Thy glory; 'mount him all over with de kereseene oil of Thy salvation, and sot him on de fire. Amen!—Chicago Tribune.

FREEHOLDERS INSPECT BARNEGAT-BUDDTOWN ROAD

On Tuesday the Freeholders inspected the second section of the Barnegat-Buddtown road, and will let a contract to build it as soon after the first of the year as possible.

YOUNG MEN OF ALL AGES!

Here is a new departure in magazines! Nothing like it is published in America. A sweeping statement but true, nevertheless.

Whether a man's just beginning to shave or whether he wears gray whiskers, whether he's 17 or 70, if he has the spirit of youth, he'll enjoy THE OPEN ROAD, a magazine for all men who value the spirit of youth.

This magazine is establishing a remarkable reputation because of its high-grade gripping stories, the kind that overflow with the vigor and cleanliness of the great outdoors, and its absorbing articles on a wide variety of subjects, including amateur sports, travel & exploration, science, "keeping fit," and business. It is beautifully printed and accompanied by an abundance of fine illustrations.

THE OPEN ROAD is a monthly magazine toward which readers of all ages are turning to-day.

Such men as Herbert Hoover, Calvin Coolidge, General Wood and Dr. Charles W. Elliott recommend THE OPEN ROAD in the highest terms.

If you fail to get acquainted with it, you are missing something you owe to yourself to enjoy.

THE OPEN ROAD Now \$2.50 a year. TWO YEARS (special offer!) \$4.00. Enter your subscription at this office. It will be forwarded immediately to

THE OPEN ROAD 248 Boylston Street, Boston 17, Mass.

First American Postal System. The first successful postal system established in any of the American colonies was that of William Penn, who, in 1683, appointed Henry Waldy of Tekonay, to keep a post and "supply passengers with horses from Philadelphia to Newcastle or the Falls of the Delaware."

REUBEN A. GERBER'S NEW STORE

NORTH GREEN ST., TUCKERTON, N. J.

MATCHLESS VARIETY AND VALUES IN WINTER APPAREL

EVERYBODY NEEDS NEW THINGS, and nearly everybody is buying what is needed. It will be to your advantage to

"LOOK US OVER BEFORE BUYING"

DRY GOODS SPECIALS

We own these goods at July prices when the cotton market was at its lowest ebb. Purchased for fall delivery through the medium of our Wholesale House in Philadelphia.

- 40c All Linen CRASH TOWELING 30c
Heavy pure Irish Linen
75c TABLE DAMASK 50c
Mercerized Damask that cannot be equalled for this price.
Best Quality GINGHAM, 32-inch wide 30c
35c, 32 inch GINGHAM 22c
20c Heavy Scotch OUTING FLANNEL 12c
30c OUTING FLANNEL 18c
36-inch of heavy quality in neat stripes.
36-inch mercerized POPLIN in all colors 65c
CRETONNES Handsome Patterns,
Newest Designs, selling at .. 20, 25, 30 and 35c
BLUE SERGE—1-yd. wide \$1.00 yd.
BLUE SERGE—50-inches wide \$1.50 yd.

Blankets and Quilts

- BLANKETS AND QUILTS
\$5.50 Wool-Nap Blankets \$2.98
In white, grey, heavy quality; pink or blue borders
\$3.50 White WOOL-NAP BLANKETS \$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—Figured Silkline .. \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00

Shoes for All The Family

A MOST COMPLETE AND VARIED ASSORTMENT OF SHOES For Men, Women and Children
FOR MEN and YOUNG MEN—In Black and Brown both Conservative and Brogue lasts.
\$3.50, \$4.50, \$6, \$6.50
MEN'S HEAVY SHOES \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4
WOMEN'S HIGH SHOES—In Black and Tan
\$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$5.50
WOMEN'S SPORT OXFORDS—Black, Cordovan, Russian Calf
\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50
Misses and Children's Shoes—Black, Tan
Many new things shown in this department
Prices \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50

Oil Skins, Rubber Boots and Overshoes

All new fresh Merchandise. We carry the Famous "VAC" at \$6.75 OLD ELM at \$6.75

Men's Winter Clothing

A splendid collection of Men's and Young Men's fine all wool OVERCOATS, well-tailored Ulsters, Ulsterettes, and plain Conservative Models. These are exceptional values at \$17.50, \$22.50, \$27.50, \$30.
MEN'S AND YOUNG MEN'S SUITS A full line of snappy and conservative models; Tailored according to the latest fashion dictates; Remarkable values at \$17.50, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$30.00

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 Pelt Vests \$2.50
Men's Leather Jerkins \$4.50
Blanket lined.
Leggings \$1.00
Made of duck.
Men's Khaki Pants \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.75

Men's Furnishings

- Madras Silk Stripes Shirts \$2.00, \$2.50
Heavy Wool Shirts in Khaki \$2.00, \$2.50
Also in other colors
Khaki Army Cloth Shirts \$4.00, \$4.50
\$2 Men's Heavy Ribbed UNION SUITS \$1.25
Men's Wool 2-piece garment Underwear \$1.25
Men's Fleece Lined Underwear 75c

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 \$5.00
Without Collar
WHITE, PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$7.00
With Rolled Collar—Very popular
BOYS' PULL-OVER SWEATERS .. \$4, \$4.50, \$5
MISSES' SWEATER—Angora Trimmed ... \$3.50
CHILDREN'S SWEATERS in White and Copenhagen Blue \$1.50, \$2.00

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
FLEECE WOOL SCARFS ... \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00
In all the favorite colors and color effects; Belted, pocketed and fringe trimmed ends.
\$2.50 PRISCILLA DEAN TAMS \$1.50
In assorted colors—Red, Navy Blue, Tan and Henna.

REPORT all the news happenings that come to your attention to this office. It will be appreciated for every piece of news will make the paper more interesting for you as well as others. We want and with your help will print all THE NEWS



NEW FORD PRICES

(These Prices are F. O. B. Detroit)

- Touring - - - \$355.00
Runabout - - - \$325.00
Coupe - - - \$595.00
Sedan - - - \$660.00
Chassis - - - \$295.00
Truck Chassis - - - \$495.00
Tractor - - - \$625.00

TUCKERTON GARAGE, TUCKERTON, N. J. FORD Authorized Sales and Service

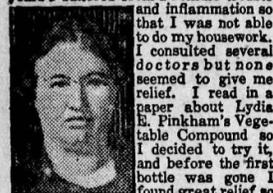
Advertisement for Ford cars, including the logo, price list, and dealership information.

Advertisement for Reuben A. Gerber's store, featuring the store name and the slogan 'The New Store With The Low Prices'.

SUFFERED SEVEN LONG YEARS

Finally Relieved by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Ravenswood, W. Va.—"For seven long years I suffered from a female trouble and inflammation so that I was not able to do my housework. I consulted several doctors but none seemed to give me relief. I read in a paper about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound so I decided to try it, and before the first bottle was gone I found great relief so I continued using it until I had taken eight bottles. Now I am very well and can do my own housework. I can gladly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's medicine to suffering women."—Mrs. BERTHA LIERING, R. F. D., Ravenswood, W. Va.



The ordinary day of most housewives is a ceaseless treadmill of washing, cooking, cleaning, mending, sweeping, dusting and caring for little ones. How much harder the tasks when some derangement of the system causes headaches, backaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness. Every such woman should profit by Mrs. Liering's experience. Remember this: For over forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring health.



Vaseline

PETROLEUM JELLY

For sores, broken blisters, burns, cuts and all skin irritations. Also innumerable toilet uses. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. State Street New York

Cuticura Talcum

Always Healthful

Seep 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES

Reindeer's Skin Valuable.

Not only is the reindeer prized highly for its flesh, but the skins are valuable for glove-making. Tanned with the hair on, they are very light, and robes made from the soft tanned skins with the hair on are for weight probably by far the warmest covering known. These might become extremely useful as automobile robes for winter in colder parts of the country.

A Contradiction.

Witness—He looked me straight in the eyes and—

Lawyer—There, sir, you've flatly contradicted your former statement.

Witness—How's that?

Lawyer—You said before that he bent his gaze on you. Will you please explain how he could look you straight in the eye with a bent gaze?—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Traveling Hint.

If there are bottles to go in your bag or trunk and you fear the corks will come out, heat your sealing wax in a flame and run the melted part around the cork where it meets the glass. Thus it will be held in tightly and only a smart twist is necessary to remove it when you arrive at your destination.

Great Britain has somewhat more than 800,000 motor vehicles.

New Expanding Bullet.
A new form of expanding bullet for big-game hunters has been designed. It is for rifles of .30-calibre. It supersedes the old soft-nosed bullets to which there were many objections. In a new bullet, the tip is made of tinned plating metal, and upon impact is forced back into the cover, expanding the point of the bullet, which is slotted in such a manner that it retains its pointed shape until this impact occurs. This is unlike the old soft-nosed bullets which, from their nature, were liable to be deformed by handling before they were loaded into a rifle. The weight of the new bullet is 180 gr., which is generally considered about the best shooting.

DON'T FEAR ASPIRIN IF IT IS GENUINE

Look for Name "Bayer" on Tablets, Then You Need Never Worry.

To get genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" you must look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on each package and on each tablet.

The "Bayer Cross" means true, world-famous Aspirin, prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years, and proved safe by millions for Colds, Headache, Earache, Toothache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Neuritis, and for Pain in general. Proper and safe directions are in each unbroken "Bayer" package.—Advertisement.

Individualism.
You can give other people your advice, but you can not give them your experience. You can give them your remedy, but you can by no means give them its effect upon yourself. Perhaps this is just as well, since each is to live his individual life and make his own best achievement out of it. The man with the ten talents could probably have taken care of those of his fellow-servants as well—then there would have been no loss, but also there would have been no use for the other servants.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

Alleviates Irritation, Soothes and Heals Throat and Lung Inflammation.

The almost constant irritation of a cough keeps the delicate mucous membrane of the throat and lungs in a congested condition, which Boschee's Syrup gently and quickly soothes and heals. For this reason it has been a favorite household remedy for colds, coughs, bronchitis and especially for lung troubles in millions of homes all over the world for the last fifty-five years, enabling the patient to obtain a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. You can buy Boschee's Syrup wherever medicines are sold.—Advertisement.

Resurrection Flower.

In Egypt is a plant called the resurrection flower. It is seen as a little ball hanging on a fragile stem, resembling in color and shape a shrunken poppyhead. Sleeping, but not dead, the flowers are aroused by being immersed in water, and then supported in an upright position. Soon the fibers began to stir. Slowly they unfold, until, with petals thrown back, it becomes a beautiful starry flower, not unlike an aster.

Yolk Pigment.

It is reported that a chemist abroad has succeeded in isolating the yellow pigment of the yolk of egg in a crystalline state, and finds that it is closely related to the xanthophyll of leaves. This is regarded as an important scientific discovery. To extract four grains of crude pigment the investigator employed the yolks of no less than 6,000 eggs. The crystallized pigment is known as lutein.

Pleased With Begging Letters.

When the old shah of Persia visited England in 1873, some 8,000 begging letters were posted to him during his sojourn. He was much pleased with them and felt highly honored to receive so many letters, each of which he treated as a compliment. He had all of them securely packed into a trunk and dispatched to Persia, where they were deposited in his museum.

Transporting Power of Water.

The transporting power of flowing water varies as the sixth power of the velocity. Thus if the velocity of the water is doubled, its transporting power is increased 64 fold. This explains the effect of a river in flood in carrying all things before it.

Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading

The Sandman Story

THE MARKED BIRD.

MR. WOODPECKER is a marked bird, as you all know who have seen him, for the red spot on the back of his head is plainly seen when he is pecking away at a tree, or even if half hidden by leaves the red spot is pretty sure to be seen and to reveal his working place, even when the sound cannot be located. Mrs. Woodpecker does not wear this red spot, for she is the one who caused her mate to be so marked, and why, do you suppose?

Listen and I will tell you what is said about it in Birdland, for there is always a little bird, you know, that gives away secrets and that is how this one was learned.

Long long ago a certain Mrs. Woodpecker, so the story goes, had a great deal of trouble with her husband, because he went away from home early and stayed late and never brought anything home to help support the birdlings. Mrs. Woodpecker pleaded and peeped at this all in vain. Mr. Woodpecker declared he could not find enough insects for himself, let alone bringing some home.

Little Mrs. Woodpecker tried to watch her mate and flew after him

husband's head while he slept he kept waking up and asking, "Who is ticking the top of my head?" and poor little Mrs. Woodpecker could not mark her mate.

But the next morning, just as he was flying away, Mrs. Woodpecker was so upset she lost her temper and after him she threw the paint brush, which struck the back of her husband's head and left a spot of red paint.

Of course he did not know about the paint and thought his wife was cross, but there it was; and then Mrs. Woodpecker followed and caught her lazy husband, for now that she could see him some distance away, she took good care that he should not see her until she was beside him.

It was no use to deny it now, for she saw with her own eyes that there were plenty of insects and he had to do his part after that toward supporting the family.

And that is the reason that Mr. Woodpecker wears a red spot on the back of his head and his wife does not, so the little bird from Birdland told the story.

(Copyright.)

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

RECOMMENDATIONS.

Small service is true service while it lasts—Wordsworth.

IT IS at all times risky to recommend anything. Yet in the very order of things we all do recommend the things we like to our friends. It is too much to ask us always to recommend with a reservation. We should be quite stilted and unnatural if we did that. Perhaps it is a better suggestion to say that we should always take a recommendation with reservations.

If a friend of yours tells you that she has found a good dressmaker she really puts herself under no obligations to prove her statement, but if you should ask for the dressmaker's address you put your friend under the necessity of proving that the dressmaker is good. So if you do ask people to recommend anything, you must show your good breeding by abiding by the results without complaint. It would be the height of rudeness on your part to criticize a dressmaker whose address you had asked for from a friend who had told you about her. If you do not agree with the friend's recommendation you are, of course, at liberty never to have her again! Of course the dressmaker is only an example and the same rules hold good of anything that is recommended to you—from a book to a new kind of breakfast food. You don't have to take the recommendation. But if you do it is the well-bred thing not to criticize the result.

Some people give up recommending books because those they recommend them to do not like them. But one of the things that makes books interesting is the discussion they evoke. You are not casting aspersions on a

Pauline Frederick



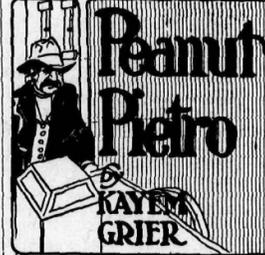
"A cowboy among cowboys," is the way the boys at the Chrysenne round-up designated the handsome "movie" star, Pauline Frederick, who was their invited guest. Pauline became endeared to the boys when she demonstrated her ability to ride and rope a steer with the best of 'em last summer. "I'd rather ride than eat," is the way the star expressed her delight in the pastime.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

friend's taste when you fail to like a book that she finds interesting. So discussion of a book at somebody else's suggestion is permissible.

The only thing that you ought not to recommend unless you are willing to take the consequences is something in which you have a personal or financial interest. But perhaps this admonition comes rather in the field of ethics than in the field of etiquette.

(Copyright.)



SOMATING happen weeth me lasta smont wut I no tells you yet. One day a frien come see me and say he was gonna getta married. He asks a meef I be besta man for da wedding. I never been dat kinda trouble yet, so I dunno ver moocha bout. But I think I was besta man anyway—I am still seengle.

He tells me only ting gotta do ees be da weethness. So I say alla right eef ees no more trouble as dat I be better man as you are. You know I have seen tree men shot and one makeda suicide, so wot I care for see leete more trouble?

But when dat wedding breaka loose four guys taka plenta rice and olda shoes for trow at my frien and hees wife. I aska wot's idee and dey tella me was da custom trow somating at everybody whoos Jusa gotta married. I think was preety gooda idee. He getta used to hava somating trow at heem anyway.

But I dunno dat was da custom so I no breengo somating for trow. My friens tella me getta rice and olda shoes. But was too late buy da rice and I no gotta olda shoes. I no lika to maku bum job at dat wedding so I getta idee. I maku leete surprise for my frien and hees wife.

When everybody else was trow da rice and olda shoes I geeva surprise. I trow fiva, seaxa rocks and couple bricks. So longa I gotta trow somating I feegure bricks was so gooda as da shoes. And my frien was so surprise when he getta hit weeth one dat bricks he no wake up till next day. I think I am preety smarta guy alla right. Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)



HIS VIEW

Pup—So that's a collar eh, well, a dog collar for yours truly.

Foolish to Discount Oneself. Every acquired habit is an asset or a liability that will contribute toward what you are going to be. A great many folks discount themselves before the first struggle that would give them appraisalment.

Wrecks on British Coast.

During the last forty years more than eight thousand wrecks have occurred on the coasts of Great Britain.

How It Started

THE BALLOT.

IN ORDER to keep votes and opinions secret the ancients resorted to some form of vote. The Greeks used oyster shells (ostrakon) to vote on the banishment or ostracism of men; the Romans used tablets or tabellae. The printed ballot was used in the New England colonies in the earliest days of their history, but its use in Europe was not until later. In 1710 it was proposed by the English parliament but was rejected. The French chamber of deputies used it in 1840-1845.

(Copyright.)



One Day Mrs. Woodpecker Asked the Goblins to Help.

when he went away, but he was too clever in dodging for her to follow him, for he could easily hide against the bark of a tree and she could not find him.

Of course, she could hear him hammering, but his bright eyes always saw her afar off and he was on the wing and away before she could get near.

So one day Mrs. Woodpecker became very desperate and asked the goblins to help her. "I can't get him to bring home a thing for the children to eat," she said, "and they eat so much I am just worn out. Do tell me what to do. If I could follow him and catch him at work then I should be certain he finds plenty of food, but I cannot prove that he does not, for I cannot surprise him."

The little goblin was sitting on a rock, out of which he had just jumped, and, laying a finger on one side of his nose, he thought a minute. "I have it, Mrs. Woodpecker," he said, jumping up. "I will get the fairies to let you have some of the red like my cap. You can paint his head red some night when he is asleep, and with a red cap like mine you can see him anywhere in the forest."

Mrs. Woodpecker went home with a light heart and that night she met the goblin, who had an acorn cupful of red paint for her. But the rest was not so easy, for when she flew home with the paint and tried to paint her

"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

CECILY.

CECILY, though used interchangeably with Cecilia, is an independent name with an interesting history. She comes, of course, from the great Caecilian gens which, curiously enough, was named for a slow-worm, a reptile supposed to be blind. Calia Caecilia is said to have been the real name of the model Roman matron, patroness of all other matrons, whose tomb is famous throughout Italy.

Another famous Caecilia was the Christian martyr, whose body was discovered in perfect state after 200 years and enshrined in a church. It is she who is the patron saint of sacred music. In her honor Philip I of France and William I of England each named a daughter Cecile. The English Cecile straightway became Cecily, and became enormously popular about the time of the Reformation.



Why guess about it— When you can know about it?

Suppose a guide said—

"This way there's a safe and pleasant road to your destination, with no risks or troubles on the way," and—

"That way there's a road that a good many have stalled on and turned back from, but you may get through."

Which would you take?

Postum is a thoroughly agreeable and satisfying meal-time drink, and you're sure that it's perfectly safe for health. Coffee contains drug qualities which disturb and harm the health of many.

Postum or coffee? Which road?

Why guess when you can know?

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. Sold by all grocers.

Postum for Health

"There's a Reason"

WRIGLEY'S P-KS

"AFTER EVERY MEAL"

WRIGLEY'S Newest Creation

10 for 5c



A delicious peppermint flavored sugar jacket around peppermint flavored chewing gum.

Will aid your appetite and digestion, polish your teeth and moisten your throat.

B129



The Flavor Lasts

True "Artists paint sheep a good deal." Not Exactly. "What is the name of this film?" "The Pied Piper." "Another pie comedy?"

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



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 Monocristallin of Salzigbrunn.

Nature's Police Force.

The following excerpt from Fabre's "The Story Book of the Field," gives a little insight into the many beneficial uses of the commoner field animals; "The bats deliver us from a host of enemies, and they are outlawed. The mole purges the ground of vermin; the hedgehog makes war on vipers; the owl and all night birds are clever rat hunters; the adder, the toad and the lizard feed on the plunderers of our crops." Thus nature supplies the husbandman with an efficient police force.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Freedom's Beginning.

The free institutions of ancient Greece and Rome had long been dead when our Anglo-Saxon forefathers, on the little island in the North sea, began holding their witenagemot, or assembly of the wise men of the kingdom. In the early days of the Normans, when feudalism was in flower, national affairs were dealt with by a national council, composed of the high officers of state and feudal barons, and presided over by the king.—Montreal Family Herald.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes. Advertisement.

Ashanti Rich With Mahogany.

It is estimated that the gold coast and Ashanti could supply over 60,000 logs of mahogany and cedar a year if the internal communications were better.

Still an Open Question.

"Doesn't your mother object to your staying out until 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning?" the young lady was asked. "I don't know," the young lady replied. "She might if she knew about it, but I always beat mother in."

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



BETTER DEAD

Life is a burden when the body is racked with pain. Everything worries and the victim becomes despondent and downhearted. To bring back the sunshine take

GOLD MEDAL HAZEL OIL CAPSULES

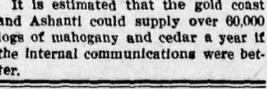
The National Remedy of Holland for over 200 years; it is an enemy of all pains resulting from kidney, liver and uterine troubles. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

EASY TO KILL



RATS and MICE By Using the Genuine STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE Ready for Use—Better Than Traps. Thousands in 12 packages in every box. Kills, Mice, Ostracodes, Ants and Waterbugs. Sanitary food and property and are certain to succeed. Stearns' Electric Paste forces them to run from the building for water and fresh air. No and B.L. "Money Back 17-15-22." U. S. Government buys it.

AT THE FIRST SIGN OF A COLD—USE



WORLD'S GREATEST CURE FOR COLIC, CHOLERA, DIARRHOEA, AND ALL STOMACH AND BOWEL COMPLAINTS. PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOX.

MURINE

Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infant or Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

IDEAL FOR ALL-DAY DRESS; RIDING AND SPORT SUITS

All in favor of the one-piece dress say aye. Those to the contrary, no. The ayes have it! It is an unanimous vote. Never was any form of dress invented so practical, so attractive, so universally becoming, so absolutely indispensable to every woman's wardrobe.

What would the business woman, the school teacher, the woman of pursuits do without the one-piece dress? It slenderizes the figure, it imparts youth and it is so easy to slip on.

Duvelyn, tricotine and a new satin finished crepe are chosen fabrics for the making of one-piece frocks.

Colors for daytime dresses, advo-

the celebrated parks and country roads are frequented by equestriennes, whose riding outfits have been selected with utmost care. For perfection of detail and correctness of style, riding togs are more exacting than any sort of apparel.

Since the steeplechase, to be followed by a hunt ball is the latest diversion of society, interest is centered on proper riding outfits.

There is, for instance, the skirted suit for side saddle wear, as we picture to the left. Usually these

are made of broadcloth, melton and possibly covert. Black is always most stunning, and this gives preference to



One-Piece Frocks.

cut by leading designers are purple, plum, blue, henna and Indian red, also grays, taupe and tans with dark brown perhaps the most popular of all. Of course it goes without saying that black is good, but not so much solid as with flashes of brilliant color introduced.

Very interesting trimming on wool serges and tricotines is done with half-inch grosgrain ribbon the exact match to the dress. This is formed into large flowers, the ribbon folded in a row points. Vines and leaves are then patterned with ribbon the same as one would apply braid. The ribbon

the broadcloth. The skirt is buttoned up the side, always, and the high, mannish stock may be of silk, madras or pique. With this suit the typical riding hat, as pictured, is almost invariably worn.

The other riding suit will be at once recognized by an expert of sports' togery as a Paddock model. You can always know this type by the seamed line.

Fox hunting suits are patterned exactly the same, with flaming red flannel coats and white breeches.

With these cross-saddle Paddock style suits, the stock may be high or

RICE FORMS BASIS OF MANY FOREIGN DISHES LIKED HERE



Drying Boiled Rice in the Oven to Make the Grains Flaky and Separate.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Rice and potatoes are not exact equivalents in food value, although both contain a relatively large proportion of starch. Potatoes, unlike milled rice, contain minerals and vitamins B and C. If the diet, however, contains plenty of fruits and vegetables, the use of rice for potatoes makes little difference from the standpoint of nutrition, because these needed substances are abundantly supplied by the other foods, the United States Department of Agriculture believes.

In countries where rice is an important item of diet it is usually combined with some other local food of pronounced flavor. An American use for dry, flaky, cold-boiled rice is as a salad basis. Left-over peas, carrots, green beans or fresh tomatoes may be combined with left-over rice, or small amounts of fresh fruits. Grapefruit makes delicious salad when served with rice and French dressing. Plain cold boiled rice or cold pressed rice may be served with lettuce with a hot or cold cheese dressing, or with mayonnaise. Either adds greatly to the nutritive value of the dish and gives it an appetizing flavor.

Rice Combination Salad.

3/4 cups cooked rice 4 tablespoons salt
4 tablespoons chopped celery
chopped pimiento 4 tablespoons green
3 tablespoons grated peppers or olives
cheese Salt

Combine the ingredients and serve on lettuce with French dressing, or mayonnaise.

The dish known as pilau—a combination of rice, meat broth, meat and fat—in some rice-producing countries forms the common staple food of the people. Pilau is also a popular dish in Turkey, where it is often colored with saffron and flavored with spices or mixed with currants in a way that does not find favor with western palates. Other forms and combinations are common in the creole cookery of the southern states. Any kind of meat or fowl may be used.

Plain Pilau.

1 1/2 cups meat 1/2 cup rice
3 cups water 4 tablespoons butter or other fat
1 teaspoon salt
1/2 teaspoon pepper

Place the meat in the cold water with the seasoning and bring it slowly

ly to the boiling point, removing the scum that rises to the surface. Cook it just under the boiling point for 30 minutes or until the meat is about half-cooked. Pour the broth into a double boiler, add the rice, which has been washed thoroughly, and cook until tender. The rice will also absorb the broth and the grains will be unbroken. Add the fat just before removing the rice to serve. While the rice is being cooked, finish cooking the meat by broiling it in the oven or in an iron kettle on top of the stove. When both rice and meat are cooked, pile the rice on a platter and place the meat on the rice.

Most of the rice curries in the Orient are made with a basis of plain or boiled rice, to which are added other dishes combining many foods and flavors, such as minced ham, salt fish, chopped boiled eggs, fruits or vegetables. They are usually served in a curry dish with perhaps 8 or 10 small compartments. After taking a portion of plain rice, each person chooses as few or as many of the other rice dishes as desired, spreads them over the rice, then covers the whole mass with curry sauce made as follows:

Curry Sauce.

1 tablespoon fat 1 tablespoon grated
2 tablespoons curry Salt and cayenne
powder
2 cups hot milk or 1 chopped onion
water, tomato juice 1 tablespoon chutney
or coconut milk
1/2 lemon

Melt the fat and stir in the curry powder; add the milk or water, tomato juice or coconut milk and cook until it is smooth and thick; then add the other ingredients and let the sauce simmer for 30 minutes.

Spanish Rice.

3 onions (medium size) 3 green peppers cut
into strips
1/2 cup drippings 2 teaspoons salt
3 cups uncooked rice
2 cups fresh or
canned tomatoes

Slice the onions and cook until tender and slightly brown in the melted fat. Remove them from the fat, add the rice, which has been carefully washed and dried, and brown it. Then add the cooked onions, tomatoes, green peppers and salt; turn the mixture into a baking dish and bake it until the rice and peppers are tender. This will make six or eight average servings.

USE ALL-DAY FIRE TO COOK THE FOOD

Slow Coal or Wood Heat May Be Used to Advantage.

Double Boilers, Steamers and Compartment Vessels, Advised Over Gas Burners to Economize on the Fuel Bill.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fuel saved is money saved. When a slow coal or wood fire is kept all day to heat the kitchen, select foods that require long, slow cooking. Beans, peas, roasts, and puddings can be baked in the oven and cereals can be cooked in the double boiler on the top of the stove. Broil by putting the broiler through the door over the fire box, rather than by taking off the lids and cooling the fire.

With gas and oil stoves, reduce, by careful management, the number of burners used. Regulate the size of the flame. Turn the flame down after the boiling point is reached.

The United States Department of Agriculture advises using double boilers, steamers, and compartment vessels which fit over one burner. Cook eggs or small vegetables in the bottom part of the double boiler while cereal is cooking in the upper part. A colander or a wire basket fitted over a saucepan makes a good steamer; steam vegetables such as carrots or squash in the colander while potatoes are boiling in the saucepan.

Broiling and baking ovens: Use all the oven space. If there is a roast for dinner, plan a baked dinner; if quick breads are being made, bake fruit or a dessert at the same time.

Clean Milk Bottles.

Tea leaves are just the thing for cleaning dirty milk bottles. Put them in the bottles with a little hot or cold water.

Making Nickel Bright.

Nickel that has become discolored can be made bright again by rubbing with a paste of whiting or a fine scourer.

When you make apple jelly save the pulp for apple butter.

Bake as much as possible at one time; this saves both fuel and time. Small toasters and ovens that require only one burner save fuel.

Use the simmering burner for slow cooking. Cook in large quantities cereals, soups, and foods that require long cooking, but keep well. Covered saucepans heat more quickly than uncovered ones. Turn out the gas when not using the burner. Matches are cheaper than gas.

WAY TO RAISE BREAD DOUGH

Fireless Cooker Will Serve Purpose and Provide Even Temperature Which is Necessary.

In very warm or very cold weather it is often difficult to maintain an even temperature in which to allow a bread dough to rise. If a sponge is set at night, it should be kept at ordinary room temperature (80 degrees to 75 degrees F.), depending on how long it is to stand, says the United States Department of Agriculture. Whenever a dough has been prepared (as distinguished from a sponge) the temperature should be fairly warm—between 80 degrees and 85 degrees F. A good way to assure an even temperature in either case, it is suggested, is to set the sponge or dough in the fireless cooker, using a thermometer to start with, to determine the temperature when the dough or sponge is put in.

Similar Tastes.

Mrs. Arista Krut—My son's a geologist and he's piling up the rocks so we don't know what to do with them."
Mrs. Reese Ently Rich—Ain't it grand? My Charlie's doing the same thing—but he's in the grocery line.

Long Wait.

Pat was invited to a party. His host saw that he was not paying attention to his plate and asked the reason.
"Oh," said Pat, "I am waiting for the mustard to cool!"

Moved East.

Mr. Wayback—What! Two dollars for a seat to see this "Hero of Dead Horse Gulch" show?
Box Office Man—Yes, sir, that's the price.

Mr. Wayback—Well, young man, I'll say that not all the stage robbers are operatin' in the Far West.

In Another Sense.

She—Before we were married you said you couldn't do enough for me.
He—Well, I guess time has proved that I was right.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

To keep a pie from sticking to plate sprinkle pie plate generously with flour instead of grease.

In making chocolate fudge, if one teaspoonful of cornstarch is added to each cupful of sugar, the fudge is sure to come out smooth and creamy with very little beating.

When making a pudding or cake with a wooden spoon, beat the mixture with the back of the spoon. It becomes beautifully light in half the usual time.



DOING HIS BIT.

A Canadian speaker was making an earnest appeal for forest conservation.

"What are our people doing to stop this fearful waste of the country's precious lumber supply?" he demanded. "Is there anyone here who is doing anything at all?"

Gravely a little man in the audience arose from his seat.

"What! Is there really one?" exclaimed the orator. "And what, may I ask, are you doing to save our forest from depletion?"

"I," said the little man solemnly, "always use a toothpick twice."

Something Impossible.

Reggie—Doubtless I shall marry, y' know, but I shall take jolly good care not to marry a woman who knows more than I do.

Miss Bright—You are very romantic. Reggie—It seems to me I'm very practical.

Miss Bright—Not at all. You have your mind fixed upon an impossible ideal.



GIVING HIM A START

"Take that ink away from the baby."
"Aw, let him write a novel if he wants to. Gotta begin sometime."

Unattainable Idea.
No statesman ever hopes to touch perfection such as critics seek. They either say he talks too much or else that he's afraid to speak.

Foolish Lawbreaking.

"Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "isn't it against the law to bet on horse races?"

"I believe so."
"That helps to explain what the lecturer at yesterday's club meeting meant when he said that a large percentage of crime was due to intellectual deficiency."

A Mean Trick.

"How was the seance?"
"A practical joker broke up the party. The medium told him to ask any question he wanted to and the spirits would rap the answer."

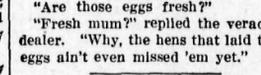
"I see."
"So he asked what was the population of China. That would call for about 400,000,000 raps."

The Soft Answer.

"Oh, what's the use?"
"Use of—"
"Of getting mad. You can bottle up your wrath, but some fellow is pretty sure to come along with a cork screw."

Very Fresh.

"Are those eggs fresh?"
"Fresh mum?" replied the voracious dealer. "Why, the hens that laid them eggs ain't even missed 'em yet."



A NON-ESSENTIAL
Comrade Bullwittch: Declare yourself, comrade. The Soviet is disposing of all idlers who have no useful employment.
Comrade Snippoffski: I'm safe. I'm a barber.

Those Happy Men.
A happy man
Is Hiram Hutch,
The dentist didn't
Hurt him much.

A Match, Perhaps.

The Eloping He—I wonder who that strange-acting man is over there? He's been following us around all night.
The Eloping She—Good heavens! That's my husband.

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PEPTO-MANGAN KEEPS BLOOD PURE

Growing Children Need Plenty of Red Cells in Blood.

When the young body is growing, children frequently experience weakness. Girls and boys sometimes play too hard and overtax their systems. They become pale, weak, and sickly. They lose their appetites, become languid, and are not able to make progress in school work. "Growing too fast" is often true. It is most important to keep the blood of growing girls and boys in a healthy state.

Pepto-Mangan keeps the blood pure. The red cells in the blood are increased. They carry life-giving oxygen to all parts of the body, and wholesome youthfulness blooms again in clear complexions, bright eyes and buoyant spirits. Sold both in liquid and tablet form by druggists everywhere. The name "Gude's Pepto-Mangan" is on the package. Advertisement.

AND THE SENATOR SUBSIDED

Edison's Rejoinder to Statesman Who Had Corrected His Pronunciation Was Crushing.

Thomas A. Edison, whose questionaire to college graduates excited a good deal of wrath in college circles, can hold his own with anybody.

Once at a dinner in New York a learned senator from Harvard took Mr. Edison to task for pronouncing the word "curator" in the Scottish Presbyterian descent—with the accent on the first syllable.

"Mr. Edison," the senator said, "it is the usual custom to pronounce this word cur-A-tor, following the analogy of the Latin, in which tongue, as you're doubtless aware, the penultimate syllable is long."

"Thank you," said the great inventor. "I suppose you know, however, that it is the Scottish custom to follow the analogy of the English, and to accent the word on its first rather than its second syllable; but of course I bow to the authority of so learned a sen-A-tor and so eloquent an orator as yourself."

MOTHER! OPEN

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Your little one will love the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" even if constipated, bilious, irritable, feverish, or full of cold. A teaspoonful never fails to cleanse the liver and bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the sour bile, and undigested food 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.

CREDIT TO ITS BUILDERS

Frame Meeting House in Maryland With Authentic Record From 1683, Is Still Standing.

The old Quaker meeting house at Easton, Md., is probably the oldest frame building standing in the United States—just where it was built and as it was built, without any change, additions or subtractions and with an authentic record since 1683. An occasional replacing of the shingles on the roof and of the weather boarding are all the repairs it has had. Its frame, inside and woodwork, and some of the weather boarding are the same as when built about the same time that William Penn, who visited the building, was trading with the Indians and laying out Philadelphia.

The only preservative used on the wood has been old-fashioned whitewash on the outside. Seven of the original plank seats and the woodwork inside have had no paint whatever. White oak, white pine cypress and Southern pine from the Maryland forests were the woods used.

A diplomat is a man who, when he arrives home late, gets into bed backwards so that if his wife wakes he can say he is just getting up.—London Opinion.

It might be well, while correcting our disobedient offspring, to remember that we did not die young.

Very "Dead."
Ignorance is never shown more effectively than in an attempt to conceal it. A countryman, roaming about a cemetery, came upon a stone which bore this inscription: "Sic transit gloria mundi" (So passes earthly glory).

"What does that mean?" he asked of the sexton, who was at work nearby.

The sexton replied: "Well, it means that he was sick transiently and went to glory on a Monday morning."

Weak and Worn?

Has winter left you dull, tired; all worn out? Do you have constant backache, with headaches, dizzy spells, sharp, shooting pains, or annoying kidney irregularities? Influenza and grip epidemics have left thousands with weak kidneys and falling strength. Don't wait until serious kidney trouble develops. Help the weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A New York Case

Mrs. John Hasbrouck, 10 St. Paul Pl., Ossining, N. Y., says: "Terrible pains would dart up and down my back and every time I got up over I could hardly straighten. I had severe headaches and dizzy spells and my sight would blur. My kidneys were irregular in action. I saw how Doan's Kidney Pills were curing others so I started to use them. Doan's cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DR. STAFFORD'S LIVETAR

Remedy for CROUP and colds. Relieves congestion, loosens mucus, coughing. Taken internally for influenza, membrane of throat and bronchial tubes.

HALL & BUCKLE, New York

King Pin PLUG TOBACCO

Known as "that good kind"

Try it—and you will know why

HOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY

Used with great success at the White House by President Cleveland's children. No opium. No nausea. Druggists, 50 cts.

Biggest Boy in the World.
"Gosh—mighty, but that guy's long for this world!" said a startled negro porter the other morning in Chicago, as Jan Van Albert doubled up like a jack-knife, squeezed through the door of a Pullman car, straightened up to his full height of 9 feet 5 inches, gave the roof of the car an affectionate pat and then hustled to a telephone to order his breakfast—a meal that would stagger five ordinary men.

The "biggest boy in the world" is Albert, who is only nineteen. By way of diversion, he can walk about the streets and look in the second story windows.

Rural Tactics.
Reports from the rural districts are that the motor car has practically revolutionized the watermelon-stealing industry, to the great disadvantage of the planter. The thumping process, by which ripe melons were detected, is no longer practiced in the dark corn field. Instead a carload of melons are taken and are plugged at leisure after the thief reaches home.—Kansas City Star.

Happy Marriage.
"What is a happy marriage?" said George Ade at a wedding breakfast.

"A happy marriage," he went on, "is one wherein the husband endures discomfort and doesn't complain, while the wife doesn't complain and endures discomfort."

Base Deceiver.
"Timothy," said Mrs. Toddlebury sternly, "you are hiding something from me."
"Why, my dear," faltered her husband, "how can you say that?"

"No evasions, Timothy. Out with it. What have you been doing?"
"Why, my dear, if you must know, I—the trolley car conductor neglected to collect my fare, and—"

"Yes, yes. What did you do with the money?"
"I know I should have brought it straight home to you, dear, but it was such a warm day, and I didn't think you'd know, so I—I spent it for a glass of buttermilk."—New York Sun.

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Ignorance is never shown more effectively than in an attempt to conceal it. A countryman, roaming about a cemetery, came upon a stone which bore this inscription: "Sic transit gloria mundi" (So passes earthly glory).

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The sexton replied: "Well, it means that he was sick transiently and went to glory on a Monday morning."

Riding Togs and Sport Suits.

is sewed flat at each edge with button-hole stitch, using floss or very fine black or matched chenille. Try this, if you make your own clothes, you will be delighted with results. The effect is not elaborate, but conservative, in perfect taste for a practical all-day dress.

Of the two attractive dresses here shown one is a beaded and scalloped canton crepe.

The very popular idea for wool banding imitating gray kimmer, is the feature exploited on the navy tricotine dress.

A Two-Color Scheme in Dresses.

Color contrasts in the arrangement of fabric or trimming serves to distinguish many frocks and suits. The skirt of the frock is navy tricotine, and the slightly bloused waist with long bishop sleeves is of a vivid red crepe de chine. Waist and skirt were joined at the normal waistline, but a little pointed yoke of red brought down onto the skirt by a criss-cross embroidery done in red silk exactly matching the crepe de chine of the blouse. A hip length square cut coat

a shirtwaist worn with turn-over collar and bright tie.

When it comes to sport suits we have approached a fascinating subject. Among fashionable folk mid-winter outdoor sports is the big idea.

The suit worn by the seated figure is heavy cloth, and carries out two new-style ideas, viz: hats to match the suit, also the vogue for black and white.

Julia Bottomley

COPYRIGHT BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION

accompanied this dress. The coat is trimmed about the lower edge, up each side, and around the sleeves with fur bands. The lining is of red crepe de chine.

Coffee Stains.
Sometimes the yolk of an egg is the only thing which will remove a coffee stain. Stir the yolk of an egg into a cup of tepid water, add a few drops of glycerine. Rub the mixture well into the stain.

When you make apple jelly save the pulp for apple butter.

WESTERN CANADA

Land of Prosperity

offers to home seekers opportunities that cannot be secured elsewhere. The thousands of farmers from the United States who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on FREE homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops. There is still available on easy terms

Ferriile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such success comes prosperity, independence, good homes and all the comforts and conveniences which make life worth living.

Farm Gardens, Poultry, Dairying
are sources of income second only to growing crops and stock raising. Attractive climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, good markets, railroad facilities, rural telephone, etc.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write

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

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

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 E. MOSS MATHEIS, Editor and Publisher
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 Advertising Rates Furnished on Application
 Entered at Post Office at Tuckerton, N. J.
 as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, Nov. 24, 1921

RATES GOING UP FOR MOTOR LICENSES

The Ford Must Pay \$9.20 Next Year as Against \$7.50 This Year.

Applications for driver's license and car registration will require an affidavit next year, according to information received recently from the State Commissioner of Motor Vehicles at Trenton. Also, under new law, recently enacted by the legislature, all car registrations will cost more than this year.

The Commissioner states that the Department will be more strict in the matter of bills of sale and that where an applicant cannot show that the car had not been previously registered in New Jersey, the party selling the car must show bona fide bills of sale showing ownership of car dating back to April 15, 1919.

Inasmuch as all registrations must be sworn to before a notary and will require more time, all owners and drivers are urged to procure their licenses as soon after December 1 as possible.

Here follows some salient points concerning car owners and motor car drivers in this State for 1922:

During the month of December agents will be required to keep open from December 1 to December 24 until 5 p. m., and from December 24 to 31 until 8 p. m.

Agents will begin to issue licenses for 1922 December 1, 1921, in accordance with the law, but should caution applicants not to use them until December 31, 1922.

Applications for 1922 in accordance with the law will require an affidavit and the agent should see that the notary's commission is in each case still in force. These affidavits will be required on every application and agents must see that they are taken in a proper manner.

It is requested that greater care be exercised hereafter in the issuing of registrations for cars not heretofore registered in New Jersey, or when transfer of registration is effected by assignment of title. Consult the bill of sale very closely, it is urged, and be sure that the address of the owner as set forth in the application is given correctly and if in doubt as to the existence of such a number or street within the municipality, the agent is required to withhold the issuance of the registration until the same has been verified.

There will be three divisions of vehicle registrations as follows: Commercial vehicles will include all vehicles used for commercial purposes whether equipped with solid or pneumatic tires. Omnibus vehicles include all vehicles used for the transportation of passengers for hire except the transportation of children to and from schools outside of the city. Passenger vehicles include all other vehicles not included in the commercial or omnibus classes. These applications will require both the makers' serial number and the engine, or motor number.

Motorcycle applications will be the same as in 1921 with the exception of the affidavit.

Driver's license applications will be the same as in 1921 with the exception of the affidavit. Agents are required to see that all the questions on these applications are properly answered, and in the case of renewals compare the signature with the last year's certificate.

The fee for commercial vehicles is based upon the gross weight, the same as in 1921, except that all commercial vehicles, whether equipped with pneumatic or solid tires, will be registered under these classifications: The fees are as follows:

- Under 1000 lbs. \$10.00
- 1000 to 2000 lbs. 12.00
- 2000 to 3000 lbs. 15.00
- 3000 to 4000 lbs. 20.00
- 4000 to 5000 lbs. 24.00
- 5000 to 6000 lbs. 27.00

and three dollars for each additional 1000 lbs. thereafter. Drivers' licenses will be \$3.00; motorcycle driver's license \$1.00.

Agents are directed to see the applicant for drivers' license, signs the certificate at the time of issuance in the presence of the person issuing same. No driver's certificate will be issued to an applicant unable to sign his own name. Witnessed "X" marks will hereafter not be accepted in lieu of signature.

Agents must insist that the full information be given on all applications before license is issued. Full name of the applicant is required and not merely initials, as also model of the car and the serial and engine number on all applications.

The fees for passenger vehicles under the new law are to be 40 cents a horse-power for all cars from 1 to 29 horse-power and 50 cents a horse-power on all cars of 30 h. p. and over. The horse-power to be computed by the S. A. E. rating. The formula for this rating is the cylinder bore squared, multiplied by the number of cylinders and divided by 2.5. For example Ford cars, all models, are 4 cylinders, 3 1/2 bore, equalling 22.5 h. p. The fee for these cars is 23 h. p. mul-

tiplied by 40 cents, or \$9.20. **Road cars** under this same formula will be \$9.60, Maxwell \$8.40 and Buick Six, \$10.80. Under the present rating all the cars mentioned above came under the second class and the registration charge was \$7.50 for all cars in that class. Under the old rule, if the car was over 30 horse power the registration was \$15, but next year this fee will depend on the horse power rating.

Commercial vehicles show an increase of from 25 to 40 per cent. For instance, last year a three ton truck was taxed \$19, while this year the fee will be \$27. This increase is greater in the heavier trucks.

Twenty-five cent revenue stamps are required to be fired to all powers of attorney, all non-residents of the State of New Jersey must fill out the power of attorney and affix thereto the necessary revenue stamp. Agents will keep a supply of these stamps on hand for the convenience of the applicants.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

Half a cup of vinegar to a gallon of water will set pink and red colors in clothes.

Six glasses of water, drunk every day, help to keep doctors and troubles away.

As soon as mothers have learned to hitch the surplus energy of their

MODERN DAY MIRACLES

How Twentieth Century Scientists Have Rubbed the Magi's Lamp and Made the Age-old Dream of Alchemy Come True

(Told in Eight Sketches)
 By JOHN RAYMOND

No. 1 THE AGE OF CHEMISTRY

Within the last few years the world has been electrified by the vast strides made in the field of science by the creative chemist. Indeed, within a generation the influence exerted upon the entire fabric of our civilization from within the laboratory has been so enormous that we are prepared at last to accept the oft-repeated statement that we have passed beyond the age of machinery and have entered into the more mysterious age of chemistry.

What this new era is to bring forth in the way of scientific discovery rests upon conjecture, but certainly, the miracles performed in the last half century have been sufficient to warrant almost any expectancy.

America has heard that Germany's chemists saved her from an early disastrous defeat, both in the field and in the matter of obtaining supplies. Without the tremendous expansion of her plants for the production of nitrates and ammonia from the air by processes developed by her great chemists the war, without question, would have ended years before it did, as a result of the exhaustion of Germany's explosives, if not from the exhaustion of her food supplies because of the lack of fertilizer for her fields. So great, in fact, have been the accomplishments in the last few years that scientists now declare that a nation without applied chemistry will be "defenseless in war and laggards in peace."

Previously unheard of scientific feats have been reported from the laboratory, but because of necessity, they were performed so quietly they were robbed of their glamor and their trappings of romance while lesser achievements on the field of battle and in the council chambers of diplomats have been hailed by throngs.

Those of us who have left the classroom and the study hall far behind find it difficult, lacking technical knowledge, to comprehend this swift transition from one era to another, an amazing period when the nations of the world are making serious plans to scrap their old-fashioned armaments and devote their resources to the production of a new and better world.

As recently as 1700 a man who dared to say that he could produce a ruby from a lump of coal would have been accused of practicing the black art and doubtless would have ended his career at the stake. In three centuries we have gone far. To-day we accept these miracles but few of us know how the miracles are wrought. And yet there is no mystery.

The succeeding sketches will show how the accidental discovery of an English boy at work in a laboratory in 1850 started the development of crepe-panels, and will tell how it is possible to produce a silk purse, and a navy's demijohn of perfume, the coloring for protection rainbow, a variety of medicines, food entirely upon the stuffs and poisons, all from the same subtle but deadly material.

young sons to the handles of egg beaters, dish mops and washing machines, the bad boy problem in that neighborhood will be greatly simplified.

Cigarettes build up a boy's body about the way dynamite builds a house.

Keep your cupboards low and avoid the temptation to stow unused "junk" on the top shelves.

Why let horses have the corner on all the oats, when a good bowl of oatmeal porridge furnishes just the fuel your children need for a strenuous morning?

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 TUESDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1921, at the Court House in the village of Toms River, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey, between the hours of 12 M. and 5 o'clock P. M., to wit, at 1:00 o'clock P. M., on said day, all the following described real estate:

All those tracts or parcels of land and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Berkeley, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey.

First Tract: Beginning in the patent line of Thomas Hart's in the line on the northern side of a tract of land belonging to Mary Ashfield in the tenure of John Platt, Jr., nineteen chains north from the northern corner of the tract of land sold or conveyed by Mary Ashfield to Jacob Lane; thence northerly along said Thomas Hart's line sixteen chains and sixty links; thence south seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes east sixteen chains and ninety links to Channing Creek Brook; thence down the same to the Bay; thence southerly along the Bay to the said line of the tract in the tenure of John Platt, Jr.; thence along said line north seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes west to the place of beginning. Containing one hundred and forty acres and eighty-nine hundredths of an acre.

The Second Tract adjoining the above beginning at the northwesterly corner of the tract of land and meadow the said

Mary Ashfield conveyed to John Channing; thence (1) north seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes east sixteen chains and ninety links; thence (2) south thirty-four degrees west sixteen chains and ninety links; thence (3) west three and one-half degrees north thirty-five minutes east twelve chains and eighty-three links; thence (4) north sixty chains and sixty links to the beginning. Containing four and one-half acres and eleven hundredths of an acre more or less.

The Third Tract: Beginning at a post in the edge of the Bay and corner to Jesse Rogers's other lands and runs first by said Rogers's other lands north seventy-two degrees and forty-five minutes east eighty chains to a stake for a corner; also corner to said Rogers's lands with up the same south six degrees west fifteen chains seventy-five links to a post; thence still by the same seventy-two degrees forty-five minutes east eighty chains to the edge of the Bay; thence north six degrees east fifteen chains to the beginning. Containing one hundred and twenty-four acres 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, \$205.71, together with interest thereon; Under the Ocean County Circuit Court writ—Amount of recovery for plaintiff, \$48.33; cost of docketing and execution, \$2.23; with interest thereon allowed by law; also Sheriff's execution fees.

Seized as the property of Maude Moeller Paulovich, Maude Moeller Paulovich, Maude Moller, now Maude Fred, defendant taken into execution at the suits of William B. Richards, trading, etc., First National Bank of Toms River, body corporate, and Robert Florie, plaintiffs, and to be sold by JOSEPH L. HOLMAN, Sheriff.

Dated November 25, 1921.
 HARRY L. BRIDGES,
 DAVID A. VEEDER,
 HAROLD L. BRINLEY,
 Attorneys
 P. R. fee, \$8.08.

SHERIFF'S SALE

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

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1921, at the courthouse in the village of Toms River, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey, between the hours of 12 m. and 5 o'clock p. m., to wit at 1 o'clock p. m., on said day, all the following described real estate:

Those tracts or parcels of land and premises, hereinafter particularly described situate, lying and being in the Township of Berkeley, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey.

BEGINNING at the southeast corner of CRANE'S CRANBERRY under the Supreme Court on which his house stands, by which it runs (1st) North sixty degrees and thirty minutes East two chains and ninety-five links (2d) North thirty degrees West three chains and thirty-seven links (3rd) North sixty-one degrees East eleven chains and thirty links to the south line of the late Samuel Pharo (deceased) farm, by which it runs (4th) South forty-five degrees East seventeen chains (5th) South seventy-one degrees West eleven chains along the road (6th) South fifty degrees West eight chains (7th) along the road North thirty-nine degrees West six chains to the beginning. Containing twenty-four acres.

Also another tract of swamp, beginning at a stone standing in the first line of a survey and runs (1st) South forty-five degrees West twenty-eight chains; (2nd) North forty-eight degrees West six chains (3rd) North forty-five degrees East twenty-eight chains (4th) South forty-eight degrees East to the beginning. Containing sixteen acres and eighty-one hundredths of an acre.

Also another tract. Part of a tract of



Providing America's Dinner

Because of our annual Thanksgiving feast, some one has said that the turkey, rather than the eagle, should be the emblem of America.

While turkeys for November's celebration are fattening in thousands of farmyards, New Jersey is harvesting more than 160,000 barrels of cranberries which will give the final touch to that epicurean event.

Native thrift and industry have capitalized what was once considered waste marsh land and made it yield substantial revenue.

Tying the farms and the cities of the State together are thousands of miles of telephone lines, where once communication was dependent on the sailboat or the stage coach. The grower and the shipper can keep in touch with each other and with the big market centers, eliminating time and distance.

The men and women who maintain and operate the Bell Telephone Lines in New Jersey are ambitious to keep pace with the growth of its industry, and to give their fellow citizens in this State the best telephone service possible.

THE DELAWARE & ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.

HORNER'S

CASH STORES

PRICES CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE

LET US FIRST OF ALL BE THANKFUL TO GOD FOR THE MANY BLESSINGS HE HAS BESTOWED UPON US DURING THE PAST YEAR. PERSONALLY WE HAVE MUCH TO BE THANKFUL FOR, REALIZING THAT WE HAVE THE CONFIDENCE AND GOOD WILL OF OUR FELLOW CITIZENS. OUR BUSINESS HAS SURPASSED ANY PREVIOUS YEAR. OUR STORE WILL CLOSE AT 12 O'CLOCK THURSDAY; WILL BE OPEN UNTIL 9 O'CLOCK WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Meat & Vegetable Dept. Fresh Killed CHICKEN for your THANKSGIVING DINNER Leave your order Also a full line of Apples, Oranges, Lemons, Bananas, Grapes, Grape Fruit, Cranberries, Celery, Lettuce, Cauliflower, Coconuts, Herbs, Parsley, Peppers, Turnips, Sweet Potatoes, White Potatoes, Onions, Cabbage. FINEST RUMP STEAK lb 29c FINEST ROUND STEAK lb 29c HAMBURG STEAK 25c lb FINEST PIN ROAST lb 29c BOLAR ROAST All Meat lb 29c PRIME RIB ROAST lb 29c RUMP ROAST lb 29c FINEST COUNTRY SAUSAGE lb 30c FINEST COUNTRY SCRAPPLE lb 15c PORK LOIN, Choice Cut lb 32c FINEST PORK CHOPS lb 34c FANCY LEG OF LAMB lb 35c SHOULDER OF LAMB lb 25c LAMB CHOPS lb 35c STEWING LAMB lb 10c FINEST CHUCK ROASTS lb 19c NICE STEWING BEEF lb 12c SOUP BEEF lb 10c SLICED BACON 1/2 lb 17c SLICED DRIED BEEF 1/2 lb 20c FRESH BOILED HAM 1/4 lb 20c FRESH FRANKFURTERS lb 25c VEAL LOAF Can 30c	Clover Bloom Butter 52c FANCY TUB BUTTER 46c lb CRANBERRIES 15c lb BEST COCOA 1/2 lb 10c Peanut Butter 15c lb BIG MEATL SELECTED EGGS . . . 45c doz. Buy our Bacon—Sliced every day Breakfast Pancake Flour 18c pkg. TECO Pancake Flour 10c pkg. Franklin SYRUP was 18c now 10c 4 ROLLS TOILET PAPER 25c FLOUR, 5 lbs 21c	Best Gran. Sugar 5 1/2 c lb HOT Bread - - 7c loaf Baked Fresh every Day and made by our Home Bakery. What would Tuckerton be without an up-to-date Bakery. Patronize Home Enterprises. Armour's Milk Can 12c We have made a cut of 2 cents a can FANCY CALIFORNIA ALMONDS 40c lb FANCY CALIFORNIA WALNUTS 37c lb FANCY MIXED NUTS 25c lb
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Babbitts Best SOAP, 4 cakes 25c
 ONE CAN OF BABBITS' CLEANSER—FREE with every 4 bars

COFFEE
 HORNER'S BLEND 25c
 EXCELSIOR BLEND 25c
 YOUSAN BLEND 40c
 BOSCOL BLEND 45c
 TARTAN BLEND 40c
 You can surely get you need in Coffee of us.
 MAIN STYLE CORN 16c can
 FANCY PEAS 12 1/2, 17 and 25c

Special Cake Sale
 Why Bake and Use Gas when you can Buy Cakes at such Prices?
 GOLDEN JUMBLES lb 22c
 GINGER SNAPS lb 19c
 FRUITED COOKIES lb 20c
 COCOANUT CAKES lb 25c
 SODA BISCUITS lb 14c
 LUNCH BISCUIT lb 16c
 FIG NEWTON lb 23c
 FANCY CALIFORNIA CHERRIES 19c can
 FANCY SLICED PEACHES 19c can
 FANCY CALIF. APRICOTS 27c can
 FANCY CALIF. PEACHES 27c can

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

Every Boy Wants It

If you could realize how much that boy of yours, or that young relative or friend in whom you are interested, craves the healthy, well-balanced reading matter he will get in THE AMERICAN BOY, never for a minute would you deny him this pleasure. For a Christmas present, or birthday gift, a subscription to THE AMERICAN BOY is unexcelled. It lasts the whole year through—and its influence is of the best.

THE AMERICAN BOY
 "The Biggest, Brightest, Best Magazine for Boys in All the World"

In the next twelve numbers there will be serials by such famous authors as Melville, Davison Post, Ralph D. Paine, William Heyliger and Clarence B. Kelland, the short stories are by authors of equal note, and the big departments which are edited by experts, are devoted to every legitimate interest of boyhood.

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THE AMERICAN BOY is now only \$2.00 a year. Make some boy happy—fill out the coupon and mail it TODAY!

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For \$2.00 enclosed send a Year's Subscription to THE AMERICAN BOY, beginning with the Number to

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Address

TUCKERTON BEACON
TUCKERTON, N. J.

Thursday Afternoon, Nov. 24, 1921

SOCIETIES

TUCKERTON CHAPTER NO. 54 O. E. S.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.
Mrs. Beanie 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 of each month in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.
W. HOWARD KELLEY, W. M.
W. Irving Smith, Secy.

BYRONSON POST NO. 77, G. A. R.
Meet at Town Hall, every first and third Thursday evening of each month at 7:30 o'clock.
Charles White, Commaneer.
Edwin A. Gale, Adjutant.

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

RELANCE COUNCIL NO. 156 D. of L.
Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets at 8 o'clock.
Mrs. Stella Morris, Councilor.
Mrs. L. W. Frasier, Secy.

FORATONG TRIBE NO. 61, I. M. P. D.
Meets every Saturday evening, 7th Rm., 80th Street in Red Men's Wigwag, corner Main and Green streets.
Alvin C. Cobb, Sachem.
Geo. Bishop, Jr., G. of H.

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Made from vegetable oil only



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.

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- Made from Special Stroked iron by expert workmen.
- Extra Heavy Double ribbed fire pot with heavy dome and Radiator with large flue space and two large clean out holes.
- Inside cases galvanized iron with asbestos lining thus retaining the heat where it belongs.
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- All parts made with deep flanges where furnace cement goes thus insuring tight joints.
- Smoke pipe can be taken out of cases at any angle thus doing away with extra elbows on smoke pipe, which so often makes a poor draft and prevents the Furnace from doing its best work.



It Heats
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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.

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Business men will do well to consult us for power as well as lighting.

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IN ALL ITS BRANCHES
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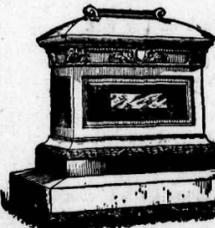
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PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

IF FARMER HAD TO PAY HIS WIFE

He Would Go Broke, Declares Nebraska University Expert, Summarizing Survey.

WOULD COST \$4,000 A YEAR

Farm Wife Is Cook, Washerwoman, Seamstress, Charwoman and, on Occasion, a Nurse—Also She Is Assistant Farm Director.

Omaha.—If Nebraska farmers had to pay their wives "living" wages for their work most of them would have to go out of business, according to figures made public by the home economics department of the Nebraska State university. According to these figures every farm wife earns \$4,000 a year. And inasmuch as most of the farmers are not making that over and above expenses, the farmers would "go broke" if they had to pay their wives what they would have to pay others for the same service.

The farm wife is a cook, a washerwoman, a seamstress, a charwoman, a nurse, an assistant farm director, and a whole lot of other things. And she is an expert in each of these. The home economics department, in making up its survey, took all these occupations into consideration, in estimating the value of their wives' service.

If Outside Help Were Hired. "If a farm woman's time was considered and she was paid on the basis of the hired help she saves her husband from employing, she would receive a salary of \$4,000 a year," says Miss Margaret Fedde, chairman of the department which made the survey.

First, all the cooking falls upon the housewife. She prepares three meals a day. She has no afternoon "out."

"Service of that kind is worth at least \$10 a week," says Miss Fedde.

Next, the farm wife does the washing and ironing. Very few farmers have washing machines. It takes the farm wife all day long to do the washing. Another full day is required to do the ironing.

"The regular wages of a laundress in the country are \$2.50 per day," says Miss Fedde. "For the washing and ironing, therefore, she should be credited with \$5 per week."

A recent health survey of farms and farmers shows there is an average of 19 days of sickness each year on each farm. And when there is sickness the wife turns to nursing. So, for 19 days each year the farm wife is a nurse.

"The wages of a trained nurse on the farm are \$25 per week," says Miss Fedde. "On this score the farm wife gets in nearly \$75 per year in wages as a nurse."

When Mrs. Farmer does the family sewing—and she does all the sewing that is done on the farm—she should be credited with the wages of a seamstress. Credit Mrs. Farmer \$8 per week as a sewing lady.

Mors of Her Duties. The wages of a woman to do cleaning, scrubbing, etc., are \$2.50 per day. For two days each week the farmer's wife does this kind of work. Her pay check, according to the home economics department's survey should be increased by \$5 per week for that.

Taking care of the butter and the cream and the eggs requires some hours every day. And during the berry season and the fruit season the wife works long hours over the preserving kettle. This kind of work is worth \$3 per day and the credit should go to Mrs. Farmer. And in the fall, during, "hog killing time," the farmer's wife acts as expert meat packer and should be credited with \$5 per day for that labor.

As a "farm assistant" the farmer's wife is called upon every hour of the day to give advice. The rate of pay of farm assistants in Nebraska is \$20 per week. So the farmer's wife should be credited with \$20 per week on that score.

Then there are the thousands and one things which do not come under any of these heads, but which would command big pay if the farmer had to go out and employ some one to do them. All these should be credited to the wife of the farmer.

"Total all these charges and it will be found that the Nebraska farm wife earns at least \$4,000 every year, with her board and room thrown in," says the bulletin.

VET OF '63 COUGHS UP BULLET

Shot in Eye at Vicksburg, Alabama Man Carried Slug in Head Fifty-Eight Years.

Lanett, Ala.—V. W. Meadows, seventy-eight years of age, of this place, veteran of the Civil war, and shot in the eye at the battle of Vicksburg, July 1, 1863, recently coughed out the bullet and is in his usual good health, despite the fact that he had carried the slug, weighing approximately one ounce, in his head for 58 years.

Mr. Meadows was a member of Company G, Thirty-seventh Alabama Infantry.

Airplane Killed Aged Shell Gatherer. Vermont. O.—Stooping to gather sea shells, Mrs. A. Woltenkoft, seventy years old of Vanwert, O., was almost instantly killed at Pablo beach, Jacksonville, Fla., by an airplane driven by Monte Roife of Augusta, Ga., who was attempting to make a landing on the beach.

When a Man's Sick. It is when we are sick that we make the hardest call on our philosophy of life. It is the most difficult of mental feats to be resigned to physical suffering and incapacity. There have been cheerful sick men in history, like Alexander Pope, it is true, but they were and are few and far between. Julius Caesar, for instance, proved to be a very querulous man when he was sick.

Mayetta

Isaac Truex has disposed of one of his houses to a man in the city.

Mrs. Cornelius Test has been spending a week at Wells Mills with her sister, returned home on Sunday.

Cranmer Aker has sold his property to city people. Mr. Cranmer and his daughter, Lottie will make their home at Whiting's with another daughter.

Mrs. Emoline Cranmer has gone to Atlantic City where she will spend the winter with her daughter, Mrs. L. A. Conklin.

Mrs. Heiss has gone away to spend the winter months.

Mrs. Charles Winters is spending some time in Philadelphia.

Jessie Truex is going to the beach, where he will make his home.

Mr. Converse is making improvements by reshingling his house.

Mrs. C. G. Traxler has returned to her home in Brooklyn after spending a few days with her father, William Stevens.

James Giberson and Miss Martha Salmons are adding improvements to their properties by building new sheds.

Samuel Hackett is shingling the sides of his house.

Frank Lamson is sporting a new automobile, purchased of M. L. Cranmer.

William Dunfee has commenced sawing wood for people on their own grounds.

SUGGESTIVE READING

You will hear it said that such and such a magazine prints suggestive stories, meaning that they present corrupting ideas in an attractive dress. But there is a suggestiveness also of quite a different sort—the suggestiveness that quickens the reader's sense of duty, stimulates ambition, gives courage to face adversity, fortifies against yielding easily to temptation. It is this kind of suggestiveness that you will find on almost every page of The Youth's Companion. Which of these two kinds of suggestiveness would you wish to have exert an influence in your family life?

The 52 issues of 1922 will be crowded with serial stories, short stories, editorials, poetry, facts and fun. Subscribe now and receive:

- The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1922.
 - All the remaining issues of 1921.
 - The Companion Home Calendar for 1922. All for \$2.50.
 - Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.
- THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
Commonwealth Ave., & St. Paul St., BOSTON, MASS.
New Subscriptions Received at this Office.
Open windows at night spell rosy cheeks in the morning.

Symptoms of Death.

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

Out of Order.

"That motion is out of order," said the chairman of a political meeting as he saw a rowdy raising his arm to throw an egg.—Pearson's Weekly.

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 Absecon 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

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 \$15 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 8x13 100 sheets \$1.95 deliv'd.
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Be Ready for Cold Snaps!

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



IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler

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

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

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Take ARCOLA as a Gift—from your Heating Engineer

We mean it—a gift.

Your Heating Engineer will tell you that three average winters will pay back its cost to you in the fuel it saves.

And think of the satisfaction of having every room warmed by its own American Radiator—the same kind of radiators that warm the White House itself.

Think of the joy of having all the hot water you want for washing or bathing, for ARCOLA can heat the kitchen tank, too, without subtracting from the warmth of the house.

Surely all this comfort is worth the little trouble of telephoning your Heating Engineer. He will gladly call and make an estimate. You will be surprised to learn how little ARCOLA costs and how quickly it can be installed.

Don't go through another winter bathing and dressing and eating in chilly rooms. Take a little comfort out of life—especially comfort that pays its own way. Take ARCOLA from your Heating Engineer—take it as his gift.

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



It will pay you to consult him twice a year as you do your Doctor or Dentist. His report on your heating and plumbing costs little. It may save much.

AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

Makers of the famous IDEAL Boilers and AMERICAN Radiators

104 WEST 42ND STREET
New York City

THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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"STANNIE, OLD BOY, THERE'S YOUR FORTUNE!"

"Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like \$440,000. It lies in a perfectly safe repository, situated between 105th and 110th degrees of longitude west from Greenwich, and the 35th and 40th degrees north latitude. When you find it, you will be able to identify it by the presence of a girl with brown hair and blue eyes and small mole on her left shoulder, a piebald horse which the girl rides, and a dog with a split face half black and half white. You will be more than likely to find the three together; and if you make the acquaintance of the girl, you'll be on the trail of your legacy."

And there's that! Stanford Broughton is an attractive young society idler relying on the fortune his grandfather is going to leave him. But the will gives all the tangible property to Stanford's cousin, Percy. And Percy writes Stannie, as in the foregoing, sagely adding, "All you've got to do is to go to work and find it."

So Stannie, shocked into reliance on his own resources, sets out. He finds the dog and the horse. Next he finds the girl. And then he discovers that the "perfectly safe repository" is a drowned-out gold mine.

The mine was flooded and shut down, but as soon as Stannie gets to putting around it he finds that other people want it, just the same. In fact, they want it bad enough to try to kill off Stannie and the girl's father, caretaker of the mine, in order to get possession. Rifles, dynamite, sulphur fumes—everything goes. Stannie gets his mad up and turns out to be a regular fellow. And as for the girl—she's worth a dozen gold mines.

Francis Lynde wrote this thoroughly good story. He long ago made himself famous by his railroad stories. Dollars to doughnuts he's proud of this mining story!

CHAPTER I.

Cousin Percy's Little Joke.

I suppose every one has had the experience of waking in the middle of the night to find everything perfectly still and quiet and normal, and yet with the impression persisting that there had been a tremendous crash of some sort just before the waking senses were alive enough to realize it. It was some such razing jolt as this that was given me on the morning when I was called in, with the other members of the family, to listen to the reading of my grandfather's will.

But, first, however, to give some idea of the conditions precedent, as a lawyer would say. My father—good, easy-going, comfort-loving Dad!—never owned what Grandfather Dudley, pursuing his thin lips and snapping the words out, called "the money sense." As an architect high in his profession and with fine artistic feeling for the beautiful in buildings, he earned a liberal income—and spent it; or so much of it that there was barely enough left after his death to provide for my mother and sister, and to keep me going, as you might say, in an exceedingly modest manner. Without work, I mean. I may as well confess, at once, that I had never acquired the work habit. I was always "going to," but it was so faintly easy to keep on postponing the chilling plunge. I suppose I had been ready on at least half a dozen occasions to take a dive into some pool with a salary attachment; but always some good friend would bob up to say, "Oh, come on, Stannie, old man; we're lacking just one more to make up the bunch. Don't be a clam. Time enough to settle down when you have to," and then it would be all off.

Besides, you see, there was always Grandfather Jasper in the background. He had money—lashings of it, so we all believed; and it had been a family understanding for years that he intended splitting the bulk of it, fifty-fifty, between my cousin Percy and me. Before we go any farther, let me set it down that Cousin Percy was—and is—all the seventeen different kinds of things that I am not, and never wished to be; smooth, neat, well-groomed, a "grind" in college and a "perfect dear" with the girls, ambitious as the very devil, and measuring his friends by the amount of "pull" they might be able to exert in his behalf; there you have him from the crown of his well-brushed little head to his patent-leather pumps.

"You're a fright, Stannie," he would say, in his carefully polished diplomatic manner—he had a billet in the Department of State at Washington, and was in training for the legation service abroad—"you are a perfect fright. Three whole years out of college, and you haven't done a single, solitary useful thing yet. When are you going to begin? And, incidentally, how long are you going to keep Lisette waiting?"

Oh, Lord!—right there was another knot in the tangle—Lisette. We had agreed to agree—Lisette and I—some six months or so in advance of Grandfather Jasper's death, and we were both perfectly well assured, and had assured each other a dozen times, that my income from Dad's estate wasn't more than half big enough to marry on. You see, it was this way: Lisette was one of a family of four girls in a mighty expensive household, and there wasn't anything to lean on on that side of the fence. Though, of course, we never discussed it brutally in so many words, we were waiting for that fifty-fifty look-in at the will which family tradition declared had already been drawn up, signed, sealed, witnessed and put away in cold storage; otherwise in the safe-keeping of Grandfather Jasper's family lawyer.

All of which may serve to bring us back to that nightmare effect registered at the start. When the Dudley will was taken out of the icebox and read to the assembled members of the family, there were at least two shocking surprises. Jasper hadn't been anywhere near as rich as we had all been thinking he was; that his modest manner of living had been, perhaps, as much a matter of necessity as of choice. Bad investments—of which the family had never heard so much as a whisper—had cut his fortune down to something less than half a million, all told. That was shock

Number One; and shock Number Two was strictly personal to me: Grandfather Jasper had left me his love and best wishes, and had willed the money and property—all of it, mind you—to Cousin Percy, giving as his reason that he thought Percy would make better use of it.

Of course, I had everybody's sympathy and condolence—even Percy's, for that matter. My mother wept; and, as I recall it, Lisette managed to compress a tear or so when I told her what had happened; or rather what had so ignominiously failed to happen.

"Whatever will you do?" she faltered. "I suppose you will really have to go to work now, won't you, Stannie?"

"Perish the thought!" I told her; then I gave the good reasons why there was no hope for us in that direction. "A fat chance I'd have to earn any real money. I can navigate a yacht—a little—drive a motor, ride a polo pony, and play a fair hand at bridge and the other great American game. I think these are the sum total of my shining accomplishments. You needn't return the ring, if you grinned, seeing that she was looking at it rather regretfully. "You can wear it on some other finger, you know."

"Yes; I suppose I could do that," she agreed; and I'm blest if she didn't shift it to a finger of the other hand right there and then!

It was less than a week after this little fade-out scene with Lisette that Percy's letter came. This is what it said:

"Dear Stannie: "I know just about how you felt last week when you heard Grandfather Jasper's will read, and it isn't going to make you feel any better now when I tell you that I knew of its provisions more than a year ago. When the will was drawn, grandfather showed it to me, and gave me a sealed envelope, which I was to open after his death. That envelope, as I knew at the time, contained, among other things, a codicil to the will. By its provisions you are to receive a legacy under certain conditions which were to be revealed to you at such time as I might think best.

"Your portion of Grandfather Jasper's property was worth, at its latest valuation, something like \$440,000. It lies in a perfectly safe repository, situated between the 105th and 110th degrees of longitude west from Greenwich, and the 35th and 40th degrees north latitude. When you find it, you will be able to identify it by the presence of a girl with brown hair and blue eyes and small mole on her left shoulder, a piebald horse which the girl rides, and a dog with a split face—half black and half white. You will be more than likely to find the three together; and if you make the acquaintance of the girl, you'll be on the trail of your legacy."

"So there you are, Stannie, old boy; there's your fortune. All you've got to do is to go to work and find it. Perhaps by that time you will have acquired the working habit—which is what Grandfather Jasper hoped might prove to be the case.

"Wishing you great joy in your search, I am,

"Your affectionate cousin,
"PERCY."

Naturally, I had a quiet little laugh over this screed of Percy's, taking it for a joke; a poor joke and in rather bad taste, I thought. In that mood I handed the letter to Lisette for her to read. She didn't laugh, but she did look a bit scornful and put about, if you know what I mean.

"I don't suppose the blue-eyed girl would appeal to you," she said, "though the horse and the dog might. When do you start?"

We discovered that Meridian 105 west of Greenwich split the state of Colorado just beyond Denver, Colorado Springs and Pueblo, and the hunting-ground plotted out for me took in three-fourths of the remainder of the state, a slice of Utah, a good bit bigger slice of New Mexico, with a bite out of the northeastern corner of Arizona, just for good measure.

"Me for the wild and woolly!" I brayed. "Don't you see me rigged out in a nice, halcyon pair of 'shaps' and riding hell-bent-for-leather—I believe that the phrase—over the snow-capped peaks or the boundless prairies, as the case may be? But just imagine

Percy the immaculate pulling a bone-head joke like this!"

"You are taking it for a joke?" she questioned.

"Sure I am; and it's a rather rotten one at that, I should say—considering the source."

"Then you won't go to look for the blue-eyed girl with nut-brown hair and the cunning little mole? Think of what you may be missing!"

For just one crazy minute I had a hunch, or a premonition, or whatever you like to call it, that the letter might not be a joke. Grandfather Jasper had always been a bit eccentric—a rich man's privilege and a rich old man's incontestable right. What if he had actually done this thing to me?—a thing scarcely less devastating than cutting me off without a penny? On the spur of the moment I said:

"If I should go, would you wait for me, Lisette?"

She took her time about answering—a good and sufficient plenty of it.

"I think perhaps I'd better not change the ring back, Stannie," she said, sort of wistfully. "If there is any money and you should happen to find it, you would probably find it all away before you could get back to Boston. Besides, there is the blue-eyed girl; if she should bring you a fortune, you'd have to marry her, wouldn't you? You are big and strong, and—well—er—nice in a good many ways, Stannie, and much too good-looking for your own good; but when you marry—if you do marry—you'd better be sure that the girl has money enough to buy her own hats. I haven't enough, as you know."

"I know only too well that the love-in-a-cottage idea has never appealed to you," I said, with the regretful stop pulled all the way out in deference to the sentimental decencies.

"Not in the least, Stannie, dear; not in the slightest least."

This appeared to be the end of our rather lukewarm love-dream, and to be really honest and aboveboard about it, I am obliged to confess that it didn't break as many bones for me as I suppose it should have. Anyway, a half-hour or so after I had said good-bye to Lisette I met Jack Downing; and when he asked me if I didn't want to go with him and a bunch of the fellows for a little spin down the coast of Maine in his motor cruiser, I fell for the invitation so suddenly that he hadn't a ghost of a chance to back out, if he had wanted to.

So, a few hours beyond that touching little scene at "The Rockerie," you may figure me, if you please, spinning the wheel of one of the nattiest little boats on the North shore, with a fresh nor'easter blowing and the sea getting up to give me the time of my young life to hold the Guinevere to her course, nor' east, half a point east, as we lifted the Shoals on our port bow.

In such jolly good company as we had aboard the stout ship Guinevere, three full days elapsed before a thought of Percy or his joke ever entered my head again; and it's a tender one shot that I wouldn't have thought of him, or it, during the remainder of the cruise if we hadn't been obliged to tie up at Rockland for motor repairs. This, as I recall it, was on the fourth day, and it was a dog that made me remember; a mongrel cur that followed the motor repairman down to the wharf; a most disreputable looking mongrel, at that, but—by Jove! he had the magic markings! Half of his face, measuring from a line drawn straight down over the tip of his nose, was black, and the other half was a dingy, dirty white.

So then I did a little rapid figuring on train schedules. If Percy had left Washington as I knew he was planning to, my diplomatic cousin should

have been, at that figuring moment, just about due in San Francisco. That being the case, or the likelihood, I toddled up to the telegraph office and sent a message, addressing it in care of the captain of whatever might be the next steamer due to sail for ports in China. All I said was: "Your letter was as funny as an hour in a dentist's chair. Bon voyage to you."

Night found us still tied to the Rockland wharf; and just as we were getting up from dinner in the yacht's saloon, here came a boy with a tele-

gram. The wire was from Percy, and it said:

"Don't be a complete fool. It was no joke at all. Ask my lawyer."

Even then, I didn't get off at half-cock, though I have often been called an impulsive jackass. The thing was still too ridiculous to bite very hard. But farther along in the evening, when I got to thinking it over, and more especially when it was shoved in upon me that I really did owe it to Lisette not to turn down even the tenth part of a chance to provide her with the means of buying her future hats, the die was cast, as the play-writers say. I made some sort of a foolish excuse to Jack Downing and the other fellows, caught a night train for Boston, stopped off at the home station long enough to pack a couple of grips and to tell my mother and sister good-bye, and the thing was—oh, no; not done—nothing like that. It was only just begun.

CHAPTER II.

A Needle in a Haystack.

Since my happy hunting-ground began in the middle of Colorado, I took a ticket to Denver by way of Chicago and Omaha. As I recall it now, it was after the train had passed North Platte that I first became sensibly conscious, as you might say, of the fact that the man in the opposite section of the sleeping-car had a little Pullman table set up in front of him, and was studying maps—and blue-prints. He was a rather efficient-looking fellow of maybe thirty-two or three, with dark hair and eyes, and what Lisette would have called a determined nose, and he sported a beard and mustaches, nut-brown as to color, and neatly trimmed.

Farther along we met in the smoking room, at a time when the stuffy little den had no other occupants. Mr. Opposite Section's only cigar turned out to have a broken wrapper, so I naturally tendered my own pocket-case. That served to break the ice and we talked, dribbling along from one commonplace to another until finally Brown-beard said:

"You don't by any chance happen to be a mining engineer, do you?"

"Far be it from me," I laughed; "nothing so useful as that."

"I didn't know," he hastened to say, half apologetically. "I saw you studying maps as we came along."

Now, ordinarily I'm apt to talk a lot too much about my own affairs—I'll admit it; but this was one time when I had a sort of hunch not to. So I merely said:

"I saw you doing the same thing."

"Sure you did," he admitted cheerfully. Then he told me his name—which I got as Bullton, or Buller, or something like that—and said he was a mining engineer, which was the reason why he had asked me if I wasn't one.

Past that, the talk ran mostly upon his profession, and since the mysterious hunch was still nudging me, I let him have the floor, so to speak, figuring chiefly myself as a good listener.

"Yes; we do run across some rather queer propositions in our trade," he said, after he had given me some sort of an idea of what a mining engineer's job is like. "In my own experience, for example, the only sure shot I have ever had—or possibly ever will have—got away from me."

"How was that?"

"The man died," he replied inconcidentally.

That sounded rather interesting, so I gave him another pinch.

"Tell me about it; if it won't bore you."

He grinned good-naturedly—and accepted another cigar out of my pocket-case.

"You'll be the one to be bored. It was this way: A little over a year ago I was on my way to Chicago with a report that I had been making on some properties in the Cripple Creek district. In the Denver-Omaha Pullman I fell in with a nice old gentleman who had been buying himself a gold brick in the shape of a flooded mine. The mine had at one time been a 'producer,' though not by any means what you'd call a 'bonanza.' After a rather extended dividend-paying period—I don't know just how long, though it was some years—the luck changed, as sometimes happens. In sinking and drifting the operators had uncovered another vein which was exceedingly rich. Don't let me talk your arm off."

"Go ahead," said I. "My arms are insured."

"Well, at about the time that they struck this new underlying vein, they also struck water; so much of it as to lead them to suspect that they had tapped an underground lake. The old gentleman wasn't exactly a woolly sheep—in the Wall Street sense of the term. He had owned stock in the mine for a long time, and it had been paying him dividends, right along. So naturally, after the new strike was announced, he was perfectly willing to own more. I don't know what his investment was, but he gave me to understand that it was something like a half a million. In less than a month after the deal was closed the mine was drowned and went out of business."

"Still, I don't see your lost opportunity," I threw in.

"I'm coming to that. As it happens, my specialty as an engineer is the unwatering of wet mines. The old gentleman had maps and profiles with him; the records of a very careful and excellent topographical survey. I'm reasonably certain that I discovered a way in which that mine can be drained at comparatively small expense."

"I told him I thought I could do it; but I didn't give my plan away. Instead, I made him a proposition; of-

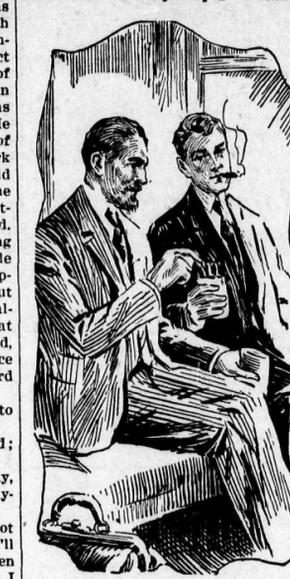
ferred to undertake the drainage job at my own costs. If I should succeed, he was to deed me a fourth interest in the property. If I didn't succeed, it was to cost him nothing—sort of a contingent fee, as a lawyer would say."

I laughed. "You made an offer like that to a stranger? and on a mine that you had never seen?"

He grinned good-naturedly and got back at me, quick.

"All business is a taking of chances. As the matter stood at that stage of the game, I had everything to gain and nothing to lose, and the only chance I was taking was in the bet on my own ability as an engineer. The old man was a queer old coddler in some respects; as secretive and cautious as an old fox. For example: he had carefully clipped the name of the mine from the blue-prints and other papers, and in all our talk he never once let that name slip, and never even mentioned the name of the district in which the mine was located. But in spite of all this caution he drew up a set of option agreement with me.

"We found a lawyer and had the agreement drawn up in legal form. The time limit was to be a year, and each of us was to put up a thousand



He Grinned Good-Naturedly and Accepted Another Cigar.

dollars to make the agreement binding. If either of us should wish to withdraw within that time, he was at liberty to do so by forfeiting his ante of a thousand dollars to the other. If neither of us withdrew by or before the end of the year, I was to be at liberty to go ahead with my drainage project, and the agreement bound the owner to turn over a one-fourth interest in the property to me upon the completion of the job and the unwatering of the mine.

"At the moment I was under engagement to go to Peru for a Chicago syndicate, and I expected to be out of the United States for at least six months, and maybe longer. As it turned out, the South American job was a lot bigger than I had anticipated, and for that reason the time limit of a year expired a week ago, on the day that I landed in New York. Yesterday I called upon the Omaha banker, and he gave me the cheering information that my old man was dead—had died just a few days earlier."

"Still, I don't see how you have lost out," I put in.

"Wait; here comes the funny part of it. Mr. Banker tells me solemnly that I am remembered in my old gentleman's disposition of some cash legacies made just before his death, and I'm to have the thousand dollars which he put up as a forfeit. I took the prize down and spent some of it within the next few minutes wiring the old man's home lawyer, whose name and address the banker had given me. I briefed the situation for the lawyer, said I was ready to fulfill my part of the contract, and asked him to wire me the name and location of the mine. You'd never guess in a thousand years the kind of an answer I got."

"I shook my head.

"No; probably not. What was it?"

"It was a bolt from the blue, all right. Mr. Home Lawyer wired that his client had never owned a share of mining stock in his life, that there was nothing in his papers or records bearing upon the subject of my telegram, and that I must be either drunk or crazy. Of course, he didn't put it just that way in his reply, but that is what he meant."

"How do you sort it out?" I inquired.

"The lawyer's telegram? I put it up that my cautious, secretive old gentleman never told anybody at home about his mining investments; kept them in a separate pocket, so to speak. Quite possibly he didn't have any other expecting the one I've been telling you about, and the one he regarded as a dead cock in the pit. That would explain the situation nicely, don't you think?"

"The story had left me a bit fogged as to the present state and standing of the thing, and I said so.

"Well, it stacks up about this way," said Brown-beard. "There is a perfectly good mine somewhere west of us that is worth anywhere from a quarter to a half million, and at the present moment it is kicking around without an owner. So far as I can see, I'm the only man on top of earth who has a claim on any part of it. And I have no more idea than the man in the moon where it is 'at.' No; I'm afraid

my handsome fortune is a lost dog, so far as I'm concerned."

His mention of a lost dog hit me right in the center of the solar plexus and I laughed like a fool.

"What struck your funny-bone?" he demanded, sort of dubiously, I fancied.

"Nothing," I gurgled; "nothing worth mentioning—only I'm hunting for a lost dog, too."

But I didn't tell him any more. After we'd smoked a while longer, and Brown-beard had apologized for making me listen to his rather longish tale of woe, we took the porter's hint that he'd like to have the smoking room for his nightly shoe-shine, and turned in.

"I could see by his expression that he still thought me crazy."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE LIFE OF GAS MANTLES

Illuminating Device Should Last 1,000 Burning Hours—May Be Destroyed in Few Moments.

The following facts about gas mantles are taken from Gas Logic, the house organ of the biggest gas company in New York.

"A good gas mantle should last from 500 to 800 or even 1,000 burning hours.

"Breakage, however, is not always due to poor mantle quality. Turning the gas off and on and the slight explosion that sometimes occurs when it is lighted is highly destructive of mantles. A mantle which, burning steadily, might last for several thousand hours, may be destroyed in a few minutes by rough handling or in a few hours by unusual but unavoidable wear and tear.

"Initial candle power is that measured when the mantle is first lighted. It is extremely high in cheap and inferior mantles. But soon, often within a few minutes, the brilliancy of the light fades, never to be regained. The intensity of this initial light is a snare into which the unwary and unwise frequently fall in purchasing cheap mantles.

"Sustained candle power is the measure of light given out by a mantle over a long period, and is, of course, the real test of a good mantle. The high-class mantle may not have an initial candle power equal to that of a cheaper substitute, but in the long test its superiority is demonstrated.

"Some of the gas companies are now selling mantles with a guarantee of at least 90 days' service."

"Voices" of Crickets.

Crickets sing with their wings and not with their legs. And katydids do the same. You do not believe it? Since you were a little child you have been told that crickets made their chirping sounds by rubbing their hind legs together or scraping their legs against their wings or sides, or something like that. At any rate, they made what might be called foot notes or sang by leg power.

Insect students have settled the question. They say that crickets, like nearly all other varieties of singing insects, have "strangling organs" at the base of their wings. Rubbing these organs together, they produce vibrations and the wings, which are hollow, serve as sounding boards and increase the volume of the sound. The "strangling organs" look like two small folded wings having saw-like edges. The insect rasps these two saw edges together.

Harold's Destination.

Harold's parents had just recently moved to town, and one of his little friends invited him to a party. Harold went, but did not enjoy himself. The games seemed so silly, and the girls were always giggling, and Harold was not sure that he was not the subject of their mirth. He endured it for a while, but finally slipped from the room, expecting to leave unnoticed.

But just as he was opening the door, the little host's mother saw him and asked: "Why, what's the matter, Harold?"

To which he replied: "Aw, there's nothing the matter with Harold, but he are going home."

Electric Refrigeration.

A brute tank in place of ice, which by means of an electrical instrument keeps a mean temperature in the refrigerator, is growing in popularity in suburban and country places where ice is difficult to obtain. Its advantages are that it does away with the ice-man, it gives a dry temperature advantageous for the preservation of food, and there is no slime, dirt or drip as with the use of ice. It is arranged to freeze a little ice for table use when that is desired. It is not an inexpensive luxury, costing about \$400 to install in any refrigerator.

Torrens Registration System.

This is a system of registration of titles to real estate introduced by Sir Robert Torrens in Australia, and bears his name. This system of official examination and registration of titles has been adopted in Australia, England, New Zealand, British Columbia and parts of Canada. In a modified form it is used in several states of the Union, in Hawaii and in the Philippines.

Peculiarities of Hair.

Examined through a microscope, the hair may show certain peculiarities; the hairs of different people vary considerably. Apart from color, they may be coarse, medium, or fine; in shape they may be round or oval; in structure they may be made up of large or small rings. Certain races, too, have hair of a very distinctive type.

Home Town Helps

SYSTEM IN PLANTING TREES

Beautiful and Pleasant Streets Are Dependent Upon Care in Choice and Uniformity.

Large towns and cities have ordinances regulating the species, spacing and care of shade trees on the parking. Ordinarily these regulations prevent mistakes and are wise in their construction. In smaller towns the denizens plant what and where they please. The result is not as pleasing and in time, if the town prospers and grows, much early effort needs to be undone.

The common mistakes, according to W. J. Morrill of the Agricultural College at Fort Collins, are too close planting, the use of more than one species, often several, on one street and different alignments of trees.

Care is required in choosing species suited to climatic and soil conditions. Too often rapid growing, inferior species are selected; they may be used satisfactorily as fillers to be removed early but planting of the best species for permanence will be done by the most far-seeing communities.

If one will draw the following mental picture, he will not go far wrong in street tree planting. Trees along the street serve as formal ornaments, like pillars ornamenting a Greek temple. They should all look alike, in shape and size, on an entire street. Like the temple pillars, they should be in one alignment and equi-distantly spaced. The ideal may not be attained but the nearer the approach to it the more pleasing will be the street.

MANSFIELD TO LEAD THE WAY

Ohio Town Selected as Place for Demonstration of Healthful Development of Children.

Mansfield in Richland county, Ohio, has come into a new and unique fame. A city of less than 30,000, it has a certain distinction as the former home of John Sherman. It has the census distinction of having increased in population 34 per cent between 1910 and 1920. The new distinction comes from its having been selected from among eighty communities by the National Health council as a place for the demonstration of what can be done for the most healthful development of children. Its qualifications for the high experiment are said most nearly to approach those of "a typical American community."

Huxley's definition of disease was "a perturbation of the normal activities of a living body." As Dr. John M. Clarke, the geologist, in a most engaging report on "Organic Dependence and Disease," has put it: "Disease is any departure from normal living."

The proposed experiment, carried through a period of at least five years, should not only keep this typical city of Mansfield and the surrounding county in normal health, but also help to show the ways of preventing disease (through sanitation, health education, the formation of health habits and the like) in thousands of other communities. So Mansfield will lead the way to "normalcy" in national health.—New York Times.

Needless Discomfort of Cities.

When the dog-star rages and the fierce heats envelop the earth, the imperfections of the city as a dwelling place become most apparent. Hot weather is hot everywhere; but the baking pavements, reflecting furiously the rays of the sun, add a peculiar discomfort. And, as they retain their heat long after the sun has gone down, they play a leading part in making the night uncomfortable.

Here is where the value of grass and trees is most conspicuous. Every little park, every shaded street, is an asset of enormous value.

It has come to be realized that even manufacturing districts need not be ugly and uncomfortable. The modern factory is a very different sort of affair to the old. Suppose all our cities had been laid out with tree-lined streets, abundant open spaces, frequent playgrounds and with no crowded alleys or dreary stretches of brick and stone. A good many vital problems of health and happiness would have been solved in the simplest way.

But in the building of their cities men have too often deliberately made themselves miserable.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Pupils Build School's Walks.

Four-Leaved Clovers

By MARTHA McWILLIAMS.

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The turf was surely enticing, old, springy, soft as velvet, green as emerald and sprinkled sparsely with fresh white clover heads. The blue eyes looking at it across a low railing had a twinkle behind their wistfulness, for Janet Reed, their owner, was saying, half aloud: "Now for a four-leaved clover. I know if I were one this is the exact spot where I would choose to grow."

After a deep breath she looked carefully everywhere. The turf was deserted. Audaciously she scrambled over the boundary, dropping to her knees ten yards from it to search diligently the beguiling greenery's depths.

Nothing rewarded her save now and then a new blossom sprung up since yesterday's mowing. The close-cutting annoyed her; ever and ever so many fine four-leaved charms might have been sacrificed. So she rose and walked delicately, joying to feel the turf yield under foot, 50 yards farther in to where century-old locusts flung down lacy shadows, adding a new charm to the grass.

Kneeling again, she parted the growth wherever clover was thickest, but found nothing until she had half-crawled twice her original distance to a space so thinly set it was almost ragged.

There mowing had apparently been held vain. With a low gurgle of delight she pounced upon a four-leaved clover, still another, all sprung from the same root. Success breeds avarice—she did not stop until she had seven of the charm breeders safe in her fingers. Then as she made to rise she caught a gleam a little way off. Half a minute later she had retrieved from under a half uprooted grass clump a heavy signet ring, carved in low relief. A man's ring, clearly—and so handsome it must have a history, Janet all but forgot her clovers in the rush of interest.

She was still solitary, but a house, wide, low and gray had become visible through the shrubbery—of course she ought to go there with her find—but explaining the find might be awkward.

As she stood turning the ring about in her palm, trying vainly to discover if it were inscribed inside, some one behind her asked curtly: "Why are you here? You must know this is very private property, if you know anything?"

Turning, she faced a thinnish, elderly man with a beak nose and sharp eyes set under pent-house brows. The eyes looked her through and through, but she was not frightened. Holding out the muddled clovers, she said: "I came for—what you see I have got. And I have found—something else," extending her left hand as she spoke, with the ring half on its forefinger.

"Finding is not always keeping," the man said, deftly taking away the ring. "You may keep your fodder," contentedly, "on condition that you tell me exactly how you got the other thing."

"Showing is easier," Janet said, stepping toward the loosened sod and half raising it with the toe of her shoe.

"So!" said the man, his eyes glued to her face. "But—are you sure you didn't put it there on purpose to be found?"

"If you think things of that sort the sooner I go the better." Janet flung back her head high. "Give me the ring, if you please. It may not belong to you, any more than to me. That must be determined, if I am to feel satisfied."

"I know the owner. Does that satisfy you?" the old man demanded with a glimmering grin. Janet shook her head. "A suspicious person is a bad trustee," she said. "The ring, if you please, I shall not go without it."

"Then, Miss Spindle, you are likely to take root," her tormentor bantered, by this time quite half-human. He held the ring tantalizingly between thumb and finger, shaking it round and round. Janet knew she could snatch it and run away safely. But she was not the sort for any such proceeding.

"My name is Reed—Janet Reed," she said clearly. "I am staying with the Grays for a short vacation. Before it ends I hope you will decide to do the right thing."

"Gone, hey! After all the bluff!" the old man flung at her, actually smiling. "I won't give you back the ring—my word is sacred—but you shall have it—in exchange for something I prefer."

"What?" Janet asked breathlessly.

"The whole truth!" from her antagonist. "If you planted the ring—and how and why—the where I know already."

Janet's eyes flashed, her fists

clenched hard, but her voice was low and deadly as she answered: "Men have been killed for lesser insult. Instead of killing you, I ask you to explain."

"My theory?" from her antagonist. She nodded—speech was beyond her. "The ring, being unique as well as antique, is worth money," he began. "It vanished two months back—stolen, we thought, for a collector who was wild to buy it. It had been carelessly left inside an open library window in an open case. Not a finger-print on the case—nor anywhere else. We searched everywhere—fine-tooth combed the place, especially the grounds. Mowed lawns every three days and sifted ash piles, even flower beds, but got no trace. If the thief lost it and you found it—it must have been elsewhere. However that may be, it looks to me as though you made an errand here that would enable you to find it miraculously and restore it to the owner, incidentally making his acquaintance—"

"Why?" Janet interrupted, still white and deadly.

"You're wasting tragedy that belongs to the movies," the old man sneered; "because the owner is—my grandson, Anthony Pier—he's a decent sort—and some day will inherit my forty odd millions."

"If he is a decent sort—I pity him," Janet shot back. "All the millions in the world cannot make up for—"

"Come, come! I'm not so cussed as I dare say you heard I am," the old man answered—it seemed she had touched him on the raw. "I know what the world says of old Anthony Gaskell—but believe me, you are the very first person to whom I felt that I had been consciously unjust."

"Good day," Janet said, making to go away. Something stayed her—a small gray squirrel, which ran up her skirt, thence to her shoulder, where it began a coaxing chatter. When she had put it down gently, old Anthony explained: "The beggars are privileged—I hope this one did not frighten you."

Janet did not answer—she was too intent on watching another squirrel which approached in long leaps holding something fast to its jaws. It stopped by the returned sod, scratched furtively a half minute in the loose earth, then dropped something in it, covered it, and whisked away, barking defiance of the first comer.

Simultaneously the watchers looked at each other. Now old Anthony was white and shaken. "I see! That's how it happened!" he muttered hoarsely. "Young lady—you can never forgive me, I know; because I hardly think I can ever forgive myself."

Suddenly he crumpled, holding his face in his knees. Next minute his grandson darted to him crying: "Granddad! What—what is the matter?" with the cry all but lifting the other upright. Janet said gently: "He has had a slight shock," and walked away. But that was far from being her last sight of the pair. Indeed, inside of a year she came back to the big gray house, never to leave it. And granddad, a happy convert, vowed all was due to the magic of four-leaved clovers.

His Fitting Death.
It was a warm summer's day, and he sang of the woods and the trees, of the fields and the air and the marshes. And of people—human beings with life and blood and all things good. The evening wore on. Having seen the greater part of the day, he now aroused himself for the pleasant task before him. So he entered the concert hall, humming happily to himself. The concert was just about to start. All was quiet.

Looking around him appraisingly at the motley audience he burst forth into song—a slow, droning song in the same key for full three minutes. Then he stopped, apparently waiting for applause. And it came! Smack!

And so the mosquito died. I am sorry, reader; I should have told you at the start that "he" was a full-grown mosquito!

No Set Time for Best Work.
Thomas Carlyle had a room built in his house in Chelsea with double wall, so that he could not hear any of the noise from outside, and in this room he wrote "The French Revolution." Gautier, on the other hand, could not think well unless he was in a newspaper office where there was lots of noise and racket going on. The human brain gets accustomed each day to a certain time for action and it works better and is more active at that time than any other time in the 24 hours.

Sarcasm.
"You have said some very sarcastic things about your opponents."
"You have misunderstood me," protested Senator Sorghum. "There is nobody, in my opinion, who does not possess some good points which every fellow man ought to recognize. But those few are so unpopular that you can't say a kind word for them without being considered sarcastic."

Explains Waves of Crime.
Expert Psychologist Insists That They Are Brought About by "Mental Contagion."
The famous author of "Crowd Psychology," Gustave Le Bon, gives a general analytical view of the epidemic of crime in an interview. Asserting that crime waves are brought about by contagious ideas, which, however, do not lessen personal responsibility, because the ideas can take root only in organisms ready to receive them, Le Bon is quoted as saying:

"The phenomenon of mental contagion is as old as the hills. You know the story of the sentry box in which a soldier hanged himself, and how, because all the succeeding sentries at that post felt a strange desire to hang themselves Napoleon ordered it to be burned. The cases of mental contagion in history are countless.

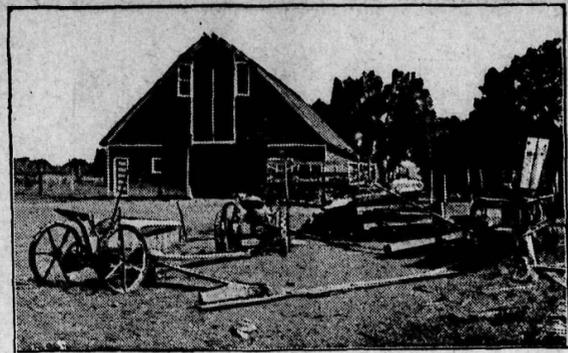
"The press and the cinema are two principal means through which mental contagion spreads. The minute description of crimes and the publicity

given criminals inspire imitation. The cinema is the most pernicious, because the visualized picture imposes itself with more weight upon criminally inclined minds. The cinema is sometimes even a lesson in crime.

"The criminal contagion, the contagion of fear, must be opposed. In England dueling came to an end the day when the duellists knew that the survivor would be hanged. The one who suffered this infamous punishment cured others of that absurd manner of settling a point of honor. Robbing also diminished at London since the cat-o-nine-tails was administered to the backs of the thieves."

Truly Wonderful Language.
A missionary in Madagascar, in a recent letter home, declared that sometimes a whole line of a hymn consists of a single word in the Malagasy language. There are three words that came in the first lesson the other Sunday: "ikotokelintadinao," "fanitsahanareo," and "nampandovanareo." And if you want the word for "your neighbor," here it is: "mpifanolo-bodirindrinae."

USE OF FORETHOUGHT AND CARE WILL THWART MANY FARM FIRES



Every Fire Suggests Preventive and Protective Measures That Should Have Been Provided.



A Moment's Carelessness May Reduce a Fine Property to Ruins.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Every time there is a fire on a farm it takes away value that never can be replaced. Either the owner must be deprived of what may have been the fruits of 20 of the best years of his life, or the insurance company will be called upon for a check, which has to come out of the premiums paid by himself and other property owners. If there are many fires, the insurance rates increase. In mutual companies, which carry a large proportion of farm insurance, the increase is immediately felt. In a recent year there were more than 38,000 farm fires in the United States, entailing a loss of more than \$18,000,000, of which 33 per cent was held to have been preventable.

Stoves Cause Many Fires.

Overheated stoves and flues cause many fires. Chimneys should be built from the ground if possible, and should not be attached to any of the framework of the building so there can be uneven settling. They should be clear of the woodwork and should always be kept clear of soot.

Stovepipes Should Never Pass Through Inaccessible Places Like a Closet or Garret.

If they must pass through the wall, see that the stovepipe hole is provided with a good "chimble." Where walls and ceilings are near the pipe cover them with metal or asbestos. Every stove should have a piece of sheet metal under it to protect the floor from hot ashes and live coals.

Never Leave Inflammable Rubbish Near Buildings. Remove It. If It Must Be Burned, Pile It in Small Piles, so the Blaze Never Can Get Out of Control.

It is best not to have the children near the fire. This is perhaps a hardship. At least they can be kept from playing with the fire.

When New Buildings Are to Be Constructed Proper Spacing and the Liberal Use of Concrete and Masonry Will Reduce Fire Liability.

Smokehouses should never be built so that hot coals can start a blaze. Hot ashes never should be dumped in inflammable receptacles.

Fire-Fighting Equipment.

In the way of providing fire-fighting equipment much can be done without great outlay. Barrels of water on the roof and pails of water kept standing in convenient places will possibly save disastrous loss. If there is an elevated tank or a force pump, a hose connection will be found invaluable in time of need. A ladder that will reach the roof should always be available for immediate use.

Sand Should Be Kept Handy to Throw on Gasoline and Oil Fires; Water Only Scatters Them. There are a Number of Simple Chemical Extinguishers on the Market, Some Commercial and Some Homemade.

With the present widespread use of automobiles, a rural fire company, equipped either with motor pump or large chemical extinguisher, or both, can easily be organized and equipped.

Every Farm Fire Suggests Preventive and Protective Measures That Should Have Been Provided. Take a Little Time and Provide Them in Advance.

Use is to sow only grain which is free from bulbets.

Damage from wild onion is of two general classes. Cows eat the young shoots in spring, resulting in tainted milk and butter; and the bulbets which grow in clusters at the top of the stalk in summer are so nearly the size and weight of wheat kernels that it is difficult or almost impossible to separate them except after artificial or over-season drying. Onion-tainted wheat flour is highly objectionable in bread, and wheat thus fouled is shunned by millers. The presence of onions in wheat also interferes with milling operations by gumming the rolls.

COMBAT WILD ONIONS BY PLOWING IN FALL

Pest Causes Loss of Millions of Dollars.

Important Remedial Method Is to Sow Small Grain, Preparing Land Before Seeding—Maturity of Bulbets Prevented.

Wild onions, otherwise known as garlic, which cause American farmers millions of dollars' annual loss, can best be combated by deep, late fall plowing. In the opinion of the United States Department of Agriculture, in plowing, the tops should be completely turned under. A jointer attached to the plow, and also disking before plowing, will help to put the tops under. The following spring give the land a thorough preparation and plant to some tilled crop, such as corn in check rows.

HOUSE FOR FARM MACHINERY

Equipment Standing Out in Open During Winter Will Depreciate Sixteen Per Cent.

It has been estimated that farm machinery which is carefully housed will depreciate at the rate of 8 per cent while machinery housed only under the clouds and sky will depreciate 18 per cent each year. The average farmer has at least \$800 tied up in machinery. On the basis of the rates mentioned, the annual depreciation, when housed, would amount to \$64 and \$128 when not housed, or \$64 less where shelter was provided. At 5½ per cent that would allow for interest on a mighty good machine shed and have some left over besides. Sit down and figure it out and see whether one can afford to let the farm equipment stand out all winter in the open.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE THREE MUSKETEERS

By ALEXANDRE DUMAS

Condensation by Capt. Andre Morize

Throughout his life, Alexandre Dumas had all the heedless irresponsibility of a reckless boy. He did not indulge in reveries about the past or dreams of the future. He lived spectacularly in the present.

His heedlessness was most emphasized at his painting home, Monte Cristo, where his love for splendor and his prodigality plunged him into debt. Most of his visitors, who came ostensibly for an hour and remained for days, were penniless men and women, who were glad enough to find a place where they could live luxuriously for nothing.

Many of these thriftless folk made Monte Cristo their home. Dumas had not the heart to turn them away; he even invented tasks so they would not feel unhappy about staying. One homeless vagabond who had a sense of shame was appeased by being told to note down each day what the thermometer registered. "It is most important for me to be well informed on this point," Dumas assured him.

Worst of all were the actresses. A succession of them came and went, each raving the house while she remained and inviting all her friends to revel with her. Sometimes Dumas, in despair over his debts, went away, but the hangers-on remained, charging food and wine to Dumas' account at a nearby hotel.

"ALL FOR ONE; AND ONE FOR ALL!"

This was the oath of the four comrades: of d'Artagnan, the young guardsman, and of Athos, Porthos and Aramis, the Three Musketeers.

Only three months had d'Artagnan been in Paris, yet already he was the chosen companion of the noblest three in M. de Treville's picked company of musketeers, in the service of Louis XIII. A true Gascon, fiercely proud, ready to fight at a word, the eighteen-year-old provincial had won the respect of the glorious three by challenging them, and their friendship by helping them to drive off the cardinal's guards who would have arrested them for dueling. Indeed, this latter exploit had won for d'Artagnan more than a glance from the king himself, who was not displeased to see Richelieu's men worsted by his own.

At Meung, even before reaching Paris, d'Artagnan had had an honorable encounter, his adversary being a tall, commanding stranger of olive complexion and scarred on the cheek. A beautiful woman had accompanied this man. Both their faces were stamped on d'Artagnan's memory.

Before he could be admitted to the musketeers, d'Artagnan was to serve probation as a guardsman; but already he was a musketeer in spirit and his comrades longed as keenly as he for the day when he would be allowed to join their company. Athos, Porthos and Aramis were alike only in soldierly qualities. Athos was of noble bearing, and when he was drunk, he would talk of a secret sorrow; Porthos was a great lover of ladies, and declared that his conquests would bring his downfall; Aramis, who had friends in the church and a sweetheart at court, pretended that he was only temporarily a musketeer, and would willingly change his plumed hat for a monk's cowl when the time came.

One day d'Artagnan's landlord, Bonanoeux, burst into the room with news that Madame Bonanoeux, a pretty seamstress in the service of the queen, had just been abducted. From the landlord's description d'Artagnan recognized the abductor as his man of Meung, and was anxious to help, the more so when he learned that the object of the abduction was to force the lady to tell what she knew of the love affair between the queen and George Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, who was coming secretly to Paris.

It was in their resolve to protect Madame Bonanoeux, for whom the impressionable d'Artagnan had suddenly conceived an undying affection, that the four comrades came together in their oath.

"Remember," said Aramis, "henceforth we are at issue with the Cardinal."

Aided by d'Artagnan, who fought off the Cardinal's officers, the lady contrived to escape. He declared his love for her, but she would promise nothing. Next time he saw her she was conducting the Duke of Buckingham, disguised as a musketeer, toward the royal palace. If d'Artagnan had followed he would have learned that the queen did indeed love Buckingham, but was loyal to the king. As a token she gave Buckingham twelve diamond studs the king had given her.

A spy reported this to Richelieu, who saw in it an opportunity to attack the king, the queen and the duke all at once. First Richelieu asked the king to give a ballet for the queen and to ask her to wear the diamond studs, and then he sent a message to Lady de Winter in London, telling her to steal two of the studs from Buckingham. Learning of this plot through Madame Bonanoeux, d'Artagnan resolved to serve both his lady and his queen by recovering the jewels. For London the four comrades set out. Beset by the Cardinal's men on the road, three were wounded, and only

d'Artagnan reached London. There was just time to replace the stolen studs and return to Paris, which d'Artagnan reached on the night of the ballet, flogging Richelieu's plot.

He now set out to find his comrades. Porthos he found in bed at an inn, Aramis disputing with doctors of theology, and Athos drunk in a wine cellar, airing his secret sorrow and defying the landlord to eject him. In his youth, Athos confessed, he had been tricked into marriage with a beautiful fiend, who, he later discovered, carried on her shoulder the executioner's brand, the fleur de lys. Horror stricken, he had slain her.

In church next day d'Artagnan's eye was caught by a very beautiful lady whom he recognized as the one who had been with the stranger at Meung. Following her from the church, he saw her talking with an Englishman, and drawing close he heard her call this man her brother-in-law, Lord de Winter.

d'Artagnan fell deeply in love with Lady de Winter, but his ardor cooled when he learned that she was a cardinalist plotter. By a trick he obtained from her a sapphire ring, which he showed to Athos.

"Where did you get this?" cried Athos. "It was my mother's."

"Renounce that woman," said Athos. "She is a fatal creature."

That night d'Artagnan accused Lady de Winter of treachery. She rushed upon him and in avoiding her blow he pulled her dress from her shoulder. There was the executioner's brand—the fleur de lys.

At this time the war between England and France was at its height and the siege of La Rochelle was beginning. Richelieu, learning all that d'Artagnan had done, tried to buy him into his own service. d'Artagnan refused, knowing that refusal might cost him his life. The Three Musketeers set out now to discover the cardinal's next move. Eavesdropping, they heard Richelieu instruct Lady de Winter to go to London and there tell Buckingham to order that the English surrender, warning him that if the war continued Richelieu would expose the queen. If Buckingham refused, he was to be assassinated. For her part, the lady asked Richelieu for the death of d'Artagnan, who knew her secret, and of Madame Bonanoeux, who had thwarted her so often.

Half an hour later Athos was alone with the woman.

"The Count de la Fere," she cried, deathly pale.

"Yes, my lady," said Athos. "You thought me dead, as I thought you dead, and the name of Athos concealed the Count de la Fere, as the name of Lady de Winter concealed Anne de Breuil."

Athos took from his false wife the carte blanche passport Richelieu had given her and sent her to the coast, where a boat waited to take her to England. She could not disobey, knowing that Athos could expose her.

Back to the siege the four comrades then went, and, in order to be together to discuss their plans, they spent an hour in the Bastion of St. Gervais, withstanding all assaults. Between attacks they talked, and as a result they sent messages to Lord de Winter, exposing his false sister-in-law and heirless, and to an influential friend of the convent where Madame Bonanoeux was confined.

Thus on her arrival in England Lady de Winter was seized and imprisoned in her brother-in-law's castle; but, exercising her wiles upon her young jailer, she contrived to escape, and so poisoned the jailer's ears against Buckingham that he was ready to do her deadly work. Sent by de Winter as a messenger to the duke, he plunged a dagger into Buckingham's side. De Winter arrived in London one minute too late to save the duke, but a messenger from Paris was just in time to deliver to Buckingham the queen's pledge of love. He died with the queen's name on his lips.

Now Madame de Winter had fled to France—to the convent of Bethune, where Madame Bonanoeux was. By poison she accomplished her purpose, and when d'Artagnan and his comrades arrived at the convent they found the body of the pretty seamstress. They set out in pursuit of the murderers, and when they found her they held a formal trial and condemned her to death. An executioner was found—the very man who had put the brand upon her shoulder years before.

The next day d'Artagnan was arrested and taken before the cardinal, his captor being none other than his "man of Meung," who now called himself the Chevalier de Rochefort. d'Artagnan told the cardinal of the crimes of Lady de Winter, and finally produced the cardinal's own passport, absolving the bearer.

Admiration overcame anger in the cardinal. Instead of ordering d'Artagnan's imprisonment, he wrote out there and then a lieutenant's commission in the Musketeers. d'Artagnan offered the commission to his three friends in turn. All three refused it, protesting they did not deserve it. Besides, Aramis announced that he was about to enter the church, and Porthos said he was about to be married.

Athos thereupon wrote upon the blank commission the name of d'Artagnan.

As for Rochefort, d'Artagnan fought him many times, but at last they decided that they were both too good to die, and they became friends.

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Cleaning Books.

Most family libraries are disfigured by one or two once lovely volumes in unpractical bindings of pale silk or white leather dimmed by grime. Art gum or a sort of kneaded eraser may clean them. If not, try fine powdered pumice, lightly applied with a clean chamois. This is what picture dealers use to clean the margins of old prints. It roughens the surface less than rubber.

Proper Care of Tools.

All good tools should be wrapped up, otherwise they will rust, and rust dulls their cutting edges. The careful carpenter wraps his tools in a woolen cloth, well oiled. The careful chauffeur wraps all polished tools before putting them in the tool box and keeps them away from the storage battery, the fumes of which will quickly rust them.

Boots, it is said, were invented 907 B. C.

If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores. Advertisement

Got 'Em Guessing.

Miss Alice Robertson, the only woman member of congress as the records put it, was in conversation with a group of male members including Representative Tower of Iowa and several others. Something made Miss Alice peevish at the way part of the house was acting.

"I'm not the only old woman in this house," she said as she looked around the group defiantly.

Now the question that is agitating those present is exactly who Miss Alice looked at at the moment. There are as many different versions as there were members present.

Don't fail to lay up something for the rainy day, if it's nothing more than the borrowed umbrella.



You Can Build Power to Fight Colds by Taking Father John's Medicine. All Pure Nourishment.

Hand Sapolio - The Sapolio Toilet Soap for everyday use

Made from vegetable oil only

IF MOTHERS ONLY KNEW

During these days how many children are complaining of headache, feverishness, stomach troubles and irregular bowels. If mothers only knew what Mother Gray's Sweet Powders would do for their children no family would ever be without them. These powders are so easy and pleasant to take and so effective in their action that mothers who once use them always tell other mothers about them. Sold by druggists everywhere.

ABSORBINE

Stops Lameness from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splints, Curbs, Sides Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. News Book 9 A Ave.

W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

SEEK INDICATOR—Determines the sex of any human or animal life. Before buying test the sex of your cats and save infertile ones. Price 50c prepaid. W. WEBBER, 81 Madison Lane, NEW YORK CITY.

AGENTS: W. D. Darrington Machine, Mendenso, stockings, underwear. Price 10c. M. C. Co., 326 Kallioer Bldg., Washington, D. C.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 47-1921.

The Lonesome Girl

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

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Miss Dalloe came idly down the hundred wooden steps that led to the beach. Above her rose the bold headland, thrusting into the sound its sand-faced slopes, its crown of cedars, oaks and locusts, where, hidden among the trees was her father's country home; a few other handsome places were scattered along the point of land, the houses concealed in the woods; long flights of wooden steps wriggled down the slopes to bath houses and boat houses, each with little wooden piers running out to meet the tide.

The tide was coming in rapidly; in fifteen minutes it would surround the big rock that marked the outpost for safe bathing. The beach was deserted and a cold wind was coming out of the northeast, yet poised on the big rock a girl's slender figure was silhouetted against the primrose of the evening sky. Paula Dalloe frowned.

"Little fool!" she muttered impatiently, and ran down the remaining steps to the hard white sand; when she reached the big rock she drew back from the flying spray as the waves rolled against the base.

"Can you swim?" she called to the girl on the rock.

The girl turned a pale, determined face. "No," she said flatly.

"Then you must come down at once—you will be drowned!"

"It doesn't matter," said the other dully, and turned away to stare at the far horizon.

"Why—how absurd!"

The girl spoke over her pretty shoulder, impudently.

"Does it matter to you—particularly?"

"Of course—don't you think you had better come down and talk things over with me—you might change your mind."

"Never—never—never!" cried the girl passionately. "There is nothing to care for—no one to care—it's my own life—if I want to go—that way; it's my business."

"We cannot shout at each other this way—come down for a while, and if you must go back later—very well—it's your life," suggested Paula.

"If you won't interfere with my going back—I'll come for a while—the tide is so slow," conceded the girl as she slipped wearily down the shore side of the rock and joined the other. They sat down on the sand in the aftermath of the pale sunset.

"Who are you?" asked Miss Dalloe, with a puzzled look at the small elf-like figure, the really beautiful face and sad eyes of the girl. "I've seen you somewhere."

"You saw me last night—I was singing in the chorus of the 'Sea Maid' at the entertainment in the big house over there." She nodded toward a glimpse of a tiled roof in the distance.

"The girl nodded. "Who are you?" she asked bluntly.

"Paula Dalloe."

"Your father the rich Dalloe—you live up here?" She glanced up the slope.

"Didn't you want to return with the company this morning?"

"No; I was sick and stayed over. They were kind; the housekeeper sent me to the beach to get the air, and I thought it was the best way out."

"Out of what? Tell me, please."

Paula smiled and laid her strong brown fingers on the delicate hand of the younger girl.

"Everything! I am all alone in the world— orphan asylum—you know—and then the stage—and I met him—he's fine—the best in the world—but we lost each other. I know his name, but I won't seek him, because—"

"Because—?"

"Well, I'm not in that class, Miss Dalloe. I haven't had much education, but he said it didn't matter, because my heart was right, and I'd learn, and we'd be happy. He told me about his house, and how, when we were married, I would be the mistress. It scared me—I was afraid of all the folks he knew—and so I left the company I was with and ran away—and he never could trace me. This is two years ago, but it hurts yet." She stared straight ahead with unseeing eyes.

"I am sorry," said Paula gently. "Don't you think you should let him know where you are—he may be very unhappy."

"I couldn't. I'm not his sort. When we were together it seemed easy, but after he went I thought of his grand friends and the disgrace I would bring upon him."

"I am afraid you haven't treated him very well."

"He has forgotten by this time," said the girl suddenly.

"Will you tell me your name?"

"Evalyn Clark."

"Won't you come and stay a few days with me, Evalyn, up at my house? Perhaps the change will do you good. You can telephone to your manager."

"Visit you?"

"Yes."

"I cannot. I hurts me to go into people's homes. I never had one—nothing but the asylum and cheap boarding houses. It is nice of you to ask me. I'm only in the chorus, Miss Dalloe, but it makes me sick for a home, so I've thought that my life is my own, and I'd go to my own folks and not be lonesome any more. You understand?" She arose, poised for flight.

"Yes, but you must not take your life—"

"You said I could go back," defied the other as she went away.

A footstep sounded on the steps above. Paula sighed relievedly as she waved a welcoming hand to the young man in white flannels. She almost loved Barry Lane at that moment—she had dallied dangerously with the question for months—for he was so dependable, so sure to be there when needed. Now he could take the obdurate girl and convince her that her life did matter. She watched his keen, dark face as she gasped a few words of the story. "Save her, Barry, if you love me," she ended weakly as she followed his flying steps.

As he reached the top of the rock the girl leaped into the water, now pounding against its gray sides. It was Paula, who brought her in, struggling, defiant, like a half-drowned kitten.

"Take her, Jerry, while I wring myself dry," she panted as she laid the little chorus girl in his arms.

His silence surprised her. He was looking down at the wet face, with its dark, wet curls, its wide, joyous eyes; his own eyes were incredulous.

"Evalyn—darling—I've searched the world for you—I'll never let you go again." He was kissing her.

"Barry—Barry—I wasn't running after you," protested the proud little voice.

Paula Dalloe saw them together; weighed their love for each other against her portion of wealth, position and possible happiness, and a wry little smile edged her perfect lips. She shivered in the cold wind.

"Come—home, Evalyn and Barry," she urged, smiling down at them as the man carried his love up the long flight of steps; and the girl that went before, who had so nearly loved him, remembered how her ancestors had fought grim battles with smiling faces set to the foe, and as she went forward there was courage in her eyes and a gallant swing to her shoulders.

"Come—home," she said again.

Far Sighted.

A railway employee was in the witness box, and was being cross-examined by a very self-important young lawyer about a case which had resulted in a damage suit as the consequence of an accident on the railroad.

"You say that you saw this man fall from the train?" said the lawyer.

"I saw him fall, yes," replied the railway man.

"Yet, it was night time," insisted the lawyer. "And you were at one end of the train and the man was at the other. Do you expect an intelligent jury to believe such a yarn? How far can you see at night?"

"About a million miles, I think," replied the railway man. "I can see the moon. How far is that?"

The lawyer retired.

South Sea Islands.

On the more than three score Tuamotu islands dwell fewer than 4,000 people. The largest of these atolls, Rangiroa, has a lagoon 45 miles long and a third as wide. Pearl oysters abound and the pearls are sold in Tahiti.

The Tubal or Austral Islands lie in a crescent chain, from northwest to southeast, and support not more than 2,000 Polynesians. Explorers have found certain stone structures on the summit of Rapa, in this group, of considerable interest. The principal island gives its name to the group; Valvato and Rurutu are the others of appreciable size. The land area of the entire group is but 110 square miles.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

"Naboth's Vineyard."

The phrase "Naboth's Vineyard" is an expression used to denote any possession greatly coveted by others. It is handed down from Biblical times. Naboth's vineyard was in Jezreel, and was greatly coveted by Ahab (817-898 B. C.), king of Israel. Naboth, however, declined to sell the vineyard to the king or to exchange it for another, and was, in consequence, cruelly murdered on a false charge of blasphemy. He was deceived by the infamous queen, Jezebel. Ahab took immediate possession of the vineyard, but was met by the prophet, Elijah, who denounced the wickedness of the king and queen, and foretold the awful doom that awaited Jezebel and her children.

convenient forms in which sugar may be carried; they pack readily and carry much concentrated nourishment for their weight, making them a favorite with mountain climbers and hikers who do not wish to load themselves with large quantities of food, and, if one caramel will supply enough energy for a man to walk a mile, it will be seen how comparatively light the load may be. The Swiss guide considers lump sugar and highly sweetened chocolate an indispensable part of his outfit.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Light Lost by Dirt.

The value of clean lamps and lamp fixtures is not generally appreciated, and so the dust and soil is often allowed to rest upon them undisturbed for a long time. Attention to this matter was recently shown by test to result in an increase of one-third in the amount of illumination in a factory. After the demonstration it was decided by the owners to employ a man to give his attention to cleaning the lamps and renewing them when they get to the inefficient stage.

Million Wed in America in 1921

New High Mark Is Indicated in Reports Received by Government Bureaus.

SAME IN OTHER COUNTRIES

Single Men Are Scarce in England and France — Matrimonial Rush Throughout World Puzzles Experts.

Washington.—More than 1,000,000 marriages will be the record of 1921 in the United States, establishing a new high mark, according to indications in reports received by government bureaus. The number may go as high as 1,500,000 by December 31. Matrimonial records have been broken in all civilized countries in the last few months, even taking into consideration the war period, when young men and women rushed to the altar in numbers never known before.

The rush throughout the world is puzzling officials, statesmen and social workers. Because of world-wide business depression and high prices the marriage rates should descend, it is assumed.

400,000 Weddings in England.

In England 400,000 couples entered the wedded state last year, according to latest and reliable reports, an increase of almost 100,000 over the previous year. In France and Italy also new records are being set up. Only in Germany is marriage increasing at a rate that is not regarded as astonishing.

At the same time the number of applications for divorce also is showing a big increase in most countries compared with the prewar period. This is attributed to the inability of war marriages to survive. Although no new reports on divorce in the United States are yet available, it is known the number of separations is much larger than before the war.

In Germany divorce is frowned on and the government is considering measures to encourage marriage. A world-wide shortage of marriageable men is assigned as the cause of the increase in the marriage rate in England and some other countries, although this cause would be without foundation in the United States.

Single Men Are Scarce.

Single men under thirty are comparatively scarce in England and also in France as a result of the heavy mortality during the war, official records show.

At the same time the number of females under thirty is vastly larger in proportion to the population than at any other time.

Young British women are proceeding on the theory that "one had best get her boy now" while boys may be had.

The larger number of marriageable women than men is the explanation given for the daring modes in dress of the present, according to writers in some French and British newspapers.

In the United States the increase in the marriage rate is being applauded by tradesmen, modistes and others, who are experiencing better business as a result.

Real estate salesmen and building contractors reckon that 1,000,000 additional homes or other accommodations will be required this year as a result of the record number of marriages.

200,000 Will Get Work on Roads

Federal and State Governments Have \$150,000,000 for Highway Building.

RECORD IMPETUS IS EXPECTED

Campaigns on to Stir Public Officials to Necessity of Undertaking Road Work Now and in Spring.

Washington, D. C.—More than \$150,000,000 will be expended during the next few months for road construction and repairs on more than 7,000 miles of highways as a result of joint contributions by state and federal governments, according to officials of the federal public roads bureau.

With a nationwide surplus of labor and falling prices for materials, road building will take on a new and record impetus, officials say. Contractors are at work in virtually every state preparing bids for work projected.

More than 200,000 workers can be given jobs during the next 12 months in highway construction, Labor constitutes about 50 per cent of the cost of road building, exclusive of materials. Campaigns to stir public officials to the necessity of undertaking road work now and next spring are being staged in many localities by chambers of commerce, automobile associations, farmers organizations and civic groups. Highway construction undertaken now is in line, it is pointed out, with the recommendations of the national conference on unemployment, which urged the building of as many miles now as possible to afford work for the jobless.

The permanent commission on economic readjustment left in Washington to carry out the recommendations of the national conference is keeping in touch with the road campaigns in many sections.

Congress has measures before it calling for contributions of \$75,000,000 to states for road work, to be available where state and local governments appropriate like sums. As a matter of practice the money now supplied by the federal government constitutes only 42 per cent of the total spent, although it is popularly believed that the states match the federal government dollar for dollar.

Road building costs now are cheaper than at any time since 1914, and about 20 per cent below the maximum figures of 1920. The average cost of highway construction in the United States last year was \$21,000 a mile. For some kinds of road the cost was \$40,000.

More than 27,000 miles of new highway have been constructed in the last three years under the federal appropriation of \$268,000,000, made in 1916.

Approximately \$100,000,000 worth of road contracts were let this year, providing for construction of nearly 5,000 miles. Approximately \$68,000,000 of the federal fund is still available for the new work.

Not a Ghost.

Topeka, Kas.—The police have made many unsuccessful attempts to capture ghosts in the supposedly haunted house at No. 817 West 10th avenue. A neighbor the other night complained of hearing a strange noise in the old house. The police car hurried to the scene.

Clarence Rundy, patrol driver, was detailed to search the backyard while Lieut. Perry Brush explored the interior.

Suddenly Brush flashed a light from the attic.

"I've found the ghost," he called to Bundy.

The ghost Brush found was a little black kitten.

Legion Pilgrims at Feigl's Grave



Most impressive in the American Legion's pilgrimage to France and Belgium was the visit to the American cemetery at Thiercourt, France, where Major Emery, commander of the Legion, assisted by Marshal Foch of France, placed a wreath on the grave of Lieut. Jeff Feigl, the first American artillery officer to be killed in France, while the standards of the two republics were dropped in his memory.

King of Denmark Visits the Battleship Utah



King Christian of Denmark inspecting the sailors aboard the U. S. S. Utah upon the arrival of the American battleship at Copenhagen recently with Admiral Niblack aboard. Directly behind King Christian is General Allen, commander of the American army of occupation on the Rhine.

WILL TRY TO RAISE DEER AND ELK

Syndicate Proposes to Establish Game Farm on Island.

Deer Said to Be Easily Domesticated and in Woodlands Would Thrive and Multiply—Elk More Hardy Than Deer.

Seattle, Wash.—Plans are being made by a syndicate of capitalists here to attempt the domestication of deer and elk on a logged-off island in Puget Sound. There are several thousand acres of wild land there, covered with brush and young growth of timber, affording ideal cover for these animals. If made into a deer range this land could produce enough venison to supply a large city with meat several months each year.

The shore land is to be fenced seven feet high, by heavy netting attached to trees. This will prevent escape of the deer and elk by swimming. The

fencing will cost \$200 per mile, and elk at \$65 per head and deer at \$35 each will be established there. The range is half mountain and half vale, with abundance of grass winter and summer. Fresh water streams and a tiny lake are on the island.

It is said deer are easily tamed, and in woodlands will thrive and multiply. In five years one doe will produce 25 deer. They eat all kinds of vegetation, nuts, lily-pads, fallen leaves, lichens and moss. If pasture is scarce they will eat coarse hay and straw.

Elk are more hardy than deer and breed as regular as cattle. They live and fatten on otherwise useless land, but in winter must have some roughage. The average weight of a dressed bull elk is between 700 and 1,000 pounds, or more than the average steer.

The deer and elk farmers will be subjected to the game laws of the state, and can only kill the domesti-

Owl Killed as He Holds Up "Rattler"

Riverside, Cal.—Owls may be wise birds, but one member of the family failed to use his brains. Santa Fe train No. 54 was jogging along peacefully when the engineer was startled by a crash and extinguishing of the engine's headlight. Investigation revealed that a handsome owl of the monkey-faced variety had swooped down on the light, with one casualty in the owl family.

The train limped into Riverside by the light of an oil lantern.

cated animals during the open season and cannot market their product. If, however, the deer and elk farming should become statewide, a revision of the laws would likely be made.

FIGHTS BATTLE WITH WILD CAT

Colorado Man Repulses Attack of Furious Beast With His Bare Hands.

MAN BADLY INJURED

Cat Springs on Him From Behind and Makes Desperate Attempts to Bite His Jugular Vein—Forced to Give Up.

Waverly, Colo.—J. J. Smith of Waverly went back to the primitive last week and fought a battle with a wild cat with nothing but his bare hands to defend himself. The cat attacked him when he was returning to his home from the W. B. Roberts ranch on the Poudre.

Smith was badly bitten and torn on the neck, arms and body before he succeeded in driving the cat away.

Although old settlers declare it is an unprecedented thing, Smith declares that the cat sprang upon him from behind and made an attempt to bite his jugular vein.

Fierce Battle Rages.

He was thrown to the ground by the shock. Then, in the mud, with the moonlight filtering through the trees upon them, the man and the wild cat fought such a battle as must have been waged between prehistoric man and the wild beasts in days before the stone age.

At first, with the terror of the situation upon him, Smith screamed for help. Then, desperate with the snarling, biting, clawing brute struggling to reach the vital spot of his neck, Smith fought the wild cat at his own game.

He dragged the cat from his back and worked his hands about its throat, but the beast squirmed loose, and fixing its teeth in his neck tore his clothing to ribbons with razorlike hind claws.

For many minutes they fought. Then finally the man succeeded in planning the cat down and was choking it. The animal gasped for breath

as the bleeding man tightened his grip, and its claws worked spasmodically.

Cat Gives Up.

With one last frantic effort it tore itself from his hands, backed away with glaring eyes, spat, and then ran away into the darkness.

Olin Roberts, son of W. B. Roberts, whom Smith had been visiting, attracted by the cries of the man, came running to the scene and found Smith badly cut and mauled. Young Roberts called assistance and carried Smith back to the house, where he was given medical treatment.

His condition is not regarded as critical.

ROYAL FLUSH PROVES FATAL

With Perfect Hand and Thirty Cents in Pot Player Collapses in New York.

New York.—Phillip Brenner, age sixty-seven, a retired tailor, sat in a family poker game with Mathew Kantrowitz, his nephew, and Benjamin Levy, his son-in-law, at the nephew's home.

Brenner dealt. There was 30 cents in the pot. Kantrowitz tossed in another dime. Levy raised 10 cents, Brenner peeped at his five cards and released a dime. Nobody drew cards. Suddenly the cards fell from Brenner's hand, and he slid under the table. Joseph's hospital announced Brenner dead of apoplexy. The medical examiner of Queens, who also was called, attributed death to excitement over the cards he held.

The nephew and son-in-law examined Brenner's hand where it fell on the table. The cards were the ace, king, queen, jack, and ten of hearts—a royal flush—the highest hand possible in a poker game.

Horse Opens Door With Teeth.

Chester, Pa.—When a stable here caught fire, an old horse walked to the door, slipped the bolt with his teeth, and walked out of the reach of the flames.

The building was owned by John S. Lyndell, who was overjoyed to hear his old friend neigh a welcome. No other animals were in the barn.

Woman Finds Lost Husband in Jail.

Kenosha, Wis.—Mrs. Kazimierz Kusmich went out to find her husband, who had failed to return from a trip to find mushrooms. She went to the police to report his disappearance and found him in jail for stealing cantaloupes.

Given Ten Years for Stealing Dime.

Ponca City, Okla.—Claiming that he got ten cents out of a highway robbery, on a charge of which he pleaded guilty, George McCoy was sentenced to ten years in the state penitentiary.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

BARNYARD THOUGHTS.

"I am glad," said the pig, who was the leading pig in a neighbor's piggery, not far from where Porky Pig and his family lived, "that it is a fairly warm Thanksgiving day."

"I wouldn't care to have it too cold, for I'd have to be indoors and I can enjoy myself more out-of-doors."

"You wouldn't enjoy yourself out-of-doors if it were bitterly cold," said the rooster. "I'm quite sure of that."

"Very true," said the pig, "but then as it isn't bitterly cold I am glad that I am out-of-doors. I'm especially glad now too, because I can, somehow, feel more thankful out-of-doors."

"Grunt, grunt, I can really and truly feel more thankful, especially, as you say, because I am able to enjoy it for it isn't so cold."

"One of the things I am most thankful for," the pig went on, "is that I do not have to live in the city."

"Yes, I do believe I'll sing a song of thanksgiving because I do not have to live there."

So the pig squealed this song:

"Grunt, grunt," he said, "I'd think it a pity.

"If I were forced to live in the city.

"There would be no nice mud in which to dig.

"A poor place indeed for a sensible pig!"

"I would really like to sing a song about that 'same thing,'" said the rooster.

"It would be my little song of Thanksgiving."

So the rooster commenced.

"Cock-a-doodle," said the rooster, "cock-a-doodle-doodle-do."

"My neighbor pig, I've got to say that I agree with you."

"In the city there'd be no worms about and that would be too bad."

"Cackle, cackle," said the hens, "that would indeed be sad."

Then the chickens began to squeak and this is what they said:

"And we're afraid," said the little chicks, "we'd be apt to lose our way.

"And far from our mother's wing we might find ourselves some day."

Then the ducks began to quack and said they wanted to speak about that very thing. So the ducks spoke:

"Quack, quack," said the ducks, "and what is more there'd be no place to swim.

"In the city we'd lose our life we're sure, and certainly our vim."

"It is nice," the pig said, "to feel

that you all agree with me. I am glad that you all do."

"And," said the cow, "I agree with you too!

"In the city I'd not have the spirit to moo.

"There'd be no green meadows and nothing to chew.

"Oh, what in the world would a poor cow do?"

And all the animals began singing, and talking, grunting, squealing and quack-quacking.

And all of them said, in their different kinds of ways:

"We'll never, never leave the farm, we'll stay here all our days!

"We'd hate it in the city where they say it's crowded so.

"We'll never add to the crowds, we say, to the city we'll never go!"

"That is a fine chorus, grunt, grunt," said the pig, "and a fine song for Thanksgiving Day."

"Ah, yes, we're all thankful that we don't live in the city. We're really a very thankful set of barnyard creatures."

"To be sure, I'd be even more thankful if I had even more food, but for a pig I'm feeling mighty thankful today."

"Then, also, we got a regular Thanksgiving dinner too."

"That accounts for some of your thankfulness," crowed the rooster.

"Now, rooster," said the pig, "if I am feeling thankful do not spoil my thanksgiving by such remarks. I was the one who started saying how thankful we all should be not to live in the city."

"True," said all the animals.

"Yes, we will all feel thankful today and on other days too, but especially today, of course, for today is Thanksgiving Day!"

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

LOST—Large black and tan hound dog with extra coarse voice, Nov. 11, at Manahawkin. Name and address of owner on collar. Finder notify owner and receive reward. Any information concerning this dog will be appreciated. Harry Rash, Belmar, N. J.

LOST—Cameo pin either at Masonic Hall or between the hall and North Wood street Saturday night. Reward. Return to Beacon Office.

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

FOR SALE—Cows, also potatoes. Fulton Farm, Tuckerton. 1tp.

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

CHICKENS FOR SALE—For roasting or stewing, 2 to 6 lbs. Live or dressed. Mail orders filled. Minnie 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 rubber tires. Fine Motor. Price \$150. C. A. Cramer, Cedar Run. 11-17tf.

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—One second hand Chevrolet touring car, 1920 model, \$300. 1 second hand Chevrolet touring car 1918 model, \$225. One second hand Ford touring, self-starter, \$200. One Hudson touring, 7-passenger, \$400. M. L. Cramer, Mayeta, N. J. Phone Barnegat, 8-R-1-4.

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

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

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.

ELECTRIC WIRING
DON'T HAVE YOUR HOUSE WIRED until you get my terms.
J. HOWARD SHINN
Electrical Contractor
West Creek N. J.

THE TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO.
NOVEMBER 10th, 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 1, 1921, at the office of the Treasurer, 641 Drexel Building, Philadelphia, Pa., to Preferred Stockholders of record as of November 19th, 1921. Fractional shares not converted into full shares on or before November 19th, 1921, not to participate in this distribution.
THEOPHILUS P. PRICE,
Secretary.

New Gretna

The union Thanksgiving service will be held in the Presbyterian church on Thursday, at 11 o'clock. Mrs. H. R. Lindsley is now able to be out after her recent illness. The Presbyterians have installed a new pipelless heater in the Manse and have just completed new concrete steps and entrance to the church. A Thanksgiving Fair and Chicken dinner will be held in the K. of P. Hall on Thursday. Dinner will be served at four o'clock and all may come.

Mrs. Margaret Gaskill ("Aunt Maggie") of Leektown is apparently recovering from a recent illness. U. J. Allen was indisposed for several days last week on account of a severe cold. Miss Sara Adams visited friends in Egg Harbor City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Sears are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. John Emory Cramer of Trenton were visiting his parents this week.

Jesse A. Loveland has moved into his new home—extensive improvements to the property are under way.

RECENT DEATHS
William T. McKaig

William T. McKaig, for the past forty years a prominent figure in Ocean County politics and otherwise, died on Monday, November 7, at Kimball Hospital, after a long illness of a complication of diseases. He was a native of New Egypt, 66 years of age, and with his father and mother and brothers moved to Island Heights when that resort was started, in the

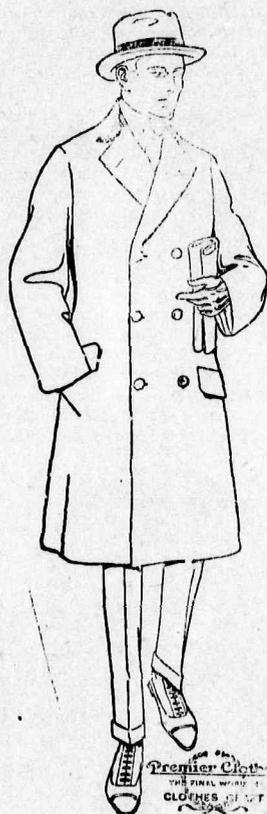
Most Fashionable are Women's
Strap Wrist Gloves
GRAY SUEDE 6-in. Cuff, \$2.50
WASHABLE GLOVES, \$1.00
In newest colors—Gray, Mode, Beaver, Brown

Nathan Gerber
THE ORIGINAL GERBER

HOW MUCH A YEAR DOES

For All The Clothing, Home Furnishings, Utilities

IT PAYS IN THE LONG RUN to buy where **RELIABLE QUALITY** grades in all lines, but we maintain a safe standard throughout "Up" our merchandise. With Thanksgiving Day and Christmas is well to be even more critical of quality than ever. And with so much quality in the market, it is wise to come to a store that gathers its goods



MEN'S OVERCOATS

\$18, 2250, \$25, \$30, \$3250

Are positively Great Values. For Style, Service and Satisfaction, you will find here a great variety of Overcoats, made up in the latest Models of this season's most Popular Fabrics and

WINTER SUITS for Men and Young
\$18, \$20, \$2250, \$25, \$30

Standard All Wool Quality; fine tailoring; Prices nearly one-half of last year's.

Low Prices and Great Values in Boys Clothing

Suits with two pair knickerbockers \$8, \$8.50

Mackinaws Excellent all Wool Materials; Newest Colors and Latest Styles.

Men's Trousers - - \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00,

In Fancy Worsted—Cassimeres and Serges; Complete range sizes from 29 to 50 waist measure

Winter Coats for Women and Misses
\$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25

Beautiful loose-back Models, so much in demand. Also tailored effects, some elaborately made. In Broadcloth, Velour and Normandy Cloth. Most all the newest colors included.

Plaid and Striped Skirts \$5.00 Special

Including newest combinations and colors.

Dry Goods

With approach of the Holiday Season, this Department contributes many different materials for Gifts.

CRETONNES
25 and 30c yd
Most Beautiful patterns and Heavy Quality

FLORAL OUTING 25c yd.
For making Kimonos bath robes, etc.

PERCALES, newest patterns, 20c yd.
For-making aprons, etc. j

WHITE LINEN \$1.00 yd.
All pure Linen, for Embroidering; 36-in.

HANDKERCHIEF LINEN \$1.25
All pure Linen; 42-inch width. \$2 quality

CURTAIN SCRIM 25c yd.
Beautiful Patterns in Eru and White

DOTTED SCRIM 35c yd.
In white; some with floral design.

27-inch GINGHAM 22c yd.
All the newest plaids.

32-inch GINGHAM 28c yd
Beautiful Checks and Plaids

STRIPED OUTING SPECIAL ... 9½c yd.
In pink and white; blue and white stripes.



Winter Shoes For Men, Women and Children

Our Shoe Department Contains the best Assortment in this vicinity; members of the family.

MEN'S SHOES
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$6.00, \$7.00, and \$8.00
In Russia Calf, Tony Red, Cordovan, Calf, Vici.

COMPLETE LINE OF WORK SHOES
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00.

WOMEN'S SHOES—Newest
In Black and Brown
\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00.

SPORT OXFORDS \$5 and \$6.

HOME FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

9x12 WOOL & FIBRE RUGS \$16.50
Many patterns to choose from—In Green, Brown and Tan.
9x12 TAPESTRY RUGS \$22.50
Former Price \$35.
27x54 Axminster RUGS, SPECIAL \$3.00
In Floral, Oriental, all-over patterns
2-yd wide LINOLEUM 80c sq. yd.
"D" quality, best grade printed Linoleum.
ROCKERS in Oak and Mahogany
\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00

BLANKETS
Beautiful Assortment
COTTON BLANKETS
In Gray and White
PLAID BLANKETS
In pink & white and
COTTON FILLED
Made of genuine
Cotton.
SILK-FLOSS COMBS
Beautiful mercerized

Mail and Phone Orders Solicited. Prompt Deliveries.

late seventies, his father, Henry McKaig, having a number of contracts there.

Mr. McKaig early showed an aptitude for politics and was many years chief lieutenant of the late Capt. Ralph B. Gowdy and Judge Albert C. Martin, when these men were the arbiters of political affairs in the county. About the only office he aspired to, however, was the Assessorship of Island Heights Borough, which he held many years. He was in the real estate and contracting business most of his adult life. Charles H. McKaig, of Island Heights, and Jacob A. McKaig of New Egypt, are brothers. He had a wide acquaintance in the state and in the near-by cities, and was a man of much more than ordinary abilities.

Funeral services were held at 214 Broadway, Camden, and burial was

made at Harleigh Cemetery, in that city.

HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS OPEN A CHOCOLATE SHOP

The Senior Class of the Tuckerton High School will have a Chocolate Shop over J. W. Horner's Grocery on Saturday afternoon, November 26th, 1921. Benefit Senior Class Fund.

Necessary for Friendship. There are two elements that go to the composition of friendship; Truth and Tenderness.—Emerson.

PROFESSOR NELSON MAKES THE OYSTER KEEP HIS OWN RECORD
(Continued from first page)

at once their shell closes. Left alone

a minute or two the upper shell slowly rises.

The oyster feeds by opening his shell and allowing the currents to bring his food to him. He is aided in this by the hairlike fringe attached to the muscles just inside the shell which he keeps the water in the shell circulating. Mud, dirt and other matter that he does not want come in with the tiny diatoms that form his food. Every so often he shuts his shell with a "sw-u-s-sh" and throws out the water and the unwanted foreign matter. Every time he thus closes and opens his shell is recorded on the chart. The night previous, one of the oysters, a male, had spawned. The shell had opened, and closed twice a minute for half hour, and the writing on the chart was almost in parallel up and down lines. This would

seem to show that the oyster is a glutton both for work and for food. Peaceful, stay-at-home family creature that it has its mortal enemies. industrious citizen in man, because he has the power of the power. He has enemies that he conquers in infancy, and those that he conquers most when half-grown. prey on him in maturity of his infancy is the snail-like creature, the frail shell and constriction. The drum-fish enemy when half-grown the sea and feeding on the bottom, ripping up the bottom. He would root up the ground. The thin shells of the glutton in his armor-plated smothering, by the means as many oysters as he

Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

Auto Gauntlets For Men

Black Leathers—in many qualities—Mostly Gauntlet Styles
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$4.

WHY A YEAR DOES IT COST YOU

the Clothing, Home Furnishings, Utilities and Luxuries You Buy?

RUN to buy where **RELIABLE QUALITY IS ASSURED**. We have different ways to maintain a safe standard throughout the store because you expect us to "Back up" Thanksgiving Day and Christmas just ahead, and so many gifts to buy, it is of quality than ever. And with so much merchandise of inferior or questionable quality, it is better to come to a store that gathers its goods with care and reliability.

MEN'S OVERCOATS

\$18, \$22.50, \$25, \$30, \$32.50

Best Values. For Style, Service and Satisfaction, you will find here a great variety of overcoats made up in the latest Models of this season's most Popular Fabrics and Colors

TR Suits for Men and Young Men

\$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25, \$30

Best Quality; fine tailoring; Prices nearly one-half of last year's.

Prices and Great Values in Boys Clothing

Two pair knickerbockers \$8, \$8.50, \$9

vs Excellent all Wool Materials; Newest Colors and Latest Styles. \$6.00

Trousers - - \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00

and - Cassimeres and Serges; Complete range sizes from 29 to 50 waist measure.

Coats for Women and Misses at

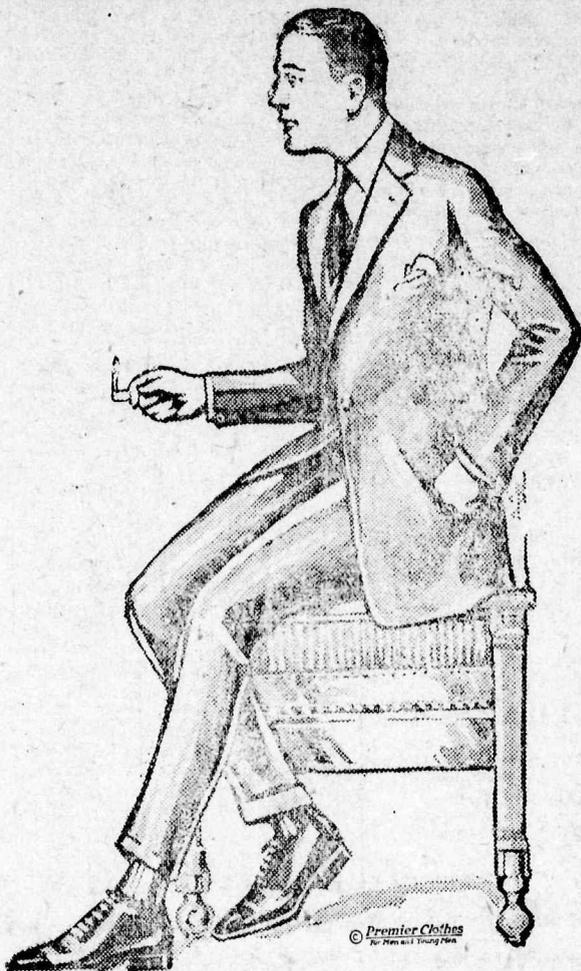
\$18, \$20, \$22.50, \$25

Best Models, so much in demand. Also tailored effects, some elaborately embroidered.

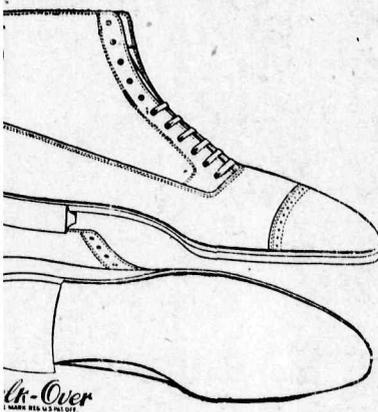
Velour and Normandy Cloth. Most all the newest colors included.

and Striped Skirts \$5.00 Special

combinations and colors.



Premier Clothes For Men and Young Men



Winter Shoes For Men, Women and Children

Our Shoe Department Contains the Largest Assortment in this vicinity. For all members of the family.

MEN'S SHOES

\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00

\$6.00, \$7.00, and \$8.00

In Russia Calf, Tony Red, Cordovan, Black Calf, Vici.

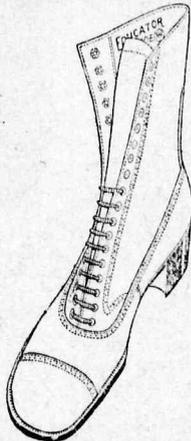
COMPLETE LINE OF WORK SHOES

\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00

WOMEN'S SHOES—Newest Shapes

In Black and Brown \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00, \$7.00

SPORT OXFORDS \$5 and \$6.



Men's Furnishings

Most Complete Assortments HEAVY WOOL SHIRTS

COLORS:

Olive Drab - Oxford - Blue \$1.75, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$4.
In the famous Honesdale and Home Special Brands

SWEATERS

MEN'S at \$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00
In Pull-Over and other Models,

BOYS' PULL-OVERS \$4.00 and \$4.50
In Brown and Green, Navy, Maroon

MEN'S WOOL UNDERWEAR \$1.75, \$2.25
2 piece Garment

MEN'S WOOL UNION SUITS \$3.50
Duo-fold quality

Men's Cotton Ribbed UNION SUITS \$1.50
Extra Heavy Quality.

HOME FURNISHING DEPARTMENT

9x12 WOOL & FIBRE RUGS \$16.50

Many patterns to choose from—In Green Brown and Tan.

9x12 TAPESTRY RUGS \$22.50
Former Price \$35.

27x54 Axminster RUGS, SPECIAL \$3.00
In Floral, Oriental, all-over patterns

2-yd wide LINOLEUM 80c sq. yd.
"D" quality, best grade printed Linoleum.

ROCKERS in Oak and Mahogany
\$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00, \$8.00

BLANKETS AND QUILTS

Beautiful Assortment in all qualities
COTTON BLANKETS \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50

In Gray and White and Tan
PLAID BLANKETS \$5.00, \$6.00

In pink & white and blue & White borders
COTTON FILLED COMFORTS \$3.50

Made of genuine Stratford Chintz, New Cotton.

SILK-FLOSS COMFORTS \$6.50
Beautiful mercerized sateen coverings.

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a minute or two the upper shell slowly rises.

The oyster feeds by opening his shell and allowing the currents to bring his food to him. He is aided in this by the hairlike fringe attached to the muscles just inside the shell with which he keeps the water in the shell circulating. Mud, dirt and other matter that he does not want come in with the tiny diatoms that form his food. Every so often he shuts his shell with a "sw-u-s-sh" and throws out the water and the unwanted foreign matter. Every time he thus closes and opens his shell is recorded on the chart. The night previous, one of the oysters, a male, had spawned. The shell had opened, and closed twice a minute for half hour, and the writing on the chart was almost in parallel up and down lines. This would

seem to show that the oyster is a glutton both for work and food.

Peaceful, stay-at-home, industrious family creature that it is, the oyster has its mortal enemies. Like the good industrious citizen in the world of man, because he has thoro habits, he is a victim of the powers that prey. He has enemies that attack him in infancy, and those that molest him most when half-grown and others that prey on him in mature life. The foe of his infancy is the borer, a tiny snail-like creature, that punctures his frail shell and consumes the small oyster. The drum-fish is his great enemy when half-grown, coming from the sea and feeding on the oyster beds, ripping up the bottom as a hog would root up the ground, crushing the thin shells of the growing oysters in his armor-plated mouth, and smothering, by the mud he stirs up, as many oysters as he crushes. The

next of the enemies of the oyster, and one of the deadliest, is the starfish. Up till recent years, the starfish has not bothered much the bays of the Atlantic coast of New Jersey, but they are now coming into Tuckerton

and Great Bays. The starfish wraps his stomach around the end of the oyster's shell, which opens, and when it relaxes its grip the least bit, the enemy works between the shell, and sucks out the oyster.

Your house is worth as much again as it was a few years ago.

For your own protection, you should have more insurance on both your house and furniture.

When you need insurance, you need it bad, and you don't know how soon you are going to need it.

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