

TUCKERTON BEACON

VOLUME XXXIV. TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, DECEMBER 8th, 1921 NUMBER 19

Draw December Term Grand and Petit Jurors

COURT BEGINS DECEMBER 13th. Grand and petit jury panels for the December term were drawn on Tuesday, November 29, in open court, by Judge Jeffrey. The lists are as follows:

- Grand Jury**
 Anna May Kelley, Tuckerton
 Samuel S. Taylor, Lakewood
 David Gautier, Lakewood
 H. Ely Havens, Lakewood
 Charles A. Bye, Lakewood
 Ada Strickland, Bayhead
 J. Harvey Kelley, West Creek
 Edward L. Holmes, Forked River
 Belle Brown, West Creek
 Clayton C. Willis, Bushwick
 Harold Chafey, Pt. Pleasant Beach
 Wilfred H. Jayne, Sr., Lakewood
 Lewis Abramowitz, Barnegat
 George Vorhees, Harmony
 L. Worrel Holman, Whitesville
 Charles H. Cox, West Creek
 John R. Elley, Pershing
 Elbert Williams, Bay Head
 Napoleon E. Kelly, West Creek
 Ernest Stevens, New Egypt
 Ashbrook Cranmer, Mayetta
 Henry L. Hazelton, Manahawkin
 Cameron W. Rhoads, Lakehurst
 Samuel H. Grover, Lakewood
 Duncan Dunn, Forked River
 Rosia Clark, Pt. Pleasant
 Charles Murphy, Lakewood
 Joseph Bissey, Pt. Pleasant Beach
 Charles M. Underhill, Mounts Crossing
 Charles A. Jones, Seaside Heights
 Charles J. Parmetier, Lakewood
 Jacob Brown, Lakewood
 Carrie A. Sykes, Lakewood
 Mary E. Cowperthwaite, West Creek
 Frank R. Austin, Tuckerton
 Petit Jurors
 George Anderson, Forked River
 Edmund Bennett, Barnegat
 Fred H. Camburn, Waretown
 Thomas Chadwick, Lakewood
 William Clayton, Lakewood
 Archer Coddington, Toms River
 Eugene V. Corliss, Waretown
 Harold Crowley, Tuckerton
 Arthur A. Dix, Lakewood

Gordon Draycott, West Creek
 Lizzie Dunkill, New Egypt
 Oscar Eayre, Barnegat
 John Estell, Greenville
 McClellan Estlow, Whitesville
 Joseph E. Evans, Forked River
 George Frederickson, Manahawkin
 Ross Gaskill, Tuckerton
 Lipman Gerber, Tuckerton
 Warren Gifford, Beach Haven
 Harry Grover, Whitesville
 Stephen Holmes, Forked River
 William V. Horner, Vanhiseville
 Harry H. Irons, Toms River
 Kenneth Jennings, Toms River
 Benjamin F. Johnson, Toms River
 Jos. J. Johnson, Island eight
 Hannah D. Jones, West Creek
 Ansell Lamson, Mayetta
 Wilson T. Lee, New Egypt
 Thelma Jefferson, Lakewood
 John T. Letts, Manahawkin
 Edith Lillie, Toms River
 William Manlove, Manahawkin
 John W. Maxsom, Osbornville
 Flora McKelvey, Toms River
 William McKelvey, Toms River
 Maud Murphy, New Egypt
 John Nelson, Lakewood
 Charles D. Newman, Toms River
 Millard F. Parker Parkertown
 Clara Potter, Bayville
 Samuel R. Reeves, Manahawkin
 A. Bradford Salmons, Staffordville
 G. Frank Scouthorse, Pt. Pleasant
 Estella Shuts, Toms River
 Chas. K. Sprague, Barnegat
 Hershall Stout, Toms River
 John C. Tice, Island Heights
 William Truex, Silvertown
 Lida Van Arsdale, Lanoka
 Edna Wainwright, Lakehurst
 Florence Wilson, Toms River
 James P. M. Woolley, Lakewood

M. E. CHURCH NOTES
SUNDAY SERVICES
 9.30 A. M.—Capt. Wilbur Parker's Class.
 10.30 A. M.—Reception of members and communion.
 12.00 o'clock—Sunday School.
 6.45 P. M.—Epworth League, Miss Maude Ireland, leader.
 7.30 P. M.—Sermon by Rev. Jesse Foster.
STOCKHOLDERS MEETING
 The annual meeting of the stockholders for the election of directors for the ensuing year will be held in the banking house between the hours of two and four p. m., on Tuesday, January 10th, 1922.
 First National Bank of Barnegat
 A. W. KELLEY, Cashier.

PORT REPUBLIC COUPLE MARRIED FIFTY YEARS

Capt. and Mrs. Samuel G. Higbee Go Through Ceremony Once More

Living once again through the same ceremony which united them in marriage half a century ago, Capt. and Mrs. Samuel G. Higbee of Port Republic last Saturday evening went through the self-same vows of faith for eternity which made them one 50 years ago. The aged couple have lived in the same house and community during all that period of marital relation.

The ceremony was performed in identical detail by the Rev. Daniel Johnson of the First M. E. Church, Tuckerton, N. J. No less than 50 relatives witnessed the reunion of the bride, 70 years young and her devoted husband, who is but three years her senior. The festivities occurred at the home of a daughter, Mrs. Ethel Mae Voelker, of 103 N. Quincy avenue, Margate City.

Included among the guests were Mrs. Eva Turner of Port Republic and Richard Dates of Pleasantville, the only living persons who were present at the initial ceremony. Captain and Mrs. Higbee were married at the home of the latter's sister, Mrs. Henry Bates on December 3d, 1871, by Rev. W. F. Randolph, at that time pastor of St. Paul's M. E. church, Port Republic and builder of the spacious edifice now located there. The couple moved into a house built by Eli Johnson, at one time a member of Council from the Fourth Ward, Atlantic City.

The union was blessed with six children, three of whom are living. They are Harry B. Higbee, of Atlantic City, Mrs. Walter Atkinson, of Tuckerton and Mrs. Carl M. Voelker of Margate Park.

Captain Higbee in former years followed the sea, having been master of several deep sea-vessels and for a time was a Delaware River pilot. In late years he engaged in the oyster-planting business, having retired to private life three years ago.

The septuagenarian bride is the youngest of ten children of Isaac and Susanna Smallwood Channell, and is the third daughter of that union to celebrate her golden wedding anniversary, Mrs. Jesse Endicott and Mrs. Henry Bates both having rounded out 50 years of wedded life. Both the latter are dead. Two brothers are still living, Jesse Channell of Williams-town and Elmer Channell of Atlantic City.

Captain Higbee is the oldest of six sons born to Joseph and Roxanna Higbee, nee Gandy, who made their home at Higbeeville. Three brothers attended the anniversary. Nine grandchildren were present at the wedding of their forebears, an interesting feature of the celebration having been the christening of the two youngest, Rev. Johnson again officiating when he formally named Mervin Newall and Sarah May, children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Higbee of Atlantic City.

The celebration resolved itself into a family reunion, inasmuch as relatives from various parts of S. Jersey from various parts of South Jersey gathered to pay homage to the aged couple.

Those attending included Mr. and Mrs. Somers Higbee, Mr. and Mrs. John Higbee of Leeds Point, Mr. and Mrs. Larner Higbee of Ocean City, Elmer Channell of Atlantic City, Mr. and Mrs. John C. Steelman, Mrs. Chas. Sampson of Ocean City, Mr. and Mrs. Clark Bowen, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Higbee, Master Edward Higbee of Oceanville, Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Atkinson, Miss Myrtle Bennett, Walter Atkinson, Jr., Carl Atkinson, Abigail Atkinson, of Tuckerton; Mrs. J. Anna Doughty, Miss Lillian Doughty and William Doughty of Philadelphia, Mrs. Eva Turner of Port Republic; Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bates of Pleasantville, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Channell, Mr. and Mrs. Norris Smith, Capt. and Mrs. Lewis Smith, Mrs. Olive Brady, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Sooy, Mr. and Mrs. William Sooy, Miss Elizabeth Sooy, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Bates, Mr. and Mrs. Harry B. Higbee, Earl, Samuel Roy, M. Newall, Verma and Sara Higbee, Ollie Brady, Jessie Osler all of Atlantic City.

BOARDING OR MEALS
 Comfortable country home. All conveniences; bath, hot and cold water. For particulars call or write Mrs. Frank Gifford, West Main street, Tuckerton. 12-1 tf.

ALWAYS BE WELL DRESSED
 Clothes Will Last Longer and Look Better by Being Cleaned and Pressed Have Your SHOES TRED AND BONED CHARLES H. WOOD Tuckerton N. J.

Announcement
 I wish to announce that I have opened Dental Parlors at the residence of Charles Pearce, Main Street, Tuckerton, and will be open for practice from Tuesday until Saturday at 5.30 P. M. each week.
 Dr. W. H. McKay

OBITUARY

Mr. Wilbur F. Lewis of Barnegat, departed this life at that place early Wednesday morning, November 30, and was buried from the home of J. A. Bugbee, Barnegat, on Saturday afternoon.

Mr. Lewis had been troubled with his heart for a long time, seemingly growing worse, until the climax. He had many friends not only in Barnegat but all along the shore, being well known, principally from the fact that he was a news writer of considerable note, always boosting everybody and never knocking, consequently making many friends. Everyone who knew him grew to love him for his many manly traits and his straightforward living.

Rev. Mr. Corson of the Barnegat M. E. Church, preached the funeral sermon and dwelt on the many good qualities of the "Little Soldier" and held up his life as a pattern.

He was interred at his own request, in Greenwood Cemetery, Cedar Run, beside his wife, who died a few years ago. His nearest relatives being so far away, the details of the burial were taken over by some close friends and no near relative or friend could have been more tenderly cared for.

His belongings will be sold and all that he left will be used for his burial and for the fixing up and maintenance of the burial plot as was his last written request. He had a sister-in-law living in Chicago, Mrs. Mary A. Duryea and a brother-in-law, Mr. Pudney, living in Brooklyn. Both were notified but were unable to attend the funeral.

Mr. Lewis came here about 14 years ago, thru the real estate agency of W. S. Cranmer, who sold him a farm at Staffordville, but which he later sold and moved to Cedar Run and later to Barnegat, where both he and his wife, Sarah E. Lewis, both died.

He was a veteran of the Civil War, having enlisted as a drummer boy at the age of 14 and was always devoted to every patriotic movement and was particularly interested in every event of the late war. His memory will long be cherished by his many friends and his writings and frequent visitations will be sadly missed. May his spirit rest in peace and be joined by those he loved in the great beyond. Written by W. S. Cranmer.

RECENT WEDDING

The ten year old son of Carl Selig broke his arm yesterday.

Walter Hickman, formerly of this place and Miss Martha Schutte of Jersey City were united in marriage November 26 in the church of the bride's choice, in Jersey City. The ceremony was followed by a wedding supper at the home of the bride, after which the young couple started on their wedding tour, a few days of which was spent here with the groom's parents, Capt. and Mrs. J. Hickman. Both Mr. and Mrs. Hickman have the best wishes of many friends for a happy and prosperous life.

NOTICE OF MEETING

Notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the Beach Haven National Bank, Beach Haven, N. J., will be held on Tuesday, the tenth day of January, 1922, at one P. M., for the election of Directors to serve for the ensuing year. Polls to close at 2 P. M.
 J. E. CRAMER, Cashier.

CENT-A-WORD ADS

LOST—Six dollars on the east side of Tuckerton or at school. Return to Earl McCoy. Reward. 1tp.

NOTICE—I have several cake plates out and will appreciate their return. Anyone having these plates please return to Mrs. George Wills, Tuckerton.

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. tfe Other cent-a-word ads on page 7

Yield Valuable Oil. An oil obtained from stumps of red pine trees has been found to be valuable for recovering silver from pulverized ore by the flotation process.

Telephone 48-R 13 P. O. Box 71
Tuckerton Electric Supply Co., Ltd.
 GEO. W. SHEPHERD, Manager
 ALL KINDS OF
ELECTRIC WORK
 Motors and House Wiring a Specialty. Get Our Prices Before Having Your House Wired
 ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO PASS FIRE UNDERWRITERS INSPECTION. ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN
 15 East Main Street next to American Store.

BANKING
 WITH AN INSTITUTION WHERE SERVICE DOMINATES, NOT ONLY ASSURES SATISFACTION, BUT MAKES THE TRANSACTION INVOLVED A PLEASURE, RATHER THAN JUST A BUSINESS TURN. INDIVIDUALS AND BUSINESS CONCERNS WILL FIND US ALWAYS WILLING TO CO-OPERATE ON ANY SUBJECT AND WILL APPRECIATE OUR PROMPT AND ACCURATE BANKING.
 We invite you to open an account with us
BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

County Principals Meet at the Tuckerton School

OTHER INTERESTING ITEMS CONCERNING OUR SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

Last week Tuckerton Borough schools were honored to have as guests for the day the Supervising Principals of the County, the Helping Teachers, Co. Superintendent Morris and Dr. Shaffer, Assistant Comm. in charge of Elementary schools in the state.

The morning was spent in observing the regular work of the teachers in the class room. Then luncheon was served to the guests, the teachers, Rev. Dowlin, and E. W. Parsons by the Lunch-room Club under the directions of Miss Ewing.

After luncheon a short session of the Supervising Principals was held and matters concerning the county program were discussed. This meeting was open to our other guests also.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon Mrs. Spackman gave a demonstration in Grade one. Her aim was to teach a New Story. Judging from the results of the demonstration and the discussion which followed Mrs. Spackman did a splendid piece of work.

All in all it was a banner day for Tuckerton schools. Our regret is that we did not have more of our town people present. When we are to be so honored again an invitation will be extended to the public to attend.

Mrs. Spackman and Mrs. Morrison will teach demonstration lessons in the school building Friday evening, December 9. All parents and friends are invited.

Parents will please note that for the next few months Grade 3 will attend school one session from 8 to 12 o'clock. This change was necessitated because of short days and having no light in the rooms. Grade three was placed on a part time schedule in order to give Grade two an opportunity to attend a full day. We realize that this arrangement is a slight inconvenience to some of the parents. It is also to the management of the school and keeping this fact in mind I feel sure that you will co-operate in helping us to make the best of the circumstances that exist.

THANKSGIVING PROGRAM
 Grades One to Six Inclusive
 Song, "America"

Flag Salute
 Grandma's Thanksgiving Story,
 Emilie Speck and Robert Jones
 Recitation "I saw a ship a-sailing"
 Anne Lane

Autumn Song, Della Adams and Adelaide Pullen.
 Recitation "Overt he River and Through the Woods" Franklin Conover

Recitation "November" Morgan Morris
 Readings "Goldenrod" four second grade girls
 Readings, Ralph, Morgan, Paul, Joseph and Harold

Recitation "Jack Frost" Nathaniel Driscoll
 Recitation "The Pilgrims" Gordon Mott

Recitation "Seasons" Harold Crowley
 Recitation, Charles Mathis
 Recitation "November" Sara Mae Allen

Little Play "Three Maidens"
 1 Indian Maiden, Muriel Cox
 2 Puritan Maiden, Elizabeth Otis
 3 Modern Maiden, Helen Burd

Song by School "Thanksgiving"
 Gifts of Autumn, Nine Third Grade children
 Recitation "All Things Bright and Beautiful" Viola Bartlett

Song "Pilgrim Maidens" 5th and 6th Grade girls
 Chorus "Autumn's Gifts" Girls of 4th and 5th Grades

Recitation "The Wind" Julia Morris
 Story of the Pilgrims, written and read by Wilhelmina Quinn
 Chorus and Recitation, Boys of 4th and 5th Grades

Original Thanksgiving Poems, composed by Edith Mathis and recited by Samuel Stevens "Thanksgiving"
 William Stevens, "Poor Turkey"
 Harry Pearce, "Thanksgiving Turkey"

Grover McCoy, "Thanksgiving Joys"
 Recitation "The First Thanksgiving"
 Eleanor Marshall

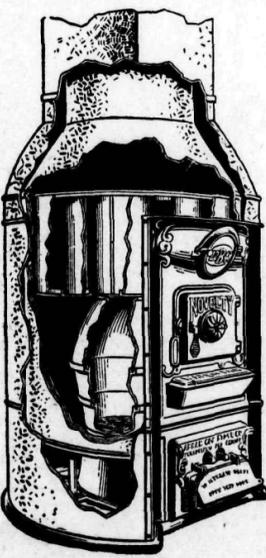
Story of the Pilgrims, Harold Falkenburg
 Song by school "Thanksgiving Day"
 Essay "The First Thanksgiving Day" Written by Elizabeth Speck

Play "Grandmother's Story" read by (Continued on page ten)

Beautiful Christmas Gifts Free for Children
 TO encourage saving among the youngsters we have recently purchased a limited number of beautiful home savings banks made to imitate a small volume of Shakespeare, suitable for library table where it will attract dozens of dimes from the older people to encourage young folks in habits of thrift. Given with the first deposit of \$1.00 or more, while they last. Call or write.
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
 Member Federal Reserve System
 BARNEGAT, N. J.

The Tuckerton Bank
 Organized and began business 1889
 We thank our customers for the steadfast support given us during this long period.
 We know that your good will has been one of our most important assets and we shall endeavor to serve you so acceptably as to warrant its continuance.
 Business advice given gladly if desired.
 New accounts are respectfully solicited.
THE TUCKERTON BANK
 TUCKERTON, - NEW JERSEY

While You Are Thinking Of The Heat Question
Novelty Pipeless Furnaces
 Simplified Heating for the Home at a Moderate Cost
Beach Haven Plumbing Co.
 Beach Haven, N. J.



W. C. JONES
JEWELER OPTICIAN
 EYES FITTED RIGHT BY REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
 POCKET KNIVES WATCHES CLOCKS CUT GLASS GLASS AND CROCKERY VICTROLAS RECORDS KODAKS AND SUPPLIES
PROGRAM
 THURSDAY, DECEMBER 8th
 EILEEN PERCY in a Fox Production "Big Town Ideas"
 Fox Sunshine Comedy—"BIG TOWN IDEAS"
 ADMISSION 11c and 22c
 SATURDAY, DECEMBER 10th
 W. S. HART in "The Whistle"
 Mermaid Comedy—"NONSENSE"
 SELZNECK NEWS
 ADMISSION 17c and 28c
 TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13th
 THOMAS MEIGHAN in a special Paramount Production
 "The Conquest of Canaan"
 Chester Comedy—"SNOOKY'S FRESH HEIR"
 ADMISSION 17c and 28c
 Thurs., Dec. 15th—TOM MI in a Fox Play "RIDING ROMEO"
 Sat., Dec. 17th—DOUGLAS MAC LEAN in "ONE A MINUTE"
WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

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

Finds Lead Has Two Weights

Harvard Professors Win World Recognition by Researches With Metals.

RESULT OF 35 YEARS' WORK

Investigation Throws New Light on the Nature of Matter—Finding of Two Kinds of Lead Important Discovery.

Cambridge, Mass., Nov. 7.—The atomic weights of nearly forty of the ninety or more chemical elements out of which everything in the universe is built have been definitely determined by Harvard chemists in the course of investigations begun thirty-five years ago and extending up to the present time.

Attention was called to this prolonged research today by the announcement that largely on account of his work in this field, Prof. Theodore W. Richards, Nobel prize winner in 1914 and director of the Wolcott Gibbs Memorial laboratory at Harvard, had been appointed a member of the international committee of scientists on elements, while Prof. Gregory P. Baxter, formerly a pupil of Prof. Richards and now an independent investigator at Harvard, had been chosen for the international committee on atomic weights.

The Harvard research is said to have thrown new light on the perplexing problem of the nature of matter, while data obtained are being used daily by thousands of chemists throughout the world.

Weights Found Constant.

The atomic weights of the elements are described as the relative weights in which these elements combine with each other to form the countless substances of which the universe is constructed. These weights have usually been found to be amazingly constant. Silver from all parts of the world and from many different ores has always the same atomic weight. Copper from Europe is identical in this respect with that mined under the bottom of Lake Superior.

Prof. Baxter's work long since proved that iron and nickel which fall from the sky in meteorites coming from the

spaces far beyond the earth's orbit have exactly the same atomic weights as iron and nickel from the earth, a fact cited as indicating in one respect, at least, the unity of the universe.

The most important single result of the Harvard study of atomic weights is said to be the discovery, first proved definitely some years ago by Prof. Richards and still holding good through recent careful tests, that there exist at least two kinds of lead, instead of one. It was found that lead from radium minerals, while it possesses properties exactly similar to those of ordinary lead, has a distinctly smaller atomic weight, 205.1 as against 207.8.

Working on Lead.
The lead from the radium minerals is supposed to come from the decomposition of radium. Why its atomic weight is different from that of ordinary lead, whether ordinary lead may not itself prove to be a mixture of

lighter lead with a heavier variety, perhaps due to the disintegration of the element thorium, and whether other elements, hitherto supposed to be final and indivisible, may not also prove to be mixtures and thus open up a whole series of new problems as to the composition of matter, are questions to which the answers are being eagerly sought by scientists over the world today.

Prof. W. D. Harkins of Chicago has strong evidence that ordinary chlorine is a mixture, and F. W. Aston of Cambridge, England, by an entirely different method, indicates that many other elements are probably likewise composed of atoms of different weights. Harvard chemists are working at present to try to find out more about these two kinds of lead, but they are hampered by the fact that, once mixed, the two kinds cannot by any ordinary chemical methods be separated.

Parisians Pet Carved Cats.

Paris.—Finely carved in some dark handsome wood and polished till the brilliant surface draws the hands to a caress, a sleeping cat is the latest accessory in a modern Paris salon. She lies not on a pedestal but on a rich cushion and has become a craze with smart women.

Sea Captains Act as Mates

Depression in Shipping Forces Officers to Take Reduced Rank to Get Work.

HUNDREDS OF CAPTAINS IDLE

Four Skippers Serving on One Vessel Not Uncommon Occurrence—Officers Suffer With Firemen and Sailors.

New York.—Four captains on one ship, each of them qualified by experience and license to navigate unlimited tonnage in any waters, but three of them serving as mates is not an uncommon occurrence now, due to the low tide of world ocean commerce.

On a ship which recently sailed from New York for a round-trip voyage to the West Indies the master thereof

had under him as mates two men under whom he had formerly worked when conditions were reversed. His third mate, during the war commanded an American ship which made numerous trips through the war zone carrying supplies for the American army in France.

Accept Reduced Rank.

It is to the lasting credit of these American masters, shipowners say, that they accept reduced rank cheerfully and in their service they render a very high degree of allegiance and obedience to the officers temporarily above them. This applies not only to their periods of actual duty, but to the traditional sea discipline when off watch.

The laying up of one ship after another until practically one-half of America's post-war fleet of commerce carriers has been relegated to a quiet anchorage, awaiting return of normality in world commerce, has put thousands of good American seamen "on the bench," as they term it.

Officers suffer with the firemen and the sailors in the enforced idleness. Clubrooms of associations of officers always well filled now by licensed men awaiting a possible opening on some trip. When a call for an officer comes in it is tendered to the man understood to be most in need of the work, and by him it is cheerfully accepted regardless of the rank it carries.

The records show that but comparatively few are in actual financial distress through enforced idleness. A man who has reached the bridge through long years of hard work has generally learned to be thrifty, and in the good years to lay aside something for the lean ones.

Back to Farms.
Hundreds of American captains now are scattered all over the New England and eastern states doing a period of shore duty on farms which they purchased as a safe harbor in which to weather the stormy seas of old age. Generous to the last degree, these men keep track of and aid their less fortunate associates.

Sailors, deck hands, fireroom forces and stewards to the number of thousands are sharing with the officers the effect of the shipping depression. Many of them have been forced to depend on their union and semicharitable institutions for keep.

Fine Site of Woman's Foundation Buildings



Declared to be more than 900 years old, this giant oak stands on the property of the Woman's National Foundation in Washington, where a group of buildings will be erected for various women's activities. The institute, which is backed by some of the leading women of the country, will cost \$5,000,000.

Troubles Beset Tourist Abroad

Lack of Hotel Accommodations in European Cities Stumbling Block to Traveler.

MANY SLEEP IN BATHROOMS

Fortune Awaits Ambitious American Who Will Go Into Hotel Business in Europe—Hotel Portier Powerful Potentate.

Vienna.—A fortune is awaiting any ambitious American who will come to Europe and go into the hotel business. There are, of course, complications in the way. Building materials are high, though when the exchange rate is considered not so high as at home. Labor demands high wages, according to the German and Austrian standard—but that standard leaves the skilled workman earning, according to American values, considerably less than \$1 a day.

Again, there are inevitable stumbling blocks in the way of government tax when a piece of land changes hands. Also the international money conditions which have caused Germany and Austria to become beloved of English, American, Dutch, French, Italian and Scandinavian tourists may change before new hotels can be built, though it doesn't look as though they would.

At any rate, eliminating unexpected complications, the hotel business to the eye of the layman now looks as if it must pay better than any other in the world.

Sleeping in the Bathroom.

It is more or less difficult to get a bath in any German or Austrian or Hungarian hotel nowadays, because all of the bathrooms are being used for bedrooms. Not that the guests sleep in the tubs, no, they merely sleep in beds or cots that have been added to the usual bathroom furniture, and they count themselves rather fortunate than otherwise because, while they are enjoying the use of the bathroom as a sleeping apartment they likewise preempt the use of the tub. I slept in the bathroom myself in Munich, and it was very comfortable.

Building additions, redecorating and renovating in general, is now too expensive for the average German or Austrian. Private dwellings and public institutions alike show rather distressing wear and tear. Hospitals in particular are shabby to a point where their executives bemoan that they are unsanitary.

Private apartment houses are spotty as to paint and dangerously raveled as to stair coverings. Hotels are universally, however, in a state of newly painted smartness and are being bravely remodeled and redecorated.

Hotel Portier is All Powerful.
The hotel portier always in Europe has been a dignitary of considerable prominence. In his admiral's coat, his linguistic ability, his infallible knowledge of train schedules and theaters and that omnipotence of his in playing chess—with vacant rooms as his squares and guests as his pawns—in

all of this he is mighty, and he is a power to be envied by many an up-to-date potentate.

The portier at the Adlon in Berlin is said to own one of the smartest villas in Wahnsee, one of the smartest suburbs of that city.

But the importance of the portier has increased many fold since after-the-war conditions have made a room in a hotel a thing to be desired beyond great riches. His nod and his frown are Jovian in their might. His nod comes only when the would-be guest can show proof that he wired the hotel for rooms and that the wire was answered favorably. Otherwise, there is the frown. It is a frown which may, on occasions, be deflected by the proper means, delicately introduced, or rather, tendered. It is a frown which may, on the other hand remain consistently and honestly discouraging.

Wanted—A Room.

There was, for instance, that experience in Budapest. I had wired for rooms in the Hotel Ritz, with Vienna. No answer had come, but the portier in the hotel at Vienna had been an optimistic soul and had advised risking it. I risked it and arrived at Budapest shortly after 9 p. m.

It turned out that the advice of the portier was not good advice. There was no room to be had at the Ritz. People, the portier was pleased to inform me, were sleeping in all of the bathrooms. He recommended another hotel; the hotel was courteous, but it also was full; it recommended another.

The affair resembled the chariot race from "Ben Hur," though slightly more thrilling. Every one else in the city seemed to be trying to find rooms in a hotel, too. If there are traffic laws in Budapest they are made like New Year's resolutions, only to be broken. The droschke drivers are ancient and ragged daveyards, who delight in zig-zagging across the paths of automobiles and trains and other droschkes. They whiz past one another on the bias, they clatter out from side streets, they risk, a thousand times, a wheel caught in a trolley track and utter disaster.

Other horses dashing drawing other droschkes prance up behind one and one feels their hot breath on the neck and they seem about to make their suppers off of one's back hair. Then they pass, the wheels of their droschkes alarmingly near. And another hotel is reached and one races madly

One Lone Trout Stops Coal Mine

London.—Close to 600 men lost a day's work this week at a colliery in Lanarkshire through a trout choking the water supply for the boilers. The cage could not be lifted to the pithead, as the boilers were not working. After a great deal of trouble the cause of the breakdown was discovered. The trout weighed one pound and six ounces. Work was resumed next day.

through the lobby, emulated by other racing and wild-eyed travelers, only to be told that there, too, people are sleeping in the bathrooms.

Ah, a Boarding House.

At last one Jovian gentleman in the haughty regalia of a portier took pity on a lady traveling alone—this was the fifth hotel—and telephoned to the keeper of a pension or boarding house that he knew. Yes, she had a vacant room, the portier was pleased to inform me and accepted a slight gratuity for his condescension.

We dashed again and this time the driver carried the luggage up three flights of dark, draughty and onony stairs. The pension keeper met us at the door, sweet but sorry. No, the room was taken. A gentleman had come just after she had answered the telephone.

"But you promised," I wailed. "Promised, madame?" she repeated. "I do not promise. I merely said that at that moment there was a room vacant. There is none vacant now."

The luggage was carried down the dark and onony stairs again, and another hotel was tried. Here there was another portier who knew a pension, and in this pension, at last, there was heaven—of a sort. It was of the sort that is frequently disturbed during the night by things with six legs.

The experience, however, is not unique. And because many hotels were appropriated for other uses during the war and have never been restored to their original utilitarian field, and because no building has been done for seven years and tourists from all over the world find it pleasant and profitable to sojourn in these lands where money is cheap—the hotel business would seem to be a pleasant and profitable one.—Miriam Teichner in Chicago News.

Peru is planning to spend several million dollars to give Lima and several other towns fresh water, sewers and other sanitary improvements.



MARY GRAHAM BONNER
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THE GREAT SECRET.

Mahalla Marshall had become very discontented and for some time she had longed for riches and luxury and everything that was new and expensive and fine.

So the Fairy Wondrous Secrets had taken her to the place where all the surprise packages and secrets were wrapped up. Mahalla had asked to be allowed to stay with the beautiful ladies who lived near where the Fairy Wondrous Secrets did her fine work.

And the Fairy Wondrous Secrets had told Mahalla she could stay with them. But after she had been there for quite a while, so it seemed to Mahalla, she asked the Fairy Wondrous Secrets to let her go back home again.

"Here," said the Fairy Wondrous Secrets, "you have had everything you longed for. But you have found that you did have some things before. Do you remember you told me that you had nothing? Nothing? And that you were scolded?"

"Only once in a great while," cried Mahalla. "I was loved and kissed and hugged! They cared for me, all of them."

"No one cares for me here. Oh I want to go back. I didn't know I had so much, so much."

The Fairy Wondrous Secrets bent down very low and whispered into Mahalla's right ear:

"Little Mahalla," she said, "you aren't the only one who can't see what riches you have until they are taken away from you. You've the riches of a home and happiness and a family to love you—worth all the walking dolls and talking dolls and fine clothes in the world."

"Will you take me back—on your back—just as we came?"

"Yes, I will take you back," said Fairy Wondrous Secrets.

"Will my family let me come? Oh, yes, I know they will. But oh, how ashamed I'll be to think that I ever left them?"

"Ah, they do not think you've left them."

"Haven't they missed me?" asked Mahalla.

"Only one night has passed," said the Fairy Wondrous Secrets. "You know old Great Grandfather Time is

"Up, Up They Went."

a very obstinate and stubborn old fellow. He wants things his own way. But I begged him to let me have a number of his great grandchildren, the Days, all on one.

"So you've been having the Days take turns in spending time down in your Secret Room, but up in the real world only one night has passed. Great Grandfather Time won't change things up there."

"Nothing will change him from doing his usual way there. But he did do this great favor for me and let some of the Days do extra work for me. They all worked hard—Saturday and Sunday and Monday and all of them! Come now, we will start."

Mahalla put her arms around the neck of Fairy Wondrous Secrets and up, up, up they went, up and up and up, until they reached the hole in the wall from which they had left—so long ago it seemed.

"My secret," said the Fairy Wondrous Secrets, "which I have given to you, my little friend Mahalla, is that loving hearts are the greatest riches under the sun! Farewell."

She was off and soon Mahalla saw her mother bending over her.

"It's time to get up darling," she said. A lump came in Mahalla's throat. So long a time since she had been called "darling."

At least it had seemed like a long time. She gave a look at the wall through which she had gone with the Fairy Wondrous Secrets. It was all closed up. The Fairy Wondrous Secrets had left, leaving no trace.

"Yes, Muzzy precious," Mahalla said, giving her mother a great squeeze. "I'll get right up."

And back on the edge of Dreamland the Dreamland King was sitting on his favorite cloud.

"Ah, Fairy Wondrous Secrets, that was a fine idea of yours. See, she has left Dreamland now but she will never forget the secret you let her into!"

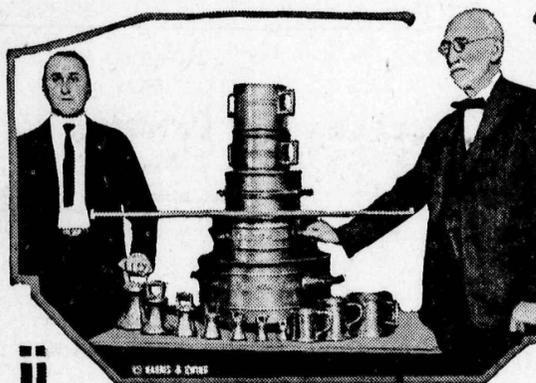
"But I could never have done it without your help, Dreamland King!" said Fairy Wondrous Secrets.

Playing Keeping House.
Little Edith—Let's play keeping house. I'll be the lady of the house. Small Nettie—And what will I be? Little Edith—Oh, you'll be another lady to call on me and I'll pretend to be glad to see you.

Hit and Run.
Father's Voice—Maude, hasn't that young man started for home yet? Clever Young Man—I've reached third, sir. Father's Voice—Well, steal, you bushy, steal!—Legion of Honor.

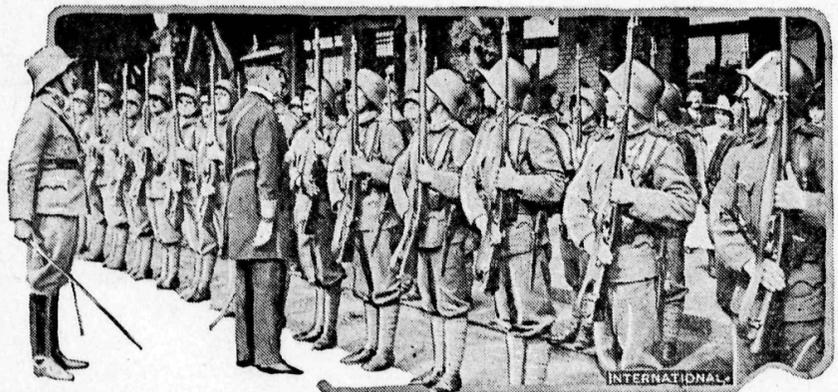
Order of the Bath.
Teacher—Do you know what the Order of the Bath is? Mickey—Sure, ma'am. In our house it's Katy, then me brudder, then me. —Butler Collegian.

Unique Set of Weights and Measures



The only complete set of colonial weights and measures in the United States is located in the town hall of Alexandria, Va. They have been in constant use since 1744 under the charge of the market master of Fairfax county. The set of solid brass, which is composed of a yardstick for measuring cordwood, weights from 1 to 100 pounds and measures of all capacities, both wet and dry, was sent from England by George II. The Colonial Dames of Virginia recently had the set removed from further use and enclosed in glass. Mayor J. M. Duncan of Alexandria is shown at the left with Market Master Theophilus Ballinger (right).

Regent of Hungary Inspects His Soldiers



Admiral Horthy, the regent of Hungary, inspecting the snappy-looking Hungarian soldiers in front of the station at Pecs. The little entente has demanded the immediate disbanding of the Hungarian army.

BELIEVE NATIVE INDIANS DOOMED

Alaskan Tribes, Once Active, Fast Passing Away.

Many Hundreds of Them May Never Survive the Winter—Fishing Fails, Furs Are Cheap and Natives Gamble Proceeds.

Seattle, Wash.—The native Indians of Alaska are doomed. Many hundreds of them may never survive the winter just settling in along the islands of the Aleutian group and Bering sea. The fishing season was a failure, furs are very cheap and the natives gambled away what they did receive.

Once there was a time, many years ago, when the natives of Alaska were alone in the wilds of the north. They depended upon the fruits of the chase for sustenance and nature gave freely. Kingly moose, lithe, agile caribou, the great grizzly of the mountain slopes, black bear of the lowlands,

fox, wolf, mink, otter and beaver, salmon and trout, all these fell to their lot, providing food and clothes. They lived happy, healthful lives.

But now all is changed. The native is an object to be pitied. Their evolution has been slow but sure. The advent of the white man brought a curse to the untutored man of the forests, for the first traders taught them gambling, drink and the purchasing power of money. They were urged to barter their furs, fish and personal belongings for pieces of silver and cheap trinkets.

The natives are migratory and little preparation is made for winter, as it was formerly the custom to follow the caribou up and down the rivers.

Firearms have aided to reduce the number of wild animals once used for food and clothes. Besides, wild game is no longer tasteful. Canned meats, fruits, coffee, tea and sugar, candy and flour are now demanded by the remnant of tribes remaining. Disease and

malnutrition are hurrying them to extinction.

Missions and government schools in scattered regions have attempted a rescue of small groups of natives and have fairly succeeded. The reindeer stations have delivered other groups; but the majority of the Alaskan aborigines is rapidly decreasing.

During the last ten years, according to the late census, more than 3,000 deaths were offset by 570 births.

Released Prisoner Who Was Too Expensive

Lang Milton, colored, of St. Louis, has a new "panacea for prisoners." Eat heartily, he says. Milton was paroled by Sheriff John Willmann of St. Louis county after spending several weeks in jail. His "ration return" was so heavy that the sheriff released him unconditionally.

Home, Just Erected, Burned to the Ground

Stephen A. Long, a carpenter of Margate City, N. J., camped in a tent all summer with his family that they might save enough to build a small bungalow. Long built the home before and after his day's work, recently completing the bungalow.

The "moving" was quite an event and the family went to the theater at night as a little celebration. When they returned they found blackened ruins. The fireplace at the end of the cozy living room had thrown off a spark that fired the building, which was not insured.

RABBIT REVEALS JEWELRY LOOT

Chased Into Hole in New York Park by Woman, Who Finds Treasure.

New York.—A frightened rabbit that ran into its hole in Pennypack park revealed the hiding place of jewelry stolen from the home of Harold B. Winchell by two men who beat Mr. Winchell, and his wife, Marion, with a gas pipe.

One of two women in an auto party saw a rabbit in the bushes and gave chase with a stick. The frightened bunny made straight for his home a few yards away and disappeared. The woman ran the stick down the hole and pushed and twisted in an effort to drive him out. The stick struck something she supposed was the rabbit, so she kept on pushing, but the rabbit did not appear. When she pulled out

the stick a watch and chain belonging to Winchell was on the end of it and the rest of the robber's loot was soon recovered.

Great Year for Wild Honey.

Cumberland, Md.—It has been a great year for bees in the Alleghenies. In the vicinity of Davis, W. Va., bee hunters have been highly successful, one expert reporting having located 14 well-filled trees. Some of the trees have yielded as much as 150 pounds of high-grade honey.

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Mathis of Rahway, were visitors at their parents' homes, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Mathis and Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Giberson over Sunday.

W. C. Lippincott of Atlantic City, was a week end visitor at the home of Mrs. Sue Cox.

Elwood C. Weeks, attorney at law, of Atlantic City, was the preacher of the morning last Sunday and gave a very interesting discourse on "What think ye of Christ?" calling on the old prophets and patriarchs of Bible times to give in their own words, their opinion of the Christ. Owing to the severe storm, he was compelled to return to his home in the afternoon and so was not present at the evening service, which was in charge of Mrs. Archie Pharo, Sr. In spite of the storm and bad weather, there was about twenty-five persons present.

Mrs. Lovie Reynolds of New Egypt, spent several days during the past week with Mrs. T. W. Brown.

Mrs. Elva Webb was a visitor in Philadelphia last week.

The snow reminds me that the fibre brooms, which the Ladies Aid are disposing of, are the finest ever for sweeping snow. Try one and convince yourself. There are only a few left and they are in charge of Mrs. Jennie V. Mathis.

Annie Jones and Emily Stevens are employed in a store in Atlantic City.

Floyd Mathis was a Monday visitor in Atlantic City.

Houston Burd of Philadelphia, was a week end visitor at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mr. Thomas Burd.

Miss Rhoda Lippincott, of New York City, was a recent visitor with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Lippincott.

Mrs. Harvey Gale, Jr., and children were recent visitors with relatives in Bridgeton.

Edward Seliez, of Philadelphia, was a recent visitor with relatives here.

Dr. Chester Brown and family of East Orange, was a recent visitor with Mr. Brown's mother, Mrs. T. W. Brown.

Mrs. Benjamin Morris has returned to her home in Trenton after spending several weeks with Mrs. Addie Seaman.

Deer hunters lose one of their five days in the deer season this year because it falls on Sunday. The season is from December 16 to 20 inclusive. It is against the law to shoot on Sunday, so there you are.

Lieut. and Mrs. Carl M. Volker of Margate City, were Thanksgiving guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Walter Atkinson. Mr. and Mrs. Atkinson also entertained Mr. and Mrs. Samuel G. Higbee of Port Republic and Miss Myrtle Bennett of Manahawkin.

Mrs. Jos. Salter of Baltimore, was a recent guest of Mrs. Walter Vetter.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Morey and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Cox were recent visitors in Cape May.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis J. Kaser of Mt. Holly, are the parents of a baby son Calvin Kendall Kaser. Mr. Kaser was supervisor in our school here a few years ago.

Rev. J. D. Bills, Superintendent of the New Brunswick District was in town on Monday.

Large flocks of brant and ducks in the bays, the story continues, just as it has for several weeks past, but very little shooting, except on windy days. And the rains for the most part have come without gales.

It is a sign of the nearness of the holiday season when we see auto loads of holly and other Christmas greens being gathered and taken to all parts.

Mrs. Walter Atkinson has purchased a new Buick Sedan. It is a beautiful machine of the latest type.

The Lady Eagles celebrated the arrival of their new Victrola last Tuesday evening with a banquet. The table was beautifully decorated with flowers and the good things to eat—baked beans, sauerkraut, veal salad, hot rolls, macaroni, cocoa, coffee, home made cake. After supper all kinds of games were indulged in. If you would like to know the effects of so elaborate a feast at this hour just ask any one of the twenty-four members who were present.

The out-of-town Christmas shoppers are beginning to pour in. Everyone seems to be eager to get the preparations for the Christmas season over while there is a nice selection of articles. It makes shopping much more interesting and much easier. Look over the Christmas advertisements in this issue and you will find many things to help you.

The regular monthly social of the Ladies Aid Society was held in the M. E. church on Tuesday evening and there was as usual, a full house. The entertainment was a little play, entitled "The Deestric Skule" and from the peals of laughter, which rang out for about an hour and half, it must have at least been funny. The committee in charge was chairlady, Mrs. Addie Smith, Mrs. Joseph Mathis, Mrs. N. C. Smith, Mrs. Thomas Kelley, Mrs. Arch Pharo, Sr., Mrs. Lewis Sprague, Mrs. Geo. Wills, Mrs. Geo. Mathis, Miss Anna Andrews and Mrs. M. E. Mathis. Refreshments, consisting of Neapolitan ice cream and home made drop cakes were served.

Horace Horner and S. B. Cranmer, members of the C. G. S., were home with their respective families during the week.

Albert E. Pharo of Rutledge, Pa., Mrs. Hannah P. Scattergood, of Collingswood, and Joseph Pharo were visitors in town for a few hours last Thursday.

Miss Ada Andrews, of Atlantic City, was a guest of Miss Sara Mathis, the past week.

Harold Driscoll of League Island Navy Yard, was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Driscoll the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Rutter of Ship Bottom were visitors at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Driscoll several days last week.

On account of exercises at the school Friday evening the Epworth League social, will be held tonight, Thursday, at 8 o'clock at the home of Mrs. Ida Spencer, instead of tomorrow night as previously announced.

December is the month in which the dues are payable at the Women's Town Improvement and Civic Association. Kindly bear this in mind and pay up this month.

Mrs. Mae Andrews of Trenton, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swain.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Luker and Miss Katherine Jones were Philadelphia visitors last week.

Miss Minnie Honer is spending some time in Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Cox and son, Leland, of West Creek, are spending a few days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Morey.

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

Mr. and Mrs. J. Wade Wimer and son John Jr., were visitors in Philadelphia Saturday.

Mrs. Norwood Parker of West Creek was a Wednesday visitor in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Parker, son Francis and Miss Ada Andrews motored to Atlantic City on Monday.

Mrs. Watson Seaman, daughter, Clara son Elwell and Miss Marion Leake motored to Tabernacle recently.

Miss Estella Gaskill left Monday for Detroit, where she will join her sister and spend the winter.

Paul Sprague has returned to his home here after spending some time in Camden.

John Kohler is spending some time in Detroit, Mich., with his son, William.

The new teachers in the grammar school, who took the places of those resigned are Mrs. Mary Henderson of New York, N. Y., and Miss Elizabeth Groff of Montgomery, Pa., the former has charge of the 7th grade and the latter, the 5th and 6th. They are making their home for the present with Mr. and Mrs. C. Harvey Smith.

George Parker of Bonds C. G. S., is spending a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Parker.

Capt. and Mrs. W. C. Parker and son, Melville, motored to Media last week to spend a few days with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Haugh.

WEST CREEK

The Rev. Mr. Breen, formerly of Brookville, Pa., is moving into the Baptist parsonage on the hill.

Poor gas is interfering with extra meetings. Mr. and Mrs. George Cameron of Whiting, gave interesting talks at The Methodist church last sabbath. Miss Dorothy Foster of Philadelphia rendered a beautiful solo.

Large congregations were in attendance at the Sacramental service last Sunday morning.

One of the most striking and impressive features of the sabbath services at the M. E. church was the warm welcome given Mrs. Minna Kermet of Philadelphia, when she united with the church. Mrs. John Sprague and Mrs. Alice Cate were the attendants, and while the congregation sang "Blest Be The Tie That Binds," the congregation welcomed her.

Dr. J. D. Bills Dist. Supt. of the M. E. Church made calls at Sunshine Parsonage during the week. Dr. Bills is winning the laity and clergy by his interest and care of this district.

Watson Pharo, who has a host of friends wherever known, is indisposed at this time. They trust he will soon be well again.

The Ladies Aid, who were in charge of the parsonage improve-

ments, report all bills paid and money in the Treasury.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cornwall have taken charge of their farm again.

Our station agent Wm. Seaman is back on duty after his vacation.

Several of our citizens attended the road meeting at Toms River.

Nearly all the passengers arriving here by train and auto are loaded with bundles, a sure sign of the Christmas season.

C. Roy Rutter has a new Ford car.

James Kelly has purchased a power boat and is making improvements on it.

The Lenoci family have moved from the Cornwall farm to Perth Amboy, we wish them success.

Edward Shinn has purchased the old water power saw mill at Cedar Run and is tearing it down.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Seaman are spending some time with relatives in Trenton.

Wm. Seaman is repairing his home on Division street.

The recent high tide, caused by the storm, was the highest seen in a long time, completely covering the meadows and new landing road.

John T. Grey is real busy shipping cranberries these days.

We notice that Bert Rulon is wearing a broad smile, having taken unto himself a bride.

We notice several fine strings of ducks and geese being carried in town by gunners, who must have been taking better aim than usual.

Mrs. E. P. Cranmer and daughter, Regina, are spending a few days in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Catherine Brown is quite ill at her home on Thomas Avenue.

MANAHAWKIN

The Knights of the Golden Eagle castle of Asbury Park visited Stafford K. G. E. No. 26 on Tuesday night. They seemed to enjoy themselves very much.

On Sunday last services were held in the upper room of the M. E. church for the first time since the improvements were commenced. The church is beautiful, with the metal walls in two shades of tan and new windows and freshly varnished pews and woodwork. It is a credit to the community.

Special services, with special singing, sermon in the evening by the District Superintendent, Dr. J. D. Bills, marked the opening.

Mrs. Mary A. Shutes has returned home after spending a few days in Philadelphia with her sister.

Miss Mamie Poland had a birthday party on Friday night and celebrated with several of her little friends. It was her tenth birthday, a very important birthday, too. Refreshments were served and they had a fine time.

Mrs. Lydia Cranmer is visiting;

her sister in Philadelphia for a week.

William Parsons, wife and granddaughter, Lillian, of Atlantic City, spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. John Paul.

James V. Jones was a Tuesday visitor in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Stone have gone South, where they will spend the winter with their son.

Henry Johnson and wife of Beach Haven, was an over Sunday visitor at his home here.

Mrs. Annie Bishop has sold her property on Main street in the town to a party from New York and they have moved in.

The first hog killing of the season was at Stephen Johnson's on Monday. George Bennett also killed one on Wednesday.

Miss Elizabeth Bennett has returned home after spending a few days in Burlington.

N. M. Letts spent a day in Asbury Park recently.

William Sprague has been confined to his home for the past week with rheumatism.

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

Mrs. Henry Soper spent a day this week in Staffordville.

"BE SURE OF YOUR STORE"

North Green St., Tuckerton, N. J.

"ALWAYS RELIABLE"

Reuben A. Gerber



THE CHRISTMAS SEASON That glorious time when hearts are made glad through the kindly spirit manifested by friends and relatives. Throughout the year there is no season that is hoped for, looked for, or more enthusiastically welcomed, by one and all, than the joyous Christmas Season. Your share of the joy will depend greatly on the energy you put into this occasion to help make it a success.

Christmas Gift Suggestions

Gifts Such as These Will Surely Appeal to Men

Neckwear
A wide assortment of desirable striped and figured patterns.
High Grade Cut Silk Neckwear 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25

GOOD LEATHER BELTS 50c, 75c, \$1.00
SUSPENDERS 50c, 75c, \$1.00
MEN'S GARTERS (neatly boxed) 25 and 50c

HANDKERCHIEFS—
Plain and Novelty effects
In cotton and linen 15c, 25c, 45c

Shirts
A wonderful selection of Shirts
WOVEN MADRAS SHIRTS \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
Striped effects and latest colors.

Gloves
CAPE GLOVES, BROWN and TAN \$3.00
HEAVY GRAY SUEDE GLOVES \$3.00
AUTO GAUNTLETS in Black \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50

Men's Half Hose
ALWAYS APPRECIATED BY MEN
LISLE SOCKS, Black and colors 25c, 39c and 50c
SILK SOCKS, Black and Colors 50c, 75c, and \$1.00
WOOL HOSE Heather mixtures 65c

MEN'S BATH ROBES
WANTED COLORS: Large pockets and collars
\$6.00, \$6.50, \$6.95

Gifts for the Women Folks

LEATHER HAND BAGS
OF VARIOUS LEATHERS and NEWEST COLORS
69c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50

VELVET BAGS \$1.50
LEATHER SHOPPING BAGS 75c and \$1.00

TOILET SETS
OF WHITE IVORY
Includes Various Sets \$2.50, \$3.00

BOUDOIR CAPS
Loveliest styles of wash satin and fine net, daintily trimmed with ribbon and laces 35c, 50c, and 75c

SILK CAMISOLES
OF WASH SATIN, Choice of many models, prettily trimmed \$1.00 and \$1.25

WOMEN'S SILK HOSE
In matchless Variety for Christmas.
Brown, Black and White SILK HOSE all sealed backs
\$1.00, \$1.19, \$1.39, \$2.00

ENGLISH WOOL HOSIERY \$1.25, \$2.00
In the wanted Heather Mixtures

SATEEN UNDERSKIRTS
A very acceptable gift.
In Black, Blue, Purple and Figured Sateen 85c, 89c and \$1

FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS
Wonderful assortment from the plainest of neat white Linen Handkerchiefs to the elaborate lace trimmed or gaily colored kinds.
15c, 25c, 35c, 50c

Boxed Handkerchiefs 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

Gifts For The Children

GAMES 25c, 50c, etc.
PICTURE BOOKS, 25c, 35c
A. B. C. BOOKS, 15c, 25c
DOLLS, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$2.00
WOOD BLOCKS 25c
TEA SETS 25c, 50c
AND OTHER TOYS

BRUSHED WOOL SWEATER SETS
THIS SET IS MADE UP OF THE
SWEATER, LEGGINS, TOQUE and MITTENS
Good Colors
\$4.50 and \$5.50

BABIES WHITE SWEATERS \$1.50
BABIES KNITTED TOQUES and CAPS 50c, 75c, 85c
BABIES BLANKETS 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25
CHILDREN'S and MISSES GLOVES 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.25

HOME GIFT SUGGESTIONS

SCARFS
FOR DRESSERS and BUFFETS
Most Beautiful Patterns in Filet and Drawn designs; also embroidered
39c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25

TOWEL SETS
INCLUDING BATH TOWELS, WASH CLOTH in Pink and Blue Border.
LARGER SETS INCLUDE BATH MATS.
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

TOWELS
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TURKISH TOWELS
in plain White, Pink and Blue bordered, Fancy designs
30c, 35c, 50c, \$1.00 each

BLANKETS and QUILTS
WOOL-NAP BLANKETS \$2.98
Splendid heavy quality in grey and tan with pink or blue borders

ESMOND, 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.00
Plaids in Blue, Pink and Brown

NASHUA 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.50
Plaids in Blue, Tan and Rose

QUILTS—Figured Silkline \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00
BED SPREADS
CROCHET Weave, MARSEILLES patterns, large size
\$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50

MARSEILLES BED SPREADS—\$4.25
Fine Grade, White Satin Finish

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS

WELL MADE SERVICEABLE COATS IN ALL THE BEST FABRICS, AND A COMPLETE LINE OF NEWEST AND BEST MODELS.

\$22.50 OVERCOATS NOW AT \$17.50 **\$27.50 OVERCOATS NOW AT \$22.50** **\$32.50 OVERCOATS NOW AT \$27.00**

Fine WINTER Suits

OF ALL WOOL WORSTEDS and CASSIMERES IN HANDSOME NEW PATTERNS and COLORINGS CAREFULLY TAILORED IN SMARTEST OF NEW STYLES FOR MEN and YOUNG MEN, and CONSERVATIVE STYLES FOR MEN. REMARKABLE VALUE INDEED AT THESE PRICES
\$17.50, \$22.00, \$25.00, \$30.00

REUBEN A. GERBER

"The New Store With The Low Prices"

USE THE PHONE FOR QUICK SERVICE—CALL TUCKERTON 11

TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO.
and Tuckerton Railroad Company
operating Philadelphia and Beach Haven
R. R. and Barnegat R. R.
IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 25, 1921
Trains from New York and Philadelphia to
Tuckerton, Beach Haven and
Barnegat City

STATIONS	Daily	Mon. & Wed. Ex. Sun.	Daily		Sun. only	Sun. only
			Ex. Sun.	Sun. only		
	A.	M.P.	P.M.	A.M.	P.M.	
Lv. N.Y. PRR	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" N.Y. CRK	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Trenton	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Philadelphia	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Camden	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Mt. Holly	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Whiting	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Cedar Run	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" West Creek	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Staffordville	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Parkertown	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Tuckerton	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Beach Haven	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Barnegat City	5:30	1:20	2:30	
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" West Creek	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Staffordville	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Parkertown	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Tuckerton	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Beach Haven	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Barnegat City	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Philadelphia	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Camden	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Mt. Holly	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Whiting	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Cedar Run	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" West Creek	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Staffordville	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Parkertown	5:30	1:20	2:30	
" Tuckerton	5:30					

The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By
**FRANCIS
LYNDE**

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"THE GIRL!"

Synopsis.—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, estate, valued at something like \$400,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identical by the presence nearby of a brown-haired, blue-eyed girl, a piebald horse, and a dog with a split face, half black and half white. Stanford at first regards the bequest as a practical joke, but after consideration sets out to find his legacy. On his way to Denver Stanford hears from a fellow traveler, Charles Bullerton, a mining engineer, a story having to do with a flooded mine. He guesses at the possibility of a mine as a "safe repository." Bullerton refuses him information. Broughton starts for Placerville, in the Red Desert. At Atropa, just as the train pulls out, Stanford sees what appears to be the identical horse and dog described in his grandfather's will. Impressed, he leaves the train at the next stop, Angels. Unable to secure a conveyance, Broughton seizes a truck-inspection car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is demented. Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

Gentle reader, I wonder if you've ever tried to climb a telegraph pole without the contrivances that a line-man buckles upon his feet? If you haven't, the advice of this amateur is—don't. Half a dozen times I shinned up to perhaps the height of a man's head, only to come sliding down again on a run. At last, by a series of inches I contrived to get within arm's reach of the lowest crosspiece. Pliers in hand, I strained for the nearest wire, propped it, and began to twist it back and forth to break it.

Not to let me miss any of the thrills, it was at the precise instant of the wire-breaking that my straining ears caught the sound they had been listening for; a far-away, drumming rumble that seemed to come from nowhere in particular. Then, out of the same indefinite circumference came a warning that was still more unmistakable—the long-drawn blast of a locomotive whistle.

I didn't climb down that pole; I came down like the time-ball on the flagstaff in Washington at high noon. Moreover, I struck the ground running, as one might say. All thoughts of tinkering that confounded motor had vanished and my one great object in life was to get the car off the track before a worse thing should happen. I was doing fairly well with the lifting and tugging when the enemy howled in sight less than five hundred yards away. And that wasn't all, either. At precisely the same instant, as if it had been timed by the same mechanism that had brought the freight train, here came a wild engine around the curve in the opposite direction, with its whistle valve held open and making a racket to wake the dead. The be-
neft motor-car riders had found a locomotive somewhere and were chasing me.

One mad heave at the stranded gasoline car, a mighty boost that got all but one wheel of it in the clear, and I was gone—struggling like a jack-rabbit for the tall timber—only there wasn't a stick of timber nearer than the slopes of the backgrounding mountains.

One glance over my shoulder as I fled showed me what I was in for: that the story was to be immediately continued in our next. Both engineers tried to stop; it did stop it. Time to avert the greater catastrophe. Three or four men jumped from the freight and two from the wild engine to come tearing after me. I fancied I could give them their money's worth at that game—being in pretty fair training—so I pitched out to try to turn the hypothetical theory into a condition.

It was a great race. Through one gap and into another we went, making figure eights around the hills and back again, dodging into new ravines and out of them into others, circling among great sandstone boulders that took all sorts of weird shapes in the passing glimpse.

I don't know just how long the chase lasted, but it was long, enough to give me a very considerable degree of respect for the nerve and persistence of those highly indignant railroad men. We must have been miles away from the scene of the disaster when I finally left them behind and lost them. When I looked back and found myself alone with the solitude I sat down upon a flat rock to gasp and laugh. It had all been so supremely ridiculous, and so beautifully in keeping with the reputation I had left behind me at Angels, that I felt sure that now nothing less than a verdict of expert alienists would ever serve to convince these Red Desert folk that I was anything but an escaped lunatic.

After the breathing spell I kept on up the valley, heading away from the setting sun, and feeling certain that, sooner or later, I must come out somewhere in the neighborhood of Atropa. Two hours later I came into a sort of an excuse for a road. Being pretty well winded by the stiff climb out of the canyon ravine, I sat down at the roadside to rest a bit and to decide which way I should go, to the right or to the left. Just as I was making up my mind I heard a patter of feet and a dog barked.

and finally coming to squat before me and to lift a paw for me to shake. I jollied him a bit and let him nose me to his heart's content. Then suddenly, as if he had discovered a long-lost master, he broke away and began to leap and dance around me, barking furiously and hilariously welcome. In the midst of this hubbub I heard hoofbeats and the squeaking of saddle leather, and the dog's owner rode up. At first I thought the dimly outlined Stetson-battered figure in the saddle was that of a boy. But it was a woman's voice, and a mighty pleasant one, that called to the dog: "Down, Barney, and behave yourself—what's the matter with you, sir!"

I stood up and pulled off my cap. "I'm chiefly the matter," I said. "Your dog seems to think he knows me, and I'm awfully sorry that his memory is so much better than mine." You'd think—anybody would think—that a woman riding alone in the dark on a solitary mountain road would be handsomely started, to say the least, at seeing a man rise up fairly under her horse's nose. But if my little lady were scared, she certainly didn't parade her fright.

"Barney is such a foolish dog, sometimes," she said apologetically. "He has a double brain, you know; half of it is good-natured and silly and the other half is—well, it's—"

The dog had come around again wagging his tail and at that magic word "half" I stooped to let him stick his cold nose into my palm. The act brought me near enough to enable me to see him better, and I had to clap a hand over my mouth to keep from shouting out and scaring the entire combination into a wild stampede. For, if you'll believe me, the dog was my dog. One-half of his face was white and the other was so black that it merged and faded harmoniously into the night!

"I know," I said, straightening up again; "my brain acts that way, too, sometimes." Then: "Pardon me, but would you mind telling me the color of the horse you are riding?" The young woman laughed and her laugh was just as jolly and pleasant as her speaking voice.

"Winkle is what the cow-men call a 'pinto'—a calico horse," she answered promptly. "Sure!" I bellowed. "I knew it!" and the horse shied and the dog barked in sheer sympathy. Then I apologized. "Please forgive the explosion. As I said a minute ago, my brain sometimes acts like Barney's: half of it being good-natured and silly and the other half—well, we'll omit the description of the other half for the present, if you'll permit me. May I—er—will you have the goodness to tell me where I am?"

"I—why—dear me! Don't you know where you are?" "Not any more than a harmless, necessary goat, I assure you." I couldn't be certain, but I thought she took a little firmer hold upon her bridle rein.

"Did you—did you come from Angels?" she asked in a sort of awed little voice. "How did you guess it? I was, indeed—for a very short space of time this very day—a member of the Angelic band. And if you should ask me, I might say that I feel as though I had walked most of the way here from Angels. I—I—my car broke down, you know."

"Yes," she said; "I know"—just as if she did. Then: "I can at least tell you where you are. This is the southern slope of Cinnabar mountain. This road leads on down to Atropa, about three miles below."

"Yes; Atropa was the place I was trying to come at." She stopped and appeared to be thinking about something. Then she said: "Really, I think you would better not go to Atropa. It's—well, it's quite a long walk."

"The walk doesn't specially appeal me. I've done so much walking this afternoon that a few hundred miles, more or less, in addition wouldn't be worth mentioning. But for some other reasons—"

There it was, you see: THE MINE! "Pardon me," I blurted out; "but would you mind telling me if your eyes are blue?" Her laugh was like a drink of cool spring water in the middle of a hot summer day; refreshing, you know, like that.

"I sup-pup-pose my eyes are blue; people tell me they are." "Thank you," I returned. "There is only one other little matter and that can very well wait until we are—er—a bit better acquainted, you know. Shall we go on, now?"

She spoke to her pony and we went on. Ahead of us and diagonally up a steep slope I could see the dim shapes of a number of buildings, all dark. Then we came to a great dump, looking as if the mountain had at one time opened to pour out a cataract of broken stone.

Beyond the dump there was another building with a light in it; and as the dog ran ahead of us, barking, the figure of a man silhouetted itself in the open doorway.

"Here we are and you are welcome to the Old Cinnabar," said my companion to me. Then she "hoo-hoo-ed" cheerily to the man in the doorway and slipped out of her saddle, letting her pony stand while she led me across to the lighted, log-bullt cabin.

CHAPTER VI.

The Old Cinnabar.

"Daddy, here is a man I found down at the head of Antelope gulch; he had lost his way, so I brought him home with me," was the simple manner in which she launched me; and I found myself shaking hands with an elderly man who looked as if he might be a farmer, or a miner, or something of that nature—you will know what I mean—dannel shirt, trousers tucked into boots, iron-gray whiskers all over his face, an eye as mild as a colt's dog's.

"You done plum' right, Jeanie," he remarked; and then to me: "Come right on in, stranger, and be at home. If you don't see what you want, ask for it." After which he went to take care of the piebald pony.

The log cabin proved to be primitive only on the outside. The interior was a dream of cozy homeliness. A hanging lamp lighted it, and in its mild glow I had my first real look at the girl.

She wasn't beautiful in any show-girl meaning of the word; she was something far better—pluquant, charming. A round little face, wind-tanned to a tint as delicious as the blush in the heart of an apple-blossom, a jolly piece of a nose, tip-tilted enough to bespeak a healthy sense of humor, a mouth—neither too large nor too small upheld by a firm, round chin, and the chin upheld by an extra firm little jaw. As she had admitted, her eyes were blue—the blue that shades into violet—and they were well-set; wide apart and perfectly fearless; the kind of eyes fit to match the straight-lined brows that usually go with them.

I sat before the cheerful blaze, chuckling quietly to myself over the mad adventures of the day and their highly romantic, not to say miraculous, outcome. Beyond all manner of doubt I had stumbled upon the three tallisms of Cousin Percy's cryptic letter. By the most marvelous of accidents I had discovered the girl, the horse and the dog; and, if the remainder of Percy's letter were to be taken at its face value, I should now be in touch with my legacy.

As to the character of that legacy, there could be no further question. Grandfather Jasper had left me a mine; and I was fully prepared to find it the drowned mine of Bullerton's story. What I might be able to make of it was a matter which could well be postponed to another day. Just as I reached this postponing conclusion, the girl's father came in, drew up a chair on the opposite side of the hearth, and began to make me welcome in a mild-mannered way, saying that they didn't have much company, and were always "master" glad to see a new face. He did not ask me any troublesome questions; and beyond telling me his name, which was Hiram Twombly, did not volunteer any information about himself or his daughter, nor did he explain how they came to be living in so much comparative comfort in such an out-of-the-way place.

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A little later the girl returned to set the table, and presently we had supper. It was an amazingly good meal; crisp bacon, fried potatoes, hot biscuits and honey, and coffee that was most delicious in spite of the condensed milk which was made to serve as cream.

After we left the table the blue-eyed maiden got housewifely busy, and the old man and I sat before the fire and smoked. I don't remember just how it was that we finally drifted around to automobiles and motor boats and such things, but we did, and maybe I may have bragged a bit about having driven and tinkered pretty nearly all the breeds of go-cart on land and water—as I really had.

"Know about machinery, do you?" said my hearty-mate; and then, with a humorous glint in his mild eyes: "Shouldn't wonder if you could be sort of a Godsend to me, if you wanted to. To-morrow, if you ain't in too big a hurry to be leavin' us, I'll get you to show me a few things that I don't know, 'long them lines, maybe."

Of course, I acquiesced, cheerfully. By and by the girl came in and sat down to knit, just as her grandmother might have done, and at that her father got up, and, lighting a lantern, went out. I was fairly perishing by this time to know a vast number of things, but hardly knew how to begin asking about them. So, as the old man clapped on his hat and left the cabin, I blew out the first foolish remark that came uppermost.

"All dressed up, and nowhere to go; isn't that about the way of it for you two up on this mountain?" "Meaning Daddy, and now, particularly," she said, smiling across at me. "He has gone to make his regular rounds of the mine buildings and cabins. Not that there is the slightest use of it; only he likes to feel that he is at least pretending to earn his pay."

"The mine?" I queried. "Yes; this is the old Cinnabar, you know; and Daddy is the—well, I suppose you might call us the caretakers, though there isn't much to take care of. The mine has been shut down for a year and more."

"Is it a gold mine?" "It was." "Why the past tense?" "Water," she said, briefly. "It's a drowned mine. That is why it was shut down."

Of course, this was exactly what I was expecting to hear, and yet this plain unvarnished confirmation of things gave me a damp and soggy feeling of dependency. Percy had wired, you remember, that his letter was no joke; but it seemed that it really was one, and that the joke—which was a mighty grim one—was on me.

"Can't the water be pumped out?" I asked. "It seems not. I understand the company spent thousands of dollars trying to pump it out. It's—it's rather pitiful."

"You mean the company's loss?" "No; the company didn't lose anything. It was just one old man."

Now we were coming to the real meat of the thing and I looked my hand of cards over carefully to the end that I should not overplay it. "I'm fond of stories," I ventured; "especially mining stories," and thereupon she told me the story of the Cinnabar. It was a fair repetition of Bullerton's tale, with a few more of the particulars thrown in.

As my blue-eyed little Scheherazade understood it, my grandfather had been a minority stockholder in the company during its prosperous period. When the water debacle came, the fact of it was carefully concealed from him and he was generously permitted to come to the rescue—which he did by paying a fabulous sum (Scheherazade did not know how much) for his fellow-stockholders' holdings. In other words, they had sold him a gold brick; soaked him for a final clean-up on a doomed mine. That was about all there was to it.

ered the impression that I was a crazy man, didn't you?" "Didn't you try to give me that impression?" she countered. "I fancy I didn't have to try very hard—inasmuch as you had been spending the afternoon in Atropa." She forced a queer little laugh and bent lower over her knitting. "When you were in Atropa, did you see or hear anything of the other crazy man?"

"Is there another one?" she asked, a bit breathlessly. "I was told so in Angels this afternoon." "Is this other man a friend of yours?" she wanted to know. "You could scarcely call him that; I've met him only once. He is a mining engineer and his name is Bullerton—Charles Bullerton."

If I had reached up and got her pistol out of its holster over the mantel to bang it off into the fireplace she could hardly have been more startled. "Ch-Charles Bullerton?" she stammered. "Is Mr. Bullerton here?" "Not here, exactly, but he was in Atropa two days ago. Do you, by any chance, happen to know him?" "Oh, yes; qu-quite well."

"Then, naturally, you know best whether or not he is in my class—the crazy class, I mean." Once more she let the blue eyes drop to her knitting, and if I wasn't mistaken the pretty lips were twisting themselves in a sort of wry smile. "The last time I saw him he told me he was crazy," she admitted. "Isn't this delightful!" I murmured. "Bullerton is crazy and I'm crazy;



I Stuck My Head Out of the Blankets and Listened Greedily.

perhaps we are all a bit crazy. Do you know, Miss Jeanie, that I have come thousands of miles to find you?" "To find me?"—the blue eyes were as round as the full moon.

"Even so; you, your horse and your dog. Would you—er—would you permit an exceedingly personal question? Remembering always that it is put by a man who has lost his wits? Have you a small brown mole on your left shoulder?" She blushed very fetchingly; even the handsome mountain wind tan wasn't brown enough to hide it.

"I think you are crazy—completely crazy." "Certainly I am; there hasn't been the slightest doubt of it since—well, since about two weeks ago, when I started to hunt for you and a piebald dog and piebald horse."

There was silence before the fire for a long minute and I began to be afraid Daddy Hiram would come back before anything else happened. Then she said, with more curiosity than resentment, I thought: "How did you know about the mole?"

"Then there is one?" I questioned eagerly. "Yes." "Glory be!" I chanted. "You don't know what a load you have lifted from whatever poor fragment of a mind I have left!"

Again she said: "I don't know what you mean." "Just you wait," I begged. "I have lucid intervals at times; all crazy folks do, you know. When my next one comes along I'll explain as much as I can—which isn't nearly as much as you might think, at that."

It was just at this moment that her father returned, so she went on with her sock-knitting while we two men talked a bit and had a bed-time smoke. Pretty soon I began to get sleepy—a natural consequence of the strenuous day—and at the third yawn, which I was trying vainly to hide, Daddy Twombly lit a candle and offered to show me my bunk.

"I've round you any more, whatsoever Jeanie girl. I kep' still the other time, but that was afore I'd found out how everlastin' crooked he is." "You needn't be afraid for me, Daddy," said the girl, and I could hear her low laugh. "You know you've always said I'd have to marry money, and Charles Bullerton hasn't enough to tempt even me."

I heard something that sounded like a deep-throated "Gosh!—listen at that, will ye?" then: "If Charley Bullerton's been in 'Tropla he'll be bustin' in here, next, tryin' to get his claws into this here Cinnabar carcass. And me, I ain't got no boss to stand behind me. That'll be a nice kettle o' fish!"

I stuck my head out of the blankets and listened greedily. It seemed to be very highly necessary that I should be made acquainted with the precise ingredients of that kettle of fish. But my luck had exhausted itself. In a few minutes there was a stir in the living-room below, and I heard Daddy Twombly shoveling up ashes to cover the fire. That meant goodnight; and though I continued to listen, there were no more sounds, and I was finally obliged to go to sleep, leaving the fish-kettle still unanalyzed.

"Well, hello, Charley Bullerton! What in Sam Hill are you doin' up in this neck o' woods?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PIG IRON'S BASIC PRODUCTS

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Iron is the most valuable metal in the world to man, because it is of more use in more ways. It has been known to men from earliest times. Savages smelted it. It is generally found compounded with other substances such as carbon. These other substances have to be burned out in order to have pure iron.

Iron is sold in three forms—cast iron, wrought iron, and steel. Cast iron is brittle and hard, like the lid on the kitchen range. Wrought iron can be hammered out flat or made into wire or welded. It is quite soft. Steel is also capable of being hammered out flat and welded. Its peculiar property is that when tempered it becomes very hard—so hard that a sharp edge can be put on it—so hard that it will, when edged, cut wrought iron.

Iron which has been melted and poured into a mold in some form desired for use, such as part of a stove, is called cast iron. Iron which is cast roughly from the smelter or in order to be used to make cast iron, wrought iron or steel is called pig iron. Puddling is the name of the process by which pig iron is made into wrought iron. It is done in a furnace in which the carbon is burned from the pig iron.

Pig iron contains the most carbon, then comes steel and then wrought iron. Steel can be made directly from pig iron by what is known as the Bessemer and open-hearth processes. Formerly it was made from wrought iron.

Find a Mummified Dinosaur. The vast ice fields of Siberia have in many instances acted as a natural cold-storage plant for the preservation of the flesh of the mammoth, this prehistoric cousin of the elephant, having been dug out of his chilly grave intact on numerous occasions. It has always been supposed, however, that this was the only instance in which anything more than the bare bones of the fauna of past geological epochs had come down to us. Doubtless this mammoth will continue to stand unique in this respect; but he is no longer unapproached. There has recently been put on exhibition in the Senckenberg museum, Frankfurt-am-Main, a dinosaur skeleton which carries with it a considerable portion of the skin of the animal. In mummified form. In particular the epidermis over the animal's back is present practically intact. The skeleton has been mounted in flying position, and makes altogether an impressive exhibit.—Scientific American.

The Healthy Eskimo. It is said that the Eskimos of the remotest north are the healthiest people you can find anywhere. Contact with white folks has, however, brought deterioration and demoralization. The influence of civilization has been bad, and may be worse; it may even result in the extinction of the hardy race. Only when they are left wholly to their own devices are the Eskimos healthy, and this is indeed remarkable, for their devices are few and the hardships of their lives are many.

Origin of Wedding Cake. The wedding cake dates back to the laws of Romulus and the early days of Rome. Instead of elaborate marriage festivals Romulus instituted the confarreato. The union of the man and woman was solemnized simply and quickly by the eating of a loaf of barley bread together. This marriage ceremony was in force for some generations among the Romans. Then, as civilization developed, the barley bread became a cake.

Birds and Cyclones. One naturalist has expressed the opinion that birds habitually make use of storms in traveling from one part of their range to another. He points out that if a bird cannot find shelter, it must be more comfortable on the wing than on the ground during a storm, because in the fiercest gales the air, as a pass, is at rest; that is, the bird is in a moving, supporting medium, like a swimmer in a strongly flowing river.



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"I have a family of eight children and two sets of twins. They all had bad colds and could not sleep, they coughed all night. I started giving them Father John's Medicine and after taking it they stopped coughing and they kept on taking it until they were well. I think it is the best medicine for colds." (Signed) Mrs. D. Ouellette, Broadway Road, Dracut, Mass.

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I have been instructed by the Hardwood Ash Collectors of Ontario to sell for them thirty car, thirty ton to car, pre-war prices. It will pay you to buy car at once. George Stevens, Peterborough, Ont., Can.

Cause for Flight.

"I know as well as you do that the grand jury hadn't in session now," said a citizen of the Rumpus Ridge region, whom Gap Johnson while coon hunting had found ensconced in a cave. "I kept posted on the march of events better than that. I'm hiding out simply 'cuz my wife is the most peculiar woman in seven states—flops right up in the tree tops over nuthin', a-tall. Night before last I was settin' there, not looking for trouble any more than a sucking dove, when wife spoke up and said that next day was the twentieth anniversary of our wedding. I never believe in argyng, and so I just let it go at that. But when she said we'd better kill the lame hog and invite in the neighbors, I says, 'What do you want to kill the lame hog for? The pore varmint hadn't to blame for something that happened twenty years ago.' And there—well, I just sorter came away."

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A plagiarist is a writer who collects his thoughts.

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The Reward of a Good Patient

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS.

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"If only you had one saving imperfection!" Dorothy said plaintively with her most fetching glance. Her sole auditor, J. Hubert King, Esq., accepted the tribute within at face value, though he made a pretense of depression with "That's just your awfully too-kindness."

"Impossible," said Miss Dorothy, with an accent deserving italics. "I've watched and studied you ever since you came, trying to pick a flaw. Tell me—is there anything—anything at all—you really can't do?"

"That remains to be seen," J. Hubert answered with a significant look. Dorothy dropped her eyes, murmuring delicately: "When you see—won't you please tell me?"

"If you promise not to sympathize," from J. H., essaying the subtle. She clasped her hands crying joyously: "Instead I shall felicitate you. It must be dreadfully lonesome—this being in a class by yourself."

She was, you perceive, wholly devoid of conscience—at least where the male of her species, oozing fatness, conceit and wealth, was concerned. J. Hubert was truly as perfect a specimen of the gentleman strictly handmade as was ever turned out by tutors, tailors, masters of each social grace, as ever admired himself in the finest French plate mirrors. He was indeed the supreme achievement of his worthy parents—plus the millions thrifflily accumulated in the cloak and suit trade. They had toiled early, married late—after the money began rolling up, came this crowning mercy, a son to inherit it. So nothing had been spared, much less scantied toward his perfecting. It spoke well for his native fiber that he had not come through such bringing up utterly worthless.

Dorothy, in the rashness of youth, did not see that the superpolish marked a real man. His conceit offended her, also amused her—she felt it rather the part of womanly duty to abate it. Therefore she played with o' the wisp, letting him approach within arm's length, then dancing, glancing, beyond reach or comprehension. Now and then unkindly, she treated herself to flatter him to the top of his bent. He purred under it so naively, it was worth while. Besides she truly owed him something for the orchids, motor parties, candy and so on wherewith he had strewn her path since he dawned upon the scene.

"How dare you do it, Dot? And how do you endure him?" Johnny Detmold, the child of the house, demanded when J. Hubert had taken himself impressively away.

"Through being a humane person," Dot retorted. "Don't you know how cruel it is to deny sugar plums to children who expect them?"

"H-m-m! Must say J. H. is pretty well grown!" Johnny said, shaking his head. "Fess up now, Dotsy! You have real serious intentions else you wouldn't, couldn't, shouldn't ought to play no such game."

"Of course I have—and the best intentions in the world," from Dotsy. "He's due to carry marks of me to his grave—and thankfully. To learn that he can't buy something he wants supremely well is so good for him he will hardly know himself."

"Expect to be remembered in his will—eh?" Johnny bantered. She flung her left slipper at him—it had come off when she tucked a foot under herself in the hammock. Johnny eyed it measurably. "Cinderella—plus," he said gravely. "What's the number Dot—7 or 9?"

"Three D—and a mile too big!" came back to him, but not rancorously, as she ran unevenly inside. From the stair head she called back: "I'll tell you on Jack o' the Bean Stalk! Your mother shall know how little you respect age! I'm three months older than you."

"And seven years wickeder—at the very least," Jack chanted, hugging the slipper. "Indeed I think you used to be a spider—just been reading in a bug book how the lady spiders serve their mates."

"I'm sorry for the one who tries to eat you," Dorothy countered. Johnny sighed deeply. "J. H. will afford such a full meal you won't have any appetite left," he said judiciously. "Still I believe you'll get your come-uppance. A flirt in silk is twice a flirt in crepe. And with all those nullions—my! my! the army, navy, and medicine, will be fighting for you—and get left when you pick up the crookiest stick of all."

For answer the other slipper came hurtling through the doorway, along with Dorothy's wickedest laugh. Her last laugh of that time. Time, trotting hard withal, brought her six

hours later to a crucial, vital moment she never forgot. She bent to hear a feeble voice say from swathing bandages: "Please marry me! At once—they will come too late—I want to leave them—something in my place."

It was King who implored. He had saved a child from death under a lumbering motor truck and been crushed in doing it—fatally crushed, said the surgeons. Struggling back to consciousness he had asked for her—his people were a thousand miles away. Twelve hours of life remained to him by the word of wisdom. Dorothy alone dared to gainsay it. She caught his one free hand in both her own, saying clearly: "Listen! It will be harder to live than die—but better worth while. You must not talk of marriage nor think of dying! I shall stay here to prevent. A hero does not shrink from anything—"

"You—you mean you won't be my wife?" the weak voice half sobbed. "Not now. Weeds wouldn't in the least become me," Dorothy flashed back. "Get well. Give your whole mind to it. I can't let you think so ill of me as that I would make a death-bed bargain."

"Will you promise?" King began. She cut him short with: "Only to stay with you until I can tell your mother you are going to live—to be the man she had given the world. You have no right to sulk because you are suffering tortures. Fighting is a man-size job. I know you can do it—and you must."

The nurse tried to check her, the surgeon looked gravely concerned. But his young assistant murmured half under breath: "Good work!" He looked at Dorothy covertly—there seemed to him a halo about her golden head. "I believe she'll keep him here until the old folks come," he whispered to the surgeon as together they left the room. "If she does it will be a miracle," was all the elder man said.

Miracles are still possible. King woke from three hours' sleep, distinctly better. Throughout the hours Dorothy had sat holding his hand, willing him with all the ardor, the contrition of her impetuous soul, to make the man-fight she knew lay ahead. All night she stuck to her post. And in the gray morning she had her reward—the sick man seeing her against the dawn-glow, murmured: "I am coming up—from hell—by help of—an angel."

In a month he was well enough to be moved—there was hope that in a year he might walk freely, though full strength was too much to hope for. His father and mother besought Dorothy to go home with them—the savior-wife of their son, for whom all the world was not sufficient reward. But the son himself had learned wisdom—he had seen the faces of Dorothy and the young doctor answer each other across his sick bed. She had given him back life—he would give her happiness. So at last, pale, but illumined of face, he joined their hands firmly, saying as he smiled at them: "You are to let me play fairy godfather, for being a good patient."

EVERY GROWING GIRL SHOULD HAVE ROOM OF HER VERY OWN



What Can Be Done With Old, Ugly Furniture by Using Ingenuity and a Little White Paint.

Every girl should have a room of her very own to arrange as she pleases, if the family can possibly spare the space. Girls instinctively love what is beautiful and try to express themselves in their surroundings. With a little thought and some real work the girl herself can transform an uninteresting, uninviting room into a place of tranquility and charm—a sort of sanctuary to which she can escape when she wants to think things out alone, as girls often do.

The girls in the "Own Your Own Room" clubs, under the direction of the United States Department of Agriculture and various State agricultural colleges, have accomplished wonderful results in making over unattractive rooms according to the suggestions given them by club leaders and home economics specialists.

The Walls and Floor.

The first step is naturally the improvement of the appearance of the empty shell of the room. A neutral shade for the walls, floor, and larger articles in the room is usually pleasing. Cushions, table covers, books, and other small, bright colored objects give the needed touch of color. Chintz or cretonne in curtains and cushions sometimes suggests the color to be emphasized. This is more informal and homelike than an attempt to have everything match. No matter what color scheme is chosen, the darkest tones are best for the floor and its covering, lighter tones for the walls, and the lightest for the ceiling.

Smoothly finished floors partly covered with rugs are easily cared for. Paint or varnish can often be applied to an old unfinished wood floor to



A Girl Learns Much From Planning Simple, Attractive Room.

make it look better. Attractive bedroom rugs can be made at home by braiding, crocheting, or weaving rags and odds and ends of material.

Plain wall papers or those with inconspicuous all-over designs are good backgrounds for pictures. A plastered wall may be painted quite easily. The girl herself should be able to paint both the plaster and woodwork of her room if the latter needs attention. Painted bedroom furniture is much prettier than cheap grades of oak or stained wood. Old bureaus, bedsteads, tables, and chairs, even though quite different in design, can be made to look as though they belonged together if carefully painted white, ivory, or an attractive shade of gray or tan. The old finish should, however, be removed and the wood sandpapered smooth before any paint is applied.

Choosing Good Beds.
The bed is the most important piece of furniture in the room. About one-third of every 24 hours is spent on it. For health and comfort a good bed is important, especially a good mattress and spring. A simple, painted-metal single bed is desirable for a young girl. A slip-on cover of unbleached muslin is excellent for keeping the mattress clean. Sleeping without a pillow is often recommended, but the bed needs at least one pillow to make it look complete, and this, like the mattress, should be protected by a thin, close-fitting, washable cover between the ticking and the pillow case. The sheets, blankets, and comfortables should be chosen with care.

An improvised dressing table can be made by hanging a mirror over a small table. This is to be preferred to dressing tables with frounces of cretonne that collect dust. A bureau or chest of drawers is needed for storing clothing and personal belongings. Bureau and table covers should be as simple as possible and always fresh and clean. If there is room for only one chair it should be a comfortable one. A bookshelf and work table are attractive touches. If there is no closet, some sort of wardrobe is needed in which to hang clothing. A good wastebasket, one that will not tip over easily nor shed dirt, should be provided. Many girls make their own.

Shades and curtains should be chosen to regulate but not shut out the light and air. Simple, durable, softly hanging material, such as white or cream voile, scrim, swiss, or cheese-cloth, hemmed or hemstitched, make good washable curtains which may have overcurtains of colored or figured material.

The lighting is important. For lighting the bureau or dressing table an electric light on a drop cord or an inverted welsbach gas burner gives a better light if suspended over it, but if kerosene is the only source of light available a bracket lamp fastened to the wall at one side of the bureau gives the best lighting. For reading, a table lamp is most satisfactory. One or two well-chosen pictures, simply framed, add to the room, but useless ornaments only increase the work of cleaning.

Cleaning Cement Floors.
Wash with soapy water and rinse with clear water, wiping dry so that no dangerously slippery spots will be left.

Use Charcoal.
Powdered charcoal is an excellent disinfectant. It quickly absorbs unpleasant odors also.

For Speed.
The colder the eggs which you intend to beat the more quickly they will froth.

cream voile, scrim, swiss, or cheese-cloth, hemmed or hemstitched, make good washable curtains which may have overcurtains of colored or figured material.

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MILK IS IMPORTANT FOR GROWING CHILD

Do Not Give Even Taste of Tea or Coffee.

Plenty of Fruits and Vegetables Tend to Prevent Constipation—No Fat Better Than Butter—Sweets Also Are Good.

A good breakfast to start them off—milk, cornmeal mush, apple sauce. It makes them fit for school and fit for play, say some economics specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture.

Milk, and plenty of it, makes them grow—a quart each day, if possible. Put it on their cereal and in their cups. Make it into soups, puddings, or custards for them.

Whole milk is best, of course, but skim milk is good if there is a little butter in their meats. Cottage cheese is good, too.

No coffee or tea—not even a taste. Leave them for the grownups. Milk, cocoa, not too strong, and fruit juices are the drinks for children, and plenty of water always.

Fruit they enjoy, and they need it, too—baked apples, apple sauce, thoroughly ripe bananas, prunes, oranges, etc. Give them vegetables, fresh or canned. Plenty of fruits and vegetables tend to prevent constipation. Use proper food and do not depend upon laxatives. The youngsters can't be well unless the bowels move regularly. Don't let them hurry off in the morning without attending to this duty.

Other foods a child needs: Good bread, whole-wheat bread, corn bread, well-cooked oatmeal, corn meal, and rice are all excellent for children. They help make strong boys and girls. Fats they must have, too. None is better than butter. Besides the butter on their bread, do not overlook the fat on meats, or in gravies and other food. An egg is good, too, or they may have a little meat or fish, but they do not need much.

Sweets are good for them—the right ones at the right time. Dates, stewed fruits, simple puddings, and sugar cookies are especially good. Give sweets at meal time.

Between meals let them have bread and butter, a cracker or fruit. They won't spoil the appetite, and sweets will.

HOME-MADE OILS FOR FLOORS

Boiled Linseed Oil Thinned With Turpentine Is Most Excellent—Another Formula.

One part boiled linseed oil thinned with three parts turpentine makes an excellent floor oil. The United States Department of Agriculture finds, while one part light motor or engine oil combined with four parts kerosene gives results similar to commercial kinds. The motor oil recommended must not be confused with the heavy, less highly refined kinds that contain dark sediment.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

Always put away food in earthen dishes.

Chopped pimientos are delicious in jellied veal loaf.

A little cheese flavoring improves stuffed baked tomatoes.

A very delicious dish is creamed oysters served on omelet.

If small son or daughter gets chewing gum on the best frock or suit, stupy go over the gum with gasoline. It will crumble and can be brushed off.

Straws may be used in giving liquids to sick children when they cannot be moved. Glass tubes are easily broken, but a bundle of straws such as used at soda fountains may be purchased at small cost.

FUR TRIMMED WRAPS; FOR EVENING WEAR

THE style compass points to voluminous cloth wraps, luxuriously trimmed in fur. In these interesting semi-fur wraps, fashion pilots along a course which is mapped through a maze of thrilling ideas. There is, for instance, the latest fur collar. Fashion prefers that it shall be of fur on both sides, and it often is of tremendous size. It either rolls or stands high, as it shelters the throat in its furry depth. Then there is the new broad fur cuff. At times, it forms almost half the sleeve.

These wraps are of wondrous cloth, and with their accompaniment of fur, all but take precedence over the wrap entirely of fur. One of the elegant

Not only the party frocks of youth, but the stately evening gowns of matrons as well, are flower bedecked. Artificial flower makers are giving much attention to the designing of flower pieces for dress adornment.

Art emulates nature, not only in flowers but in fruits as well. A prevailing fashion is that of wearing festoons of golden grapes in connection with the girdle. An effect of great color beauty is attained with gold grape clusters on quaint gowns of the new Paisley brocade stiks, some of which are interwoven with metal threads.

For the fashionable black chiffon velvet evening gown, bright-colored



Bespoke Style Distinction.

new weaves, with that deep soft pile, which is the great charm of this season's materials, is called pauerlaine. It looks almost like velvet but is strictly all wool.

The picturesque cavalier cape, which is really more for effect, although it does in a measure add to the warmth, is inspired by the romantic styles, "when knighthood was in flower." These extra little capes fall to the back, just as you see in the embroidered and fur trimmed wrap above. The cape part is bordered with Hudson seal to match the large collar, as shown in the illustration.

The fur shoulder cape idea is cleverly introduced into the dolman-like

flowers are relied upon to give the necessary "touch of color." Very effective flower trimmings may be handmade of bits of silk and chiffon to blend with the lighter silk gown. While the trailing girle effects lead by interest and popularity, other ideas are also noted. For instance, a changeable silk gown (rose to gray) has semi-wreaths of hand-made roses festooned about the skirt, forming an applied trimming to the dress.

Fancy headress is noted at all evening functions. These range from the simplest circlet of flowers to imposing coronet jewel effects. The narrow hand idea, often of silver or gold laurel leaves, is a preferred style. Here



Expresses Very Poetry of Dress.

the wrap shown to right above. This is an idea very often noted in the newer modes. Mole skin with taupe cloth forms this handsome semi-fur wrap.

Very new indeed is the reversible wrap, one side being of cloth or velvet and the other fur. Black velours circular capes, full length, are lined with squirrel.

Caracul in the new cafe au lait (coffee color) makes a handsome lining for a beige marvella cape.

The way of society maids and matrons this season is literally "a path of roses," for fashion decrees that evening gowns be garnished with flowers, matched with dainty flower bandeaux for the hair. The very poetry of dress is expressed in the lovely evening frocks which have at their waist trailing clusters of exquisite flowers, stems and buds.

again golden grapes are popular, the vines, tendrils and leaves twined artistically about the coiffure.

Elaborate flower designs are intermingled with ostrich plumes in bright or pastel colorings. For the dance, little vanity bags are made of silk covered entirely with tiny flat flowers. For the debutante flower muffs are designed.

Julia Bottomley
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Blankets.
The reason blankets shrink after washing is that they are dried too near the fire. Always hang blankets in a cool, windy place, but not in the sun.

THE SKIRT LENGTH QUESTION

Distance From Ground Matter to Be Decided Upon According to Individual Figure.

Some designers, such as Poiret and Premet, make everything frankly long, though these two houses introduced the long skirt into all their models last February. In almost every collection, there are some long models and many which are given the appearance of

length by their uneven hemlines or panels. More and more, both the designer and client are coming to feel that skirt length is a matter to be decided according to the individual figure and according to the type of gown. The classic tailleur, for example, invariably has a skirt which might be called short. Callot is said to be making extremely short skirts on her daytime gowns. Nevertheless, the tendency is more marked toward the ankle-length skirt than it was last February.—Vogue.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



Get the Job.
"Of course, you understand," said Mr. Dubwalle to the fair applicant for a stenographer's position, "that we expect our stenographers to be useful as well as ornamental?"
"Certainly, sir, I'll try to make myself ornamental before I reach the office and useful after I get here."
"You'll do."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

MOTHER, QUICK! GIVE CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP FOR CHILD'S BOWELS

Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup." If the little tongue is coated, or if your child is listless, cross, feverish, full of cold, or has colic, a teaspoonful will never fail to open the bowels. In a few hours you can see for yourself how thoroughly it works all the constipation poison, sour bile and waste from the tender, little bowels and gives you 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.

The Toilsome Life.
"Don't you think eight hours a day is enough for a man to work?"
"Not in my case," replied Mr. Chuggins. "A man who is trying to buy gas for a diver and look after his own repairs has got to work sixteen hours a day and then some."

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.

The Object of It.
Mrs. Crawford—I don't see how you could join such a club when you don't see the object of it.
Mrs. Crabshaw—You see, dear, it meets Monday, and that's the only day in the week I had no place to go.

Cuticura Soap for the Complexion
Nothing better than Cuticura Soap dilly and Ointment now and then as needed to make the complexion clear, scalp clean and hands soft and white. Add to this the fascinating, fragrant Cuticura Talcum, and you have the Cuticura Toilet Trio.—Advertisement.

No Others.
North—"Has Alice any of the old-fashioned virtues?"
West—"I suppose so—most of them are."

Most people would rather be miserable rich than happy poor.

A COLD TODAY - DON'T DELAY



Hand Sapolio - The Sapolio Toilet Soap

for everyday use
Made from vegetable oil only

ABSORBINE

Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curls, Filled Tendons Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, allays pain. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. Only a few drops required at each application. \$2.50 a bottle at Druggists or delivered, Book 1 A free. W. F. YOUNG, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

RATS and MICE MUST BE KILLED

By Using the Genuine **STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE**
Ready for Use—Better Than Traps
Directions in 15 languages in every box.
Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs destroy food and property, and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air.
50c and \$1.50. "Money back if it fails."
U. S. Government buys it.
W. M. U., NEW YORK, NO. 49-1921.

WAS CHINA'S MOST PERFECT SAGE

Confucius Takes High Place Among the Great Teachers Who Figure in History's Pages.

There is a mistaken belief that Confucianism is a religion. Confucius, "China's Most Perfect Sage," taught expressly for the purpose of making the younger generation adhere to the one word, Virtue. Legend has it that on the night of his birth bright lights shone forth as during the day time; two dragons encircled his home; five old men came down from the heavens, and a unicorn is said to have spat out a book of jade.

During his boyhood, Confucius excelled all the other lads at school. At the age of eighteen he married and was blessed with a son and a daughter. After his marriage he was given an official post, in which his diligence soon won him one of the foremost positions of the state.

As he was clever and well versed in politics, he was appointed one of the ministers of the duke of Lu, who

placed in him much trust. During a short term as prime minister, Confucius effected many reforms. He conducted his administration in a very able manner, much to the peace and benefit of the state and the people, who loved him dearly.

It was not until some 300 or 400 years after his death that Confucius' memory was ordered by the government to be honored, and even to the present day his sacred memory is duly preserved. He died 479 B. C.

Big Catch on One Hook.
While playing a trout which he had hooked in the River Lodon, near Strathfieldsaye, Hampshire, and which had disappeared in deep water, Mr. John Richards felt a sudden tug at the line. A few moments later a large otter rose to the surface making frantic efforts to disgorge the trout. In catching the fish he had fallen a prey to the fisherman, whose hook held both trout and otter captive.—London Daily Mail.

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As the Editor Sees It

"Go Work in My Vineyard"

The following article covering our churches was written by the Barnegat correspondent of the N. J. Courier:

Of the millions who attend the movies daily, few can be censured, when by walking a block and paying a few cents, a working man or woman can pass from the dreary workshop or the grim realities of life into the realm of romance and adventure; when the woman whose day is filled with drudgery within the four walls of her home can spend an evening among the windwashed mountains or in the palaces of royalty; when children can exchange the company of the ashcans and alleys for that of fairies and pirates, there is no wonder they accept the invitation so readily and eagerly. Why not? One cannot look over the pages of a paper, but the movie ads. are spread out in attractive form; when riding on a railway train on every side one sees all kinds of business advertised in high colors; trolley cars are a study with attractive reading advertisements that specialists get out; driving in an auto, the roads are lined with large signs telling us where are located hotels, garages, stores of all kinds. These signs, prominently displayed, are put up by enterprising business people who want to draw trade. On arrival in any town, no trouble to find out the different places of business by their signs in front. Did you ever see any signs along the highways telling you what churches are in the next town, when they have services, and that all are welcome? When one passes through some towns he usually forms an idea which buildings are churches and which are factories, but seldom can he tell what denomination holds forth there. Merchants have a certain line of goods to put before the people and in every line one sees that his wares and place of business are known to the surrounding country. Churches have something in stock for the whole world, something for the rich and poor, great and small, something wealth cannot buy, yet it is free for all, and yet how many churches put forth efforts to remind the public of it. Movies, theatres, pool rooms, stores, saloons, business places of all kinds, every sort of amusement known, excursions and every possible thing to amuse the public are open day and night, offering every inducement to the passers-by, while the churches stand dark and silent as the pyramids nearly every day and night. How much labor, money, energy and time is spent in letting the people know what great things are in store for them by attending the church services? Big merchants in the cities do not want for trade, yet they keep agents scouring the country for more trade, while most churches seem content with whatever may come their way. And it says in the Bible in plain language, "Go work in my vineyard."

OYSTERMEN' HAVE UPHILL STRUGGLE

The following editorial from Monday's New York Herald, deals with the struggle of the oystermen:

What with enemies within and enemies without the gates, the fishermen and oystermen in nearby waters are heavily handicapped in their efforts to live and, incidentally, to save an important food supply from destruction. Even if the outside enemies—the oil, the sewage and the garbage—were all that they had to contend with their difficulties would be ample. But these are not all. There remains the enemies within the gates—nature's own forces of destruction. These last are particularly vicious. They are all submarines. They do their deadly work in the true skulking, sneaking, submarine way. Each one of them tries to be a little meaner than the other, and he generally succeeds.

It is the oysterman especially who suffers from these depredators. The borers, the starfish and the drumfish are the worst. Indeed, were these three eliminated, oysters might sleep in their beds in peace. The habits of the pests have been closely studied. There has been scientific search for devices that will kill them off. Dr. Thurlow Nelson of the New Jersey State Shellfish Bureau is experimenting from an anchored houseboat on Tuckerton Bay. He has got an electric burglar alarm wires running

from the shells of oysters in the bed below him. The bivalves ring him up every time they open their shells to yawn or take in a food supply.

Dr. Nelson in this way has been able to accumulate a good deal of interesting information about oyster habits. He has not, however, solved the problem of finding some parasite that will prey on the borer. He is still at sea as to how to keep off the starfish. He has found no way to impose prohibitive penalizing slaughter on raiding schools of drumfish.

Of all the submarine enemies of the oyster, the borer is perhaps the most destructive. He bores from without not from within. He fastens himself on the tender shell of the young oyster, penetrates it and absorbs the infant. The starfish clamps himself around the full grown oyster shell, waits until it opens to let in

food and then invites himself in to a meal of oyster on the shell.

Then there is the drumfish. He is a big snout nosed brute averaging about fifty pounds in weight. He comes in raiding battalions, which root up the oyster beds like a herd of swine and chewing up oysters by the peck. Dynamiting has been tried on them. Schools of drumfish have been blown to smithereens by electrically exploded submarine cartridges. But that is a clumsy method. It kills drumfish, to be sure, but it kills all other fish within the firing zone as well. Besides, it does not in the least discourage other gangs of drumfish raiders.

Now, with all these beyond the law handicaps in the way of conserving this vastly important source of food supply it is hardly to be wondered at that fishermen and oystermen are

lifting up their voices in vigorous protest against the growing menace to their industries by the acres of floating grease which oil burning steamers are spreading over shore and inlet waters. And what applies to oil applies to sewage and garbage pollution. These evils, at least, are within reach of the law's arm.

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

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of three writs of F. F. A., 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 13, 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 5:00 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., fifteen 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 Chamling Creek Branch; 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 Chamling; thence (1) north seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes west four chains and ninety links; thence (2) south thirty-four degrees west sixteen chains and ninety links; thence (3) east seventy-one degrees forty-five minutes east twelve chains and eighty-three links; thence (4) north sixty chains and sixty links to the beginning. Containing fourteen 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 Roger's other lands and runs first by said Roger's other lands north seventy-two degrees and forty-five minutes west eighty chains to a stake for a corner; also corner to said Roger's lands still 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, \$206.71, together with interest thereon; costs taxed at \$18.41, with interest thereon from October 5, 1921; under Ocean County Circuit Court writ—Amount of recovery for plaintiff, \$2013.21, with interest thereon from August 25, 1921 till paid; costs taxed at \$37.10, with interest thereon; Under an Ocean County Common Pleas Court writ—Levy in Justice's Court, \$49.50; costs in Justice's Court, \$3.83; cost of docketing and execution, \$2.23; with interest thereon as allowed by law; also Sheriff's execution fees.

Seized as the property of Maude Moeller Paulovico, Maud Moller Paulovico, Maud Moller, now Maud Fran, defendant, taken into execution at the suits of William E. Richards, trading, etc., First National Bank of Toms River, body corporate, and Robert Froyer, plaintiffs, and to be sold by

JOSEPH L. HOLMAN, Sheriff.
 Dated November 15, 1921
BARRY & RIGGINS
DAVID VERBER
HAROLD L. BRINLEY
 Attorneys
 Pr's fee, \$38.08.

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Be Ready for Cold Snaps!

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

IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler

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

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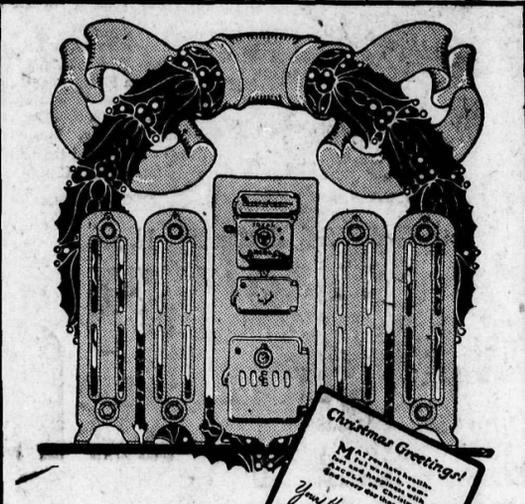
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This new rack is the latest in stock body design and has many superior features. It has a loading chute with a floor that folds up and forms rear door to rack. Enables you to load stock anywhere.

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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 Authorized Ford Dealers
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A GIFT—
Yes, a gift—
from your Heating Engineer

IF you act now, then on Christmas Eve—

When you tip-toe in where the babies are asleep, you will find each room perfectly warmed by its own American Radiator.

You will touch the hot-water faucet; it will flow with water that really is hot.

You will slip into the living-room where ARCOLA stands, sending out its warmth to those radiators and to the kitchen tank besides.

Could there be any more perfect Christmas gift?

ARCOLA is a gift. It costs little at the outset (surprisingly little) and by the end of the third winter it has paid for itself in the fuel saved.

Who offers this gift? Your Heating Engineer whose store is near your home. By his skill and science he has made America the best warmed, most comfortable nation in the world.

See him this week and let him explain his gift—how quickly ARCOLA can be installed and how it will bring to your home the same perfect hot-water warmth which the larger heating plants of this Company give to mansions, cathedrals and even the White House itself.

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.

IDEAL ARCOLA
 HOT WATER HEATING PLANT
 for the SMALL HOME

AN INVESTMENT IN THRIFT.
 PAYING DIVIDENDS IN FUEL ECONOMY AND COMFORT
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AMERICAN RADIATOR COMPANY

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 Made from vegetable oil only

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THE TIME to buy is when prices are right.
 Our aim is to have the right prices at the right time.

ARGO STARCH pkg 7c or 4 pkgs for 25c
 Reg. 15c can **Maine Style Sugar Corn** 12¹/₂c can

Big Meaty Selected EGGS doz. 45c
 EVERY EGG GUARANTEED

Fancy Calif. PEACHES BIG CAN 29c
 EXCELLENT QUALITY FRUIT

Best Pink SALMON 11c can	Pure Tomato Catsup 15c bot	Selected Domestic SOUP BEANS 7 cents pound
NEW CROP PRUNES 17c, 21c	TECO PANCAKE FLOUR 11c	ALL GRADES FLOUR .5 lbs for 25c
EVAPORATED PEACHES 19c lb	BREAD CRUMBS 10c	Whole Grain BLUE ROSE RICE 9 cents pound
EVAPORATED APRICOTS 29c lb	TABLE MUSTARD 8c	FRANKLIN SYRUP 10c can
Best Pure Lard 13c	CIDER VINEGAR 12c bot.	Clover Bloom Butter 54c
SELECT EVAPORATED MILK 11c can	SALAD DRESSING 15c bot.	Meats & Vegetables
CALIFORNIA PEACHES , big can 29c	GARDEN SPINACH 20c can	STEWING BEEF 12c lb
HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE , big can 29c	TENDER RED BEETS 14c can	SOUP MEATS 10c lb
CALIFORNIA APRICOTS , big can 29c	FANCY APPLES - 6 for 25c	HAMBURG STEAK 25c lb
WILMAR PEANUT BUTTER 10c	KEEN CLEANSER 5c can	SLICED BACON 1/2 lb 18c
SEEDED RAISINS 22c box	GOLD DUST 4 1/2c box	STEWING LAMB 10c lb
FANCY TEAS 12c 1/4 lb	FELS SOAP 6 1/2c cake	
TRY OUR COFFEE 25c lb	SNOW BOY 4 1/2c cake	
	P & G SOAP 6 1/2c cake	
	CLEAN EASY SOAP 5c cake	
	IVORY FLAKES 10c	

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 8, 1921

SOCIETIES

TUCKERS ON CHARTER NO. 54 O. E. B.
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.
Mrs. Bessie Breckenridge, W. M.
Mrs. 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, Sec'y.

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

RELIANCE COUNCIL No. 156 D. of L.
Meets every Thursday evening in the Rec. Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets, at 8 o'clock.
Mrs. Stella Morris, Councilor.
Mrs. L. W. Frazier, Sec'y.

POHATONG TRIBE No. 61 IMP'D O. M. M.
Meets every Saturday night, 7th Rue 5th street in Red Men's Wigwam, corner Main and Green streets.
Alvin C. Cobb, Sachem.
Geo. Bishop, Jr., C. of M.

FRUITERS GARWOOD HORNER
W. H. Kelley, W. L. Smith, C. Ira Mathis
Garwood Horner Jos. H. McConomy
Joseph H. Brown.

OCEAN LODGE NO. 28 I. O. O. F.
Meets every Wednesday evening in Red Men's Hall
Nicholas Cullen, N. G.
Lipman S. Gerber, Sec'y.

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

COLUMBIA TEMPLE No. 30 L. O. G. E.
Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. E. Hall corner Main and Wood streets.
Mrs. Jane Falkenburg, N. T.
Mrs. L. W. Frazier, G. of R.

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

FOR SALE—Brass force pump with faucet. Also 22 white leghorn hens and 1 rooster, trap nested and Barford strain. Jack Palmer, West Main street, Tuckerton. 12-8tf

FOR SALE—Sofa and chairs to match. Apply to Mrs. T. W. Brown, Clay street. 1tp.

TRUCKING and HAULING of every description. Anytime and anywhere. Jack Palmer, West Main Street, Tuckerton. 12-8tf

FOR SALE—One small Cook Stove, size No. 7; nearly new, only 2 months old; iron bricks; burns either wood or coal. Reason for selling—no hot water connections. For particulars apply to M. Grant, Box 33, Beach Haven, N. J. 12-10tf

FARM WANTED—Wanted to hear from owner of a farm for sale, give lowest price and possession. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill 1tp

FOR SALE—Fancy capons, killed or alive. Millard F. Parker, Parkertown, N. J. 2tc12-8

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

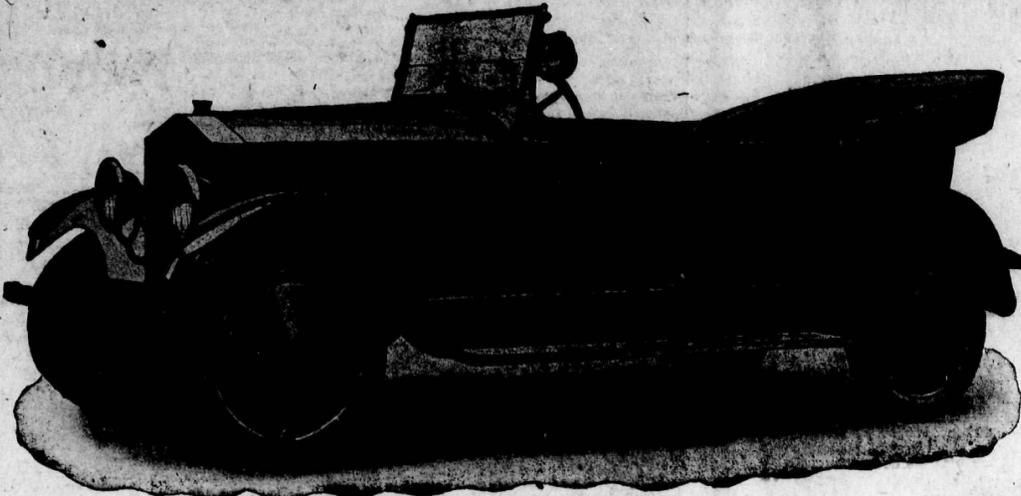
FOR SALE—Sawed oak wood \$4.50 per load. Cedar butts and slabs, \$3.50 per load. All kinds of Cedar lumber and pine framing for sale at my residence. Oliver Giberson, North Green street, Tuckerton.

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. Cranmer, Mayeta, N. J. Phone Barnegat, 3-R-1-4.

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED

LOCAL AGENTS WANTED



\$350

FOR
COUNTRY CLUB ROADSTER BODY
WITH 120-INCH
WHEELBASE EXTENSION
F. O. B. MISHAWAKA, IND.

\$365

FOR
5 PASSENGER TOURING BODY
WITH 120-INCH
WHEELBASE EXTENSION
F. O. B. MISHAWAKA, IND.

Prices

TOURING BODY \$365 F. O. B. Mishawaka, Ind., and war tax
ROADSTER " \$350 F. O. B. Mishawaka, Ind., and war tax
These prices include the chassis extension.
Choice of four colors: Blue—Gray—Green—Red
All parts of the standard Ford Chassis not used in the assembly of the Universal Body remain the property of the buyer, no allowance being made for them.
Price of Chassis Extension without Body, \$40.00 F. O. B. Mishawaka, Ind.

SPECIFICATIONS

RADIATOR SHELL—One of the distinctive features of the equipment furnished with the Universal Bodies is the polished, nickel-finish Rolls-Royce type radiator shell.
THE HOOD—The hood is extra long, well ventilated and held down on each side by two nickel-finish spring catches. It is rigidly constructed, with concealed side hinges and will not rattle.
THE WINDSHIELD—A special two-piece windshield of our own design, equal in appearance and strength to those on the best cars, is furnished. Both sections are adjustable for ventilation and vision.
THE HEADLIGHTS—Large electric headlights, with full and dim bulbs and no-glare lenses are standard equipment.
RUNNING BOARDS—Substantial linoleum-covered, aluminum bound running boards, mounted with two heavy steel brackets on each side are furnished.
THE FENDERS—The latest design, enameled steel, deep flange, rolled crown fenders are provided.
THE BUMPERS—Heavy steel bumpers front and rear are standard equipment, protecting radiator and body as well as the fenders and giving the impression of standard spring suspension.
TOP—A double woven, waterproof fabric top, of special one-man design is furnished, with side curtains with windows of the best flexible transparent material obtainable. A plate glass window is set in the back curtain. In addition to the regular sectional side curtains, the rear sections are made in two portions, making possible a "gypsy" quarter or full "Victoria" quarter as desired.
THE VENTILATOR—In the top of the cowl is an adjustable ventilator to throw cool air into the front compartment in warm weather.
REAR TIRE CARRIER—On steel extensions from the rear of the body is a steel tire carrier for extra use.
UPHOLSTERING—The finest quality imitation leather fabric is used throughout, and all cushions are made with cathedral piping, soft springs and curled hair. Pebble-grained black is standard, with brown Spanish optional at no extra charge.
FOOT ACCELERATOR—A special foot accelerator of simple and positive operation is furnished.
STEWART VACUUM SYSTEM—On the touring body the gasoline tank is mounted in the rear of the body and a Stewart Vacuum System is provided as standard equipment. In the roadster the tank is mounted at the back of the rear seat in storage space and at a height that makes a vacuum system unnecessary.
THE WHEELBASE EXTENSION—A device of unusual strength is used to extend the wheelbase to 120 inches, securing the full benefit of the regular Ford spring suspension. The extension greatly strengthens the frame and gives to the Universal Body its astonishing easy riding qualities.
FINISHES—The Standard Universal Body finishes are Holland blue, Gunmetal gray, Garibaldi green and Saginaw red. Other colors will be provided at a charge of \$10.00 extra.

THAT?

**Why, It's a Ford
With a Universal Body**

THE FORD: All roads are open to it—all classes ride in it—none may deny its universal reputation for economy and reliability—and now, at last, it takes its place among the really beautiful motor cars of the world

**Foster & Becker
LAKEHURST, N. J.
Distributors in
Ocean and Burlington Counties**

THE UNIVERSAL BODY FOR FORDS has earned a place in the foremost rank of the automobile world because it is absolutely unequalled in appearance, riding qualities, first cost and upkeep.

REAL CHARACTER has been built into the Universal body and is there for all to see. A Universal Body in any company stands out like a masterpiece among potboilers.

RIDING QUALITIES undreamed of by the Ford owners are developed through the use of the extension that lengthens the wheelbase to 120 inches and greatly strengthens the frame. To this is added the comfort of ample leg room.

A FORD CHASSIS is the foundation upon which the Universal body is built, which is absolute assurance of running economy obtainable in no other car. It cannot be said that the weight of a Universal body means increased gasoline consumption because the Universal body is lighter than a Ford sedan.

CHANGE IN APPEARANCE—Words are of little avail when one attempts to describe the remarkable change in appearance, the riding qualities, the comfort, and even the very character of the Ford, that is brought about by the Universal Body. So carefully and skillfully has the designing been carried out that the goal of mere "disguise" attempted by others, has been utterly eclipsed through the actual creation of a new and beautiful car of low cost, first and last.

THE RELIABLE REAR END SYSTEM is in no way changed. It is merely moved back. The Universal extension prevents the "wobbling"; makes it drive easier and hold the road better. Any mechanic can put it on in a day. It is a simple installation.

A SEVEN-FOOT BED—The construction of a seven-foot bed on the floor of a Universal Body with the removable seats and back cushions, is a simple operation. With the side curtains up, the Universal Body affords far greater comfort, protection and privacy than a tent and cots, which are a nuisance to carry.

THE MATERIALS AND WORKMANSHIP that enter into the construction of Universal bodies are the best obtainable—a pledge of years of uninterrupted service.

AND YET THE ACTUAL INVESTMENT in a Universal body-equipped Ford is from one-half to two-thirds less than that involved in the purchase of any car that approaches it in appearance, comfort and economy.

ANNUAL SALE OF CHRISTMAS SEALS



Thirty-six local organizations in New Jersey will supervise the sale of 37,000,000 Christmas Seals this year, the proceeds of which will be devoted to the work of the New Jersey Tuberculosis league. The Christmas seals will be procured from Friday, November 25 until December 25. It was said that in Monmouth county the sale would be supervised by the Monmouth county Organization for Social Service. In Ocean county the seals are distributed by the Red Cross to the schools of the county, the pupils having them for sale. Last year 13,679,637 seals were used by

New Jersey people on letters and packages going thru the mails. The seals were distributed by mail last year to addresses found principally in the telephone directory.

The money thus derived has been used to support nurses who find cases while they are still curable and urge them to take clinic and sanatorium care. It has also supported day camps and outings for the anaemic, the modern health crusade which reaches annually 100,000 pupils nutrition classes, open air schools and a campaign of education thru lectures and movies.

The league believes that these efforts have had much to do with the reduction in the annual death rate from tuberculosis from 204 in 1904, when the National Tuberculosis association was organized, to 114 in 1920.

It is a tremendous problem, however, to reach the 30,000 active cases in our state and render them assistance while still curable. New Jersey

was 16th among the states last year in the per capita sale of seals. If New Jersey can double its sale this year it will be among the first in the per capita sale of Christmas seals.

HOW MANY CALORIES DO YOU NEED TO KEEP YOU SPEEDING "ON HIGH"?

Everything we get in life must be paid for. This is just as true of the body as it is of business. Every time that we take a step or swing an arm or even move an eyelid, we use up a certain amount of energy. And that energy can come only from food—either food eaten recently or food stored in the body, mostly as fat.

In the sixth of her series on Fundamental Food Facts, Dr. Florence Powdermaker, nutrition specialist of the State Agricultural College, deals with the elusive calorie, oft discussed and too often misunderstood.

The energy from food, she points out, besides being used for the body's activity, keeps the body warm. The measure of this energy is the calory. The foods which have a high calory value, that is, those which give the body the most energy, are the fats, starches and sugars.

Fats give twice as much energy as an equal weight of sugar or starch.

For example, a pound of fat will give twice the energy of a pound of sugar. Therefore, foods rich in fats and starches, such as doughnuts, pastry, mayonnaise, fried potatoes and chocolate candy give the body more calories than cereals, potatoes and other starchy foods which are rich only in starch. However, it goes without saying that the latter furnish energy in a more readily digested form.

How many calories does a person need to give him enough heat and energy? That depends on the person. It varies greatly for different people, and depends also on their size, age and activity. But fortunately, we do not have to count calories to get the answer. If a grown person eats just enough food of the right quality to fill his daily needs for energy, he will stay the same weight. If he eats more than enough, there is only one thing for the body to do with the surplus, store it as fat. On the other hand, if he habitually eats less than he needs, he will have to use his own tissues for energy, and he will lose weight. So watch your weight, it will tell you if you are getting too much or too little food.

Children, with their almost ceaseless activity, need energy foods, but give them those which are easily digested, such as cereals, butter, pota-

toes, rice and macaroni, not the rich foods. Boys and girls, especially between the ages of 12 and 14 years, need a great deal of the foods rich in energy as well as the growth foods—milk, eggs, fruits and vegetables—in order to keep to their average weight. No matter how fast they are growing, their food should be sufficient to keep them up to normal weight for their height and age.

THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

Can you remember that Christmas when you first received the Youth's Companion among your Christmas presents? You can perhaps recall the titles of some of the serial stories in those early numbers, and you can well remember how everyone in the family wanted to read your paper.

To-day the Companion makes the ideal Christmas present. No family, especially one with growing boys and girls, should be without the tried and true Youth's Companion—the friend and entertainer of hosts of people, old and young.

The Companion is true to the best American ideals of life, giving every week a generous supply of the best stories, current events comments on the world's doings, with special pages for Boys, for Girls and for the Family.

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

- 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1922.

- 2. All the remaining issues of 1921.
 - 3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1922. All for \$2.50.
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New Subscriptions Received at this Office.
Open windows at night spell rosy cheeks in the morning.

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Electrical Contractor
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Prompt Attention to Out of Town Specialist in Diseases of Horses, Cows, Dogs and Cats
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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 KINGWRITER, a printing office necessary! Ribbons any color \$14 delivered. Give name and model. Carbon paper \$213 100 sheets \$1.95 deliv'd.
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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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PLUMBING and HEATING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

"DONE AS IT SHOULD BE"

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces

AND Novelty Ranges

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.



The Christmas Store

offers interesting merchandise in every line, that will help you in choosing fitting remembrances for all.

Avoid the inconvenience of last minute buying by taking advantage of our timely displays now awaiting your coming.

Allen's Variety Store
NEW GRETTA, N. J.

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Headstones, Markers, Sills, Corner Posts
MEMORIALS OF DIGNITY AND DISTINCTION

Designed, cut and erected with particular regard for individual requirements



You can choose from the largest and finest stock of materials ever collected—standard granites and marbles from quarries famous for the quality of their product.

We Specialize in Designing and Manufacturing Mausoleums, Public and Private Memorials

Carefree Paid to all Purchasers
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Bell Phone 2737

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F. Haight, Camden, N. J., for Camden, Salem, Gloucester and Burlington Counties
W. DuBois, Clayton, N. J., for Clayton and vicinity
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O. J. HAMMELL CO.
PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

Woman's National Foundation



MRS. MAUD WOOD PARK

WOMAN'S National foundation! That's the name of the latest organized activity of the newly enfranchised sex. No; it isn't a case of piling Ossa on Pelion.

At least its organizers and promoters say it isn't. They say it will not tread on the toes of the General Federation of Women's Clubs or of the National League of Women Voters or of the National Woman's party or of the National Council of Women or any of the numerous other national organizations.

It's going to be, according to its officers, "the servant of all the entities representing women." Put a little differently, the foundation is to be an organization whose sole purpose is to be the furtherance of all that is of interest to women.

And will the National Woman's foundation have headquarters in Washington? It will. In fact, it has already. This headquarters is described as "the lovely old Dean place, an old mansion surrounded by nearly ten acres of trees and lawns, a beautiful but deserted garden spot in the heart of Washington."

They say the price to be paid is a million dollars or so, and the first payment has been made, the women are in possession and the foundation is already functioning in a tentative sort of way.

But this million dollars is but a drop in the bucket—and the bucket is to be a twelve-quart affair and full to the brim. There are to be a club home, a guest house or woman's hotel, an auditorium, an opera house, a sylvan theater for pageants, etc., etc.

How comes all this? Well, it's this way: The idea originated with Mrs. C. C. Calhoun. And she says this about its genesis:

"It first suggested itself to me at the Democratic convention at San Francisco. I had gone out merely as a spectator, and with very little interest in suffrage. I was reared in Louisiana and I confess to still nursing the old traditions of the South as to men doing the work and the big things and women confining their influence to the home and community.

"As the convention progressed, my eyes were opened. I was simply amazed at the speeches made by the women. They were by far the most forceful and inspiring talks I heard. And when I saw how the men treated them every prejudice I had been harboring was overturned.

"It looks as if women are going to make pretty good national helpmates," thought I, "but they'll make much better if their activities are centralized and they have the right sort of leadership. They'll need help to do this. And all the way across the continent a plan was formulating in my mind, whereby I could aid, at least, the Southern women.

"Later, when I was asked by the men representing the Southern Commercial congress to become president general of their woman's auxiliary, it seemed to give just the impetus needed, for at once I saw in it an opportunity for organizing the women of the sixteen Southern states.

"Why not establish for them a clearing house at the national capital, where representatives could come on



matters of interest and work as an organized unit? With our efforts concentrated in one central place, we could do a million times the amount of work that detached clubs could do working separately.

"The idea, when suggested, proved such a popular one that I was approached by organizations of women in the North, requesting that it be made a national movement, instead of being confined to the South.

"The foundation will be a clearing house for the nation's housekeepers. Governed as a democracy, it will have no purpose of its own except to further all the purposes of forward-looking women and women's organizations.

"It will be divorced from factionalism of any kind, and furnish a neutral meeting ground on which to work out woman's viewpoint on national and world questions affecting the common weal.

"The foundation will be very careful to avoid duplication of specific work being done by other established agencies. It will not interfere, for instance, with the work of the Red Cross, but will try to improve civic conditions in small towns by working for better schools, hospitals and general health and recreation facilities.

"In homely language, women need a switching board for the interchange of ideas and dissemination of information on their infinitely various interests.

"The most vital problem facing the sex on the threshold of its new endeavor is how to take stock of itself, how to find the full measure of its resources and marshal the strength of its collective intelligence."

"The building program of the foundation is elaborate. It begins with the erection of a magnificent club home, beautiful as a temple, in which all women's organizations desiring headquarters in Washington will be invited to reserve space.

In conjunction with the club home, a guest house or woman's hotel will be built, so that members visiting in Washington may secure delightful accommodations at moderate expense.

An enormous auditorium is planned, with wings holding committee rooms, offices for club members, lecture rooms and ball rooms.

An opera house will be built and leased to American opera companies. There will be a sylvan theater for pageants and every modern facility for indoor and outdoor entertainment and health exercise.

Plans are also completed for the erection of a stately hall, to be known as the Hall of Remembrance. In this hall will be fifty columns, which will be engraved with the names of the women contributing most of the history of their respective state or ter-

beginning of the secular year. It is a day of memorial, or a "Day of Remembrance," on which the Jew is reminded of his duty and responsibility as a citizen. Tradition places the New Year celebration on the first day of the seventh month rather than the first month of the Jewish calendar. The reason, it is said, is that this day the world was created, while on the first day of the first month, the Jews were liberated from Egyptian bondage and, henceforth, began to count their months from that date.—Exchange.

Jewish New Year's Day.
New Year's day, as observed by the synagogue, is not a day of rejoicing, merely such as is in vogue at the

"Venice of the East."
Bangkok has been called the "Venice of the East." The Menam river is the great trading street of the city. Floating houses do a "cash-and-carry" business through windows opening toward the channel, where pass the shoppers in almost every conceivable sort of craft. These range from great steamships to the priests' boats propelled by novitiates, and from the immense rice boats to the canoes

which carry the postmen. Then there are the river-going cafeterias, serving residents of floating houses. These, too, are canoes, equipped with tiny stoves. Perhaps the most colorful river scene is the water market, where each tiny boat with its cargo of food bears a little lamp. The market hours are from midnight until early morning. And during that period the market section of the river resembles a fairground with its myriad glimmering lights.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

HENS THAT DO NOT MOLT UNTIL LATE ARE BEST EGG PRODUCERS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Hens that devote too much attention early in the season to the fall styles in feathers are not the kind that please the flock owner. It costs too much to support them and they demand too long a vacation period. But the hen that wears her old clothes until autumn has almost passed is the best of the flock, for she has kept on laying since the previous fall or winter. So now when you see a bird that looks shabbier than the others, do not conclude that she is of the no-account kind and that her smartly dressed sisters are the ones to keep.

Take Short Vacation.
Of course some of the hens that molted earlier, say in August and September, are profitable enough to keep, but the cream of the flock is made up of hens that do not change their feathers until October or November. Their molting will require only a few weeks and they will probably be laying again by the 1st of January. The poor ones, the early-molting loafers, will not begin until about this time, even though they have been resting since the middle of the summer. It takes one about two months and the other twice that long to get back into production.

The poultry keeper who has an eye for business will not neglect this worn-looking late layer, for she is the best profit maker he has. She needs a highly nutritious ration if she is to be in the best condition to start on another year of high production. When she quits laying and starts to molt she has as much need for a ration strong in protein as she has when she is shelling out the eggs, as feathers are highly nitrogenous in their makeup. They use the materials supplied by beef scrap, gluten feed, and oil meal. The oil meal is very effective in keeping the feathers in a healthy condition.

Hens that lay eggs late in the fall and in the winter are really producing

dozen eggs from 6.7 pounds of feed, and Leghorn pullets laid the same number from 4.8 pounds.

Simple mixtures are usually the most desirable. As the fall advances and the days grow shorter the birds should be encouraged to put away as much feed as possible during the day so that their bodies will have plenty to work on for all of the 24 hours. A good handful of scratch grain for each bird at night will fill the crop. It is not desirable that the hens be made to work very hard for this feed. Be sure that the hens go to roost with a full crop.

In making up rations it is necessary to adhere to standards within certain limits, but some feeds may be substituted for others, as barley, wheat, and oats for corn. However, meat scrap and other animal-protein feeds can not be replaced by high-vegetable-protein feeds. All changes should be made gradually, as sudden changes may decrease egg production.

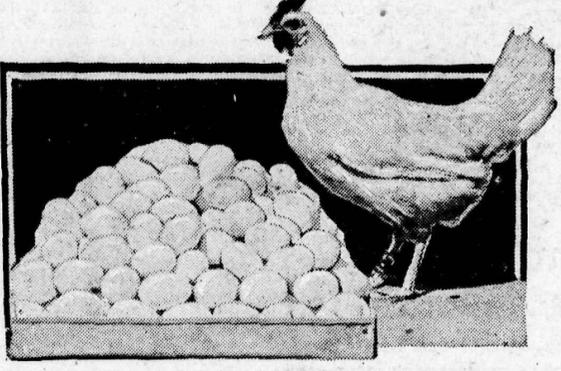
A great many poultrymen and livestock feeders now believe that if the animal has a free choice it will select the ration that is most suitable. At the government farm at Beltsville, Md., the following mash was made up by keeping account of the amounts of the different feeds a laying flock consumed:

Samples of Balanced Rations.	
Mash.	Scratch Mixture.
16 lbs. corn meal	1 lb. cracked corn
6 1/2 lbs. meat scrap	1 lb. wheat
1 lb. bran	1 lb. oats
1 lb. middlings	

Here is a simple ration that has given very good results with Leghorns, but that has proved too fattening for Rocks and Wyandottes. Meat scrap, it will be seen, makes up over 25 per cent of the mash.

Mash.	Scratch Mixture.
3 lbs. corn meal	2 lbs. cracked corn
1 lb. meat scrap	1 lb. oats

For birds that are made too fat by the preceding ration, the following,



The Best Layers of the Flock and Those That Should Be Kept for Breeders Do Not Molt Until November.

an out-of-season crop, for it is normal for the hen to lay for a time in the spring and early summer and rest for the remainder of the year. Profitable hens are really those that have the capacity to force their egg-making machinery, but they must have the right sort of feed with which to do it. That means feeding well-balanced rations designed for the particular class, and sometimes for the particular breed. A balanced ration is a combination of feeds which furnish just the necessary amount of nutrients to produce the highest and most economical egg yields. The amount of feed needed to produce a dozen eggs varies with the kind of birds. According to experiments conducted by the United States Department of Agriculture general-purpose pullets produced a

containing only 16 per cent of meat scrap but having considerable protein in other feeds, has been found a good one.

Mash.	Scratch Mixture.
1 lb. corn meal	2 lbs. cracked corn
1 lb. bran	1 lb. wheat
1 lb. meat scrap	1 lb. oats
1 lb. middlings	1 lb. barley
1 lb. ground oats	

Poultrymen resort to every possible means to get their hens to eat a great deal of feed, especially in the winter when the days are short. One way is to cut the morning scratch feed to about half. The hungry bird then goes to the mash trough and gorges on the dry mash. Then to increase the consumption of mash some of it is fed wet at noon and the hens will eat it when they would take no more of it dry.

DARKENED CELLAR IS URGED FOR STORING OF POTATOES

Exposure to Light Quickly Injures Quality of Tuber.

Temperature Best Suited for Proper Preservation is One Ranging From 32 to 45 Degrees—Large Piles Are Not Favored.

The object of storing any product is to preserve its quality during as long a period as may be necessary or possible in order to permit its disposal at the most advantageous time. Investigations by the bureau of plant industry, United States Department of Agriculture, show that the temperature best suited to the proper preservation of potatoes is one ranging from 32 to 45 degrees. In regions where the powdery dry rot occurs at a temperature of 33 to 36 degrees holds the disease in check better than a higher one.

It is found best not to store potatoes in large piles when they are moist or covered with moist earth, as they quickly develop sufficient heat to injure the vitality of the tubers. If through unfavorable weather conditions it becomes necessary to store potatoes when they are wet and dirty, they should be spread out in a thin layer until they have become dry, after which they may be piled up. It is not desirable to store potatoes to a greater depth than six feet.

Potatoes intended for table use should always be stored in a darkened cellar or storage house. Exposure to light quickly injures the quality of the potato for food purposes.

Some Hawks Are Useful.
Unless the hawks on a farm are catching chickens, they should not be shot. A hawk that is catching mice, gophers and rabbits is doing good work for the farmer.

Apple Crop Is Smaller.
The estimated apple crop the country over is less than half of what it was in 1920. The Northwest has a greater proportion of this than the East and South.

SMALL HOUSE FOR CHICKENS

New Lumber Will Make Best Appearance, but Packing Boxes Will Answer Purpose Well.

In building a poultry house, new lumber will of course make the best appearing structure and will also be somewhat easier to work up because it can be bought in lengths most advantageous for the purpose. Houses for a few hens can sometimes be constructed from packing boxes, while used material or second-hand lumber, if it can be purchased cheaply and is close at hand, will sometimes lower the cost of the house materially.

Occasionally, also, where a high board fence is available, the house can be built in the corner of the fence, thus saving the construction of the back and one side of the house. Care must be used to cover or batten the cracks, either by means of strips or by the use of roofing paper. Construct the building so that the front of your henhouse will admit the sunlight.

Send to the Division of Publications, United States Department of Agriculture, for bulletins containing plan and illustrations; Farmer's Bulletin 889 is a good one to have on hand.

CEMENT FLOOR FOR FEEDING

Farmer Should Remember to Give Slope to One Side to Insure Necessary Drainage.

Farmers who build cement feeding floors should remember to give the floor a good slope to one side. This insures good drainage, facilitates cleaning and makes it possible for the feeding floor to completely fulfill its function of providing a clean place to feed hogs. Some farmers have so located these floors as to get a large amount of rainwater from roofs of nearby buildings, which flushes the floor after each rainstorm and helps materially to keep them clean and sanitary.

Advantages of Manure.
Manure makes lean farms fat and fat farms fatter.

Wit and Humor



A SHORT STORY.

Ponsonby Jazzbo was a poor man. As our story opens he approached his house with lagging steps. His wife met him at the door. "Did you place the order for that timousine?" she demanded. He hesitated. "No, I took out life insurance instead." Either she commended him or she didn't. You end it. I can't.

A Sense of Duty.

"Do you think the public fully understands your speeches on this rather abstruse subject?" "I didn't make 'em," confided Senator Sorghum, "with the expectation that they'd be understood. I merely wanted to show that I wasn't neglecting the duties of my office which compel me to face every kind of intellectual responsibility without flinching."

A ROUGH LIFE

Wooden Soldier: Life in the trenches may be hard, but it has nothing on six months in the nursery!



Way to Succeed. If you'd be happy, Take this advice: And put it on ice: "Make your work snappy."

Real Tragic.

"It's come at last," sobbed the lovely bride of a month—"the first quarrel." "What—with your husband?" inquired her pitying friend. "Worse," she faltered, raising her tear-stained face, "much worse—with the cook."

No Wonder.

Strict Parent—From my observation of him last night I should say that that young man of yours was rather whd.

Daughter—Of course. It was your watching him that made him wild. He wanted you to go upstairs and leave us alone.

Though Not Always Visible.

"Come, come, don't be too hard on Wilkins. He has his faults, but there's one good thing about him." "Indeed! What is it?" "Why—er—I can't say but there is about everything, you know."

Social Candor.

He—You are very lovely tonight. She—You'd say that if you did not think so. He—Yes, and you'd think so if I didn't say it.—Boston Transcript.

Money Particularly.

Black—She said on her wedding day that she would go through everything for him. White—Well, I guess she has. I loaned him a ten-spot this morning.

THE FINISH

How did the campaign in your town finish. With the usual finish; one side talking about virtue triumphant and the other making dark hints about fraud.

Of Course.

At office girls some fellows sneer And at their mention bristle. There is no use in being queer A girl can learn to whistle.

Self Control.

"Do you never lose your temper in a debate?" "Never," replied Senator Sorghum. "Occasionally I assume an air of passionate indignation for rhetorical effect. But I always rehearse that part of the speech even more carefully than the rest."

Bluntly Stated.

"How did you come to decide on a political career?" "I needed a job," replied Senator Sorghum. "I couldn't induce any individual to give me one, so I had to apply to the general public."

Where There's a Will.

"Mother, can I go out and have my picture taken?" "No, I guess it isn't worth while." "Well, then, you might let me go and have a tooth pulled out. I never get to go anywhere."

A Cold Look.

"Ma, Pomeleigh is a dignified old gentleman." "So he is." "I wonder what would happen if I were to address him as 'old top'?" "If a look from the human eye would congeal blood you'd freeze to death."

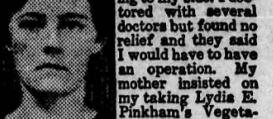
Getting a Meal.

"Why do so many pigeons hang around the depot?" "Rice from wedding parties," explained the porter briefly.

ANOTHER WOMAN ESCAPES

Mrs. McCumber Avoided a Serious Operation by Taking Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound in Time

Georgetown, Ill.—"After my first baby was born I suffered so with my left side that I could not walk across the floor unless I was all humped over, holding to my side. I doctored with several doctors but found no relief and they said I would have to have an operation. My mother insisted on my taking Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound and I soon found relief. Now I can do all my own work and it is the Vegetable Compound that has saved me from an operation. I cannot praise my medicine too highly and I tell all of my friends and neighbors what the Compound did for me."—Mrs. MARGARET MCCUMBER, 27 S. Frazer St., Georgetown, Illinois.



Mrs. McCumber is one of the unnumbered thousands of housewives who struggle to keep about their daily tasks, while suffering from ailments peculiar to women with backache, sideaches, headaches, bearing-down pains and nervousness, and if every such woman should profit by her experience and give Lydia E. Finkham's Vegetable Compound a trial they would get well.



Vaseline Carbolated

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
PETROLEUM JELLY
A convenient, safe antiseptic for home use. Invaluable for dressing cuts and sores. A time-tried remedy.

REPLACE SUBSTITUTES
CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO.
State Street New York

Concise and Literal.

Before Jebson, Jr., went in for his examination, Jebson, Sr., impressed on him some sound advice.

"Answer every question shortly and concisely and literally, and you won't be far wrong," said Jebson, Sr.

Jebson agreed, but before the exam he had to fill up a form which asked: "Description of father."

Jebson wrote: "Stout old man, with red face and whiskers."

IN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

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

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally.

To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross." The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

Learning at a Discount.

"You are willing to concede that knowledge is power?" "I don't know. Did you ever see a college professor trying to attract the attention of a hotel clerk when a multimillionaire was approaching the desk, accompanied by half a dozen overloaded bellhops?"

The Same Old Backache!

Does every day bring the same old backache? Do you drag along with your back a dull unceasing ache? Evening find you "all paled up?" Don't be discouraged! Realize it is merely a sign you haven't taken good care of yourself. This has probably strained your kidneys. Take things easier for awhile and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Then the backache, dizziness, headache, tired feelings and bladder troubles will go and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A New York Case

Paul F. Standke, 322 N. Mohawk St., Oswego, N. Y., says: "A sharp ache settled across the small of my back. It was hard for me to stoop over or straighten, as my back was stiff and sore. My kidneys didn't act right either. The secretions were scanty in passage. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills, and they soon cured me of the attack."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
SOLELY PREPARED BY
POSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Free Bait to Trappers

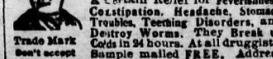
Write today how to get it and for fur price list.

Bach Fur Company

Dept. W. N. 118-120 W. 27th Street, New York, N. Y.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, and Destroy Worms. They Break up Colds in 24 hours. At all drug stores. Sample mailed FREE. Address MOTHER GRAY CO., L. S. B. N. Y.



Invention in Dispute.

Three nations are arguing for the honor of having invented the science of distillation. China, India and Egypt alike claim the credit. It is absolutely certain that distilled liquors were known in the year 2000 B. C. In 360 B. C. the great Greek philosopher and scientist, Aristotle, made very particular mention of the manufacture and effects of distilled beverages. The Irish claim that St. Patrick taught them the art of distilling. However this may be, it is a fact that during the first English invasion of Ireland in 1170, any number of stills were found, which, however, did not surprise the invaders, because as early as the Sixth century a Welsh troubadour by the name of Tallesin had penned a lay on strong drink.

Editors in Class by Themselves. The doctor can bury his mistakes, the dentist can plug his up with gold and charge it to the patient, and the lawyer gets a chance to try his case over when he finds an error, but with us it is different. When we make a mistake we have to climb the barbed wire fence and get over on the other side to make things right with our customers—we can't ask him to do it. The little extra care and attention necessary to do things right are therefore very important.—Selected.

Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading

THE SANDMAN STORY

OLD-FASHIONED DOLLS

OLD-FASHIONED LITTLE GIRL in the frame over the fireplace had played in the room a long, long time ago, but never until this night had she done more than look out from her frame.

But one night when the clock struck the last stroke of twelve, before any of the toys could move or speak out from her frame on the wall leaned the Old-Fashioned Little Girl.

On the edge of the frame she placed one little slippered foot, her little hands holding on to the sides of the frame. Then out came the other foot and this she placed on the shelf, and there she stood looking all around the playroom. "Where are all my old friends?" again she asked.

Beautiful French Doll, dressed in the latest style, replied: "I don't believe they are here, unless it is Teddy Bear. He has been here longer than any of us."

"Teddy Bear?" the Little Girl repeated. "I never heard of him. It was Nina, a big rag doll, and Lydia, a wax doll, who were my friends in the



She Placed One Little Slippered Foot on the Frame.

old days, and, Oh, yes, there was a dear little china doll, with black hair and blue eyes, named Betty. Oh, I do wish I could find them."

Then all the toys held their breath, for right off the big shelf jumped the Little Girl, landing on the floor on her feet, safe and sound.

"Oh-o-o," gasped all the toys. "Oh, that is nothing," laughed the Little Girl, smoothing her flowered dress. "I have done that before. You can jump from high places and not be hurt a bit if you know how."

"Oh, what a funny dress you have on," said the Little Girl to Beautiful

Reatha Watson



"You are too beautiful to live in a large city"—thus in January, 1914, did a judge from his bench make the amazing beauty of Reatha Watson a stigma. He banished her to her home at El Centro, Calif. She was then sixteen. Eight years ago she thought her beauty was a hindrance. Today it is the "movie" star's fortune.

That night when the clock struck twelve all the toys looked at the empty place on the wall and they all said they hoped the man that fixed the frame would not fasten Old-Fashioned Little Girl in it so firmly that she could not get out at night when the magic hour struck.

"For," said French Doll, "I like the old-fashioned way of playing better than the new."

And all the toys said they did, too. (Copyright.)

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

OCEAN ETIQUETTE.

Good breeding is the result of much good sense.—Chesterfield.

IT IS so many months since Americans have taken trips for pleasure that we must brush up a little on the question of the etiquette of ocean travel. War workers and the men in the expeditionary forces were transported under such very different circumstances from those of pleasure travel that as far as the small points of manners go it was an entirely different proposition.

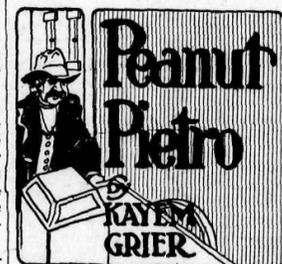
Under ordinary circumstances the woman ocean voyager has a good many letters to write during the first few hours of her voyage because it is considered only courteous for her to send off little notes of thanks to those who have sent flowers, books or other presents, by the mail that is taken off with the ship's pilot. However, these letters need not be long, as surely no one would expect you to miss all the pleasure of being on deck during the first of your voyage in order that you might dwell at great length on your appreciation of their generosity.

The question is sometimes asked whether it is in good form to use the stationery such as is provided by the ocean lines, or whether it is not better to use one's own stationery. Good form seems to sanction the use of the ship's stationery, and it is surely more interesting to those who received letters to have them on this paper.

Suppose you know no one on ship-board. Must you therefore keep to yourself because there is no way for you to have introductions to the other passengers? Certainly not. It is quite good form for you to begin, with a courteous good morning ad-

ressed to those whom you meet at table or whom you pass every day on deck. At least by the second or third day out you would naturally start a conversation with the person seated next to you on deck and to present any such friendliness on the part of others would indeed be unkind. If for any reason you wish to be left entirely to yourself you should make a special request that your steamer chair be placed in an isolated part of the deck.

It will then become apparent that you do not wish to mingle with the others and you will have no trouble in keeping by yourself. But by far the most agreeable thing is to accept the friendly advances of persons whom you meet and if they appear congenial there is no reason why you should not let the friendship progress quite as if you had had a formal introduction. (Copyright.)



E E F I was no smarta guy mebbe I losa da job other day. Sometime I maka da meestake and I dunno everyting, but ees preety hard foola me too mooch.

Other night I go een da party and was plenty dreunk een dat place. One man geeva me somating and was preety gooda stuff. I aska wot he calla dat and he say was da near beer. I lika dat stuff so I keepa right on taka some more. Preety soon I no care wot breuka loose. I only gotta tree dolla feefaty cent een da pocket, but dat maka no deefrence—I feela so good as meelion bucks.

When I dreenka five, seexa more glass somating go wrong weeth da feet and da way I speaka Engleesh. Eef dat stuff was near beer I tink nobody dat crowd ees good judge of distance. Mebbe was near one time, but other night seema like he gotta een front.

When I go home from dat place my bed ees gonna craze and try runna way. But he no foola me. I catcha near alla right preety soon. But nexa morning was when I gotta trouble. Da head feela seek and da feet no wanta go to work. So wot I can do eef da feet and da head maka strike sama time?

But I getta greata idee. I smasha de clock wot waka me up and keepa right on sleep. Bouta noon I go on da job and taka my clock. Da boss aska me wot's matter I no show up so I geeva heem look at da clock. He say I no can help eef da clock ees bust, so I still gotta my job. When I no wanta go to work I jusa breuka da clock and foola da boss. I tink I am preety smarta guy alla right. Wot you tink? (Copyright.)

Crowded Belgium



Belgium's "Rovers" Work for Their Keep.

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

No country injured by the World war set about more earnestly to achieve reconstruction than Belgium, the one which suffered most cruelly and dramatically from the conflict. Though the damage done to the country through property destroyed, pillage and financial exactions by the Germans reached the tremendous sum of 30 billions of francs according to the estimate of the Belgium Comité Central Industriel, the people, with characteristic industry and thrift, took up the heavy task of resuscitating their country's industrial life as soon as the armistice had been signed. By the beginning of 1920 they had made such great strides that, with the exception of the steel and glass industries, production averaged three-quarters or more of pre-war production; the coal output had even reached 94 per cent and the refined sugar output 100 per cent.

But the post-war reaction which struck the United States and other countries in 1920 affected Belgium, too; and since the spring of that year Belgium has had its share of depression, closed and part-time factories and unemployment. The drought which affected many parts of the northern hemisphere has been felt in Belgium, with the result that harvests are less and food prices higher. Where the price index of living costs was 100 in 1914 it was 477 in October, 1920, and had reached only to 384 in August, 1921. But the adverse economic forces in operation since early in 1920 have caused suffering even in countries not involved in the World war; and to understand that Belgium, in spite of present trials, is in a fair way to outstrip the other war-torn countries in the return to normal, it is only necessary to consider conditions in the little kingdom before the war broke in upon it.

Its Population Is Dense.

The Belgium of today has an area less than one-fourth as great as Mississippi, and yet it has four times the population of that state. Twenty-two and a half countries like Belgium would be required to make a state like Texas, and if Texas were as densely populated as Belgium it would have as many people as the United States and Germany together now possess. If the entire United States had as many people to the square mile as Belgium—that is, continental United States, exclusive of Alaska—we would have more people here than there are in the entire world today. You could concentrate all the people of the seven seas and of all the continents here and still have room for enough more to repopulate the continent of Europe as it now stands.

It must follow from this that such a vast population, living within such narrow confines—7,579,000 souls within an area of 11,373 square miles—must be a frugal people, accustomed to self-denial, skilled in the art of economical living, and masters of the science of intensive industry; yet with all this density of population, with all the exactions of forced economy, they are a people who had so ordered their relations with one another and with their government that happiness and contentment seemed to dwell with them as with but few other peoples, and this in spite of diverse descent and diverse tongues.

Two Distinct Peoples.

Within Belgium's small territory—smaller in area than Massachusetts and Connecticut—there are nearly three million Flemings who cannot talk with their compatriot Walloons, and about as many Walloons who cannot hold converse with their countrymen Flemings. In their habits of mind and their methods of gaining a livelihood the two peoples differ as widely as the English and the French, and in their speech they are as different as the Germans and the Scandinavians; and yet there is a tie that has bound them together for generations, with never a fratricidal war in their modern history. That tie is the bond of religion, for they all subscribe to the doctrines of the Church of Rome with a heartiness that makes them one of the best-loved peoples of the Holy See.

Their Tongues are Flemish and

French, and only 10 per cent of the people can speak both. The Flemish influence never crossed the Meuse river toward the east, and the Walloon influence reached but a short distance toward the west from that beautiful valley. The line of demarcation between the two peoples is rather sharply marked.

There is a Physical Difference

between the Walloons of eastern Belgium and the Flemings of western Belgium, just as there is a difference of tongue and stock. The Walloons are of stouter build and greater stature, and are dark where the Flemings are fair, thus bespeaking the commingling of Spanish blood. On the other hand the Flemings are the more industrious of the two peoples, and their women are said to be able to prepare the best meals out of the fewest things of almost any race in the world.

Living was cheap in pre-war Belgium.

The people had thoroughly mastered the art of intensive farming, and the land, before the great war descended upon the country with its heel of iron, blossomed with the milk and honey of plenty. Being contiguous to the North sea fishing grounds, it has always possessed a liberal supply of fish, which is a staple article of diet with the people.

If living was cheap in Belgium it was no cheaper than conditions called for, because wages certainly were low. Many lace-workers, making the exquisite laces that bear the Belgium mark, worked from the rising to the setting of the sun for five dollars a week. It is said that the average wage of all the breadwinners of the country approximated only \$165 a year.

The children work after they are twelve, and all hands in a working-man's family must keep busy in order that no mouth shall go hungry. Even at this it requires, even in normal times, the utmost frugality to make the buckle of income meet the tongue of outgo. So must the Belgian housewife be an excellent manager. The Belgian wage-earning classes eat but little animal food, and most of that is fish.

All Are Early at Work.

The day begins early for everybody in Belgium, and particularly with the wage-earners. More than half of Belgium's population lives outside the towns, and they are up at their work before the gray dawn is dispersed by the rising sun, and on clear mornings the lights of hundreds of cottages may be seen vying with the stars as they twinkle forth their message of households bestirring.

In the towns and cities the people are downtown almost as early as their neighbors across the English Channel are at breakfast. They get their midday meal around noon, and they go home for it, since remarkably low tramway fares make this possible. So it is that, instead of a mug of milk and a sandwich at some quick lunch, many a Belgian burgher shuts up shop at 12, goes home to his largest meal of the day, eats it leisurely, and returns downtown by 2 o'clock.

The Belgian government has always felt a keen interest in the welfare of the wage-earner and the man of small affairs, and has made it possible for them to buy homes on easy terms. The national savings bank is empowered to make loans to householders for buying or building homes, and to insure their lives, so that in the event of death the family will not lose its equity in the place, and can use the insurance to wipe off the debt.

Taxes were made exceedingly low on small property owned by those who tenant it.

The entire western portion of the country resembles one vast market garden. There are no fences marking the boundaries of the many small tracts, but rather little trenches that separate one farmer's place from the others. Tens of thousands of acres of the roughest kind of land have been converted into splendid trucking gardens by western Belgians. In 1839 there was a wild stretch of land west of the Scheldt river called the Pays de Waes, uncultivated and uninhabited. Today it is one of the most fertile sections of this remarkable country, supporting 500 people to the square mile, with truck farming as its principal industry.

Plenty of Sunshine.

Sunshine is the housewife's best antiseptic. It is hard for a cold to thrive in a house flooded in sunshine. Even if the members of your household are not at home during sunshine hours, if they sit at night and sleep in rooms that have been flooded in sunshine and fresh air during the daytime they will reap the benefit. So forget the fact that sunshine fades rugs and hangings and let the sun shine in for

No Wonder Clothes Cost So.

Just see how leisurely that lapel looks out upon the world, like a flower opening to the sunlight. Fragile, delicate as a coiled spring, resilient, a lapel with life in it, animated by the hands that made it.—New York Clothing Store Ad.

THERE IS VIGOR IN RICH BLOOD

Pepto-Mangan in Liquid or Tablets—a Blood Builder.

Vigor and strength have as their base rich red blood. Blood is rich when there are plenty of red corpuscles. They are the tiny red cells which swim in blood and give it its color. Without red corpuscles blood would be white. When overwork, or straining, or illness weakens the blood, it diminishes the number of red cells. Without a sufficient number of red cells the blood becomes watery, the body weak. Vigor and strength fall off, so that physical life diminishes like a fading plant. The physical pleasures of eating and sleeping and exercise lose all attraction. There is no zest in living.

After Gude's Pepto-Mangan has been taken for a while the blood becomes rich with red cells. They help to nourish the entire system. With good blood at work there is a great difference in living. Eating, sleeping and exercise are enjoyed. All druggists sell Gude's Pepto-Mangan. Advertisement.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

One day not long ago there entered the office of a western business man a friend who had been much intrigued by an incident he had witnessed some days before in that same office.

"Jones, old top," said he, "that was a queer conference you had with Smith the other day. When I looked in on you, both of you were sprinting round the office like two racers or two prize fighters."

Jones frowned. "Well, you see," he explained, "I'm very well read in this efficiency stuff, and I know, of course, that in an important conference you must always have your back to the light, so that your thoughts cannot be read. But Smith, too, has been taking an efficiency course, I suppose. He was certainly wise to that dodge. Why, when we finally got down to business we were both sitting on the window sill!"—Harper's Magazine.

Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition.

Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so.

But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Advertisement.

Kept Smiling.

"Women have no sense of humor." "Nonsense. They are much amused by the efforts of the men to understand them."

"Truth is stranger than fiction," but it isn't nearly so convincing.

A Great Light.

The skipper was examining an ambitious gob who wanted to be a gunner's mate.

"How much does a six-pound shell weigh?" he asked.

"I don't know," the gob confessed. "Well, what time does the twelve o'clock train leave?"

"Twelve o'clock."

"All right then, how much does a six-pound shell weigh?"

"Ah," said the youthful mariner, a great light dawning on him. "Twelve pounds."—The American Legion Weekly.

An Added Affliction.

At the dinner table his elders had been discussing the state school for the deaf, while seven-year-old Johnnie listened interestedly.

"That evening, when preparing for bed, he looked earnestly into the face of his older sister and sighed.

"Wouldn't it be awful to be deaf, Titi?" he said. "Just think of having to wash your ears every day and never getting any good out of them at all!"—Harper's Magazine.

He Knew.

The tramp shambled after the smartly dressed man carrying a prosperous looking bag.

"Give us a couple of coppers, gunner!" he pleaded. "Just something to get some bread. Think wot it is ter be friendless, despised, 'ated by all—"

"Shut up, you fool!" said the man with the bag. "I'm an income tax collector."

Helps Business.

Business was dull for two of the drivers who own their own taxis in a southern Indiana town that faces Kentucky. They were talking over business.

"Why do you always keep that old bill book laying on the floor of your car when you are parked along the curb, Bill?"

"Oh, that helps business. You would be surprised how many people see it and get into take a short ride. It helps business, Joe."—Indianapolis News.

Canada's Fur Farms.

The growing importance of fur farming in Canada is illustrated in the Dominion bureau of statistics report covering the industry for 1920. At the end of the year there were 532 fur farms in Canada, as against 414 in 1919, and the values had increased from \$3,908,541 to \$4,632,005 last year. Fur farms now exist in every part of the Dominion, and there are 14 ranches of domesticated animals to the Yukon territory.

Natural Error.

Revelle had been sounded and Private Pence came rinning out with his leggings on wrong. He jumped into the ranks and snapped into attention, but not until after the top kick had noticed his lapse from military sartorial perfection.

"Private Pence," he demanded, angrily, "why have you your leggings on wrong?"

"It was just a personal mistake," answered the offender.

"Mistake?"

"Yes, I had my legs crossed when I put them on."—American Legion Weekly.

On the Stage.

"Girlie, what are you doing in a bareknee chorus?" "I promised mother I wouldn't wear tights."

Quite often the man who is swift and a good guesser distances the slow but sure chap.

Genuine



ASPIRIN

Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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

- Colds
- Toothache
- Earache
- Headache
- Neuralgia
- Lumbago
- Rheumatism
- Neuritis
- 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 Monacoeleolsteat of Salicylicacid

Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth

and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secured prosperity and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms

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

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

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

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

160 ACRES
FREE
WESTERN CANADA

WHY—CAN CATS SEE IN THE DARK?

STRICTLY speaking, cats cannot see in complete darkness any more than human beings can. But, owing to a peculiar construction of their eyes, they can make much better use of whatever light there is and, as a result, they can find a way through a room which appears to be very dark.

The pupils of a cat's eyes are capable of being enlarged or distended to a great extent, thus letting in every particle of light. Moreover, in every enlargement of the pupil takes place almost instantly and there is therefore little apparent hesitancy on the part of a cat which enters a dark room after being in the bright light. The same principle holds good, in a lesser extent, in the human eye, for after we "become accustomed to the dark"—or after the pupils of our eyes become sufficiently distended to allow the rays to enter—we are able to see much more clearly and distinctly than formerly. This, however, takes an appreciable time, while it occurs automatically in the eye of the cat. (Copyright.)

"What's in a Name?"

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

By MILDRED MARSHALL

PRISCILLA.

THE charming demure name of Priscilla signifies "ancient," a denotation to which it has every right, since it comes from the very old Latin. The Priscid, according to Niebuhr, were the original Latin tribe whose name acquired its sense of age from their antiquity. The most distinguished Priscid of history was Marcus Porcius Priscus Caton and a number of the Priscid are to be found among the early Roman martyrs.

Whether Priscilla was the name given to the daughters of this family or not is a matter of conjecture. The first Priscilla of whom we have record was a fellow-worker of St. Paul. In her honor this feminine form gained great prevalence in England, especially among the Puritans.

America, of course, received her through the charming romance of Priscilla and John Alden and Capt. Miles Standish, where the famous utter-

ance, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" arose.

The vogue of the name as a model of demureness and maiden propriety was widespread throughout New England and has been much used in song and story in this country. But outside of America and England and her early fame in Rome, Priscilla has had no popularity whatever. The abundance of harsh consonants have made her impossible of translation into French and Spanish, and even Germany rejects her. England, through hatred of the Puritans, cared little for her, and she has almost dropped out of existence there. Only in America does she still flourish through the offices of Longfellow's immortal poem.

The amethyst is Priscilla's talismanic gem. It is said to control evil thoughts, to quicken the intelligence and, according to an old legend, has a sobering effect upon anyone intoxicated from wine or love. Saturday is Priscilla's lucky day and 4 her lucky number. The primrose, signifying simplicity, is her flower. (Copyright.)

SCHOOL NEWS (Continued from first page) Abbie Atkinson. Grades 7 and 8 The First Thanksgiving Day" Dorothy Gale. Thanksgiving Proclamation for 1921, Herman Gerber. Origin of Thanksgiving, Myrtle Swain Girls Chorus, 8th Grade. Ted's Story of Thanksgiving, Marjorie Parker. A Month of Thanksgiving, 8th Grade. In 1821, Lester Cranmer. Quartette, Alice Darby, Mary Kelley, Albert Kauffman, Houston Baker. A Turkey's Soliloquy, Earl McCoy. The Little Pilgrim's Story, Eleanor Smith. Thanksgiving Day, Kathrine Fiske Singing by school. The Pumpkin, Esther Giberson. Exercise, A Story of Thanksgiving, 7th Grade. Gentlemen's Gay's Thanksgiving, Mary Lane. Girls' Chorus Singing by School. Flag Salute.

Coming Events Visit the School and American Education Week, December 4 to 10. More complete information will be given in another column. Come to the school and see your children at work.

A play will be given in the near future by the children of the first 6 grades. The receipts will go towards the purchasing of a victrola for the lower floor. Follow the Beacon for later announcements.

All friends and parents are invited to attend the demonstration lesson in the school building on Friday evening of this week. Mrs. Spackman will teach a story to the first grade class in room 5 on the second floor and Mrs. Morrison will teach a language lesson to grade four in room six on the same floor. The lessons will begin at 7:30 promptly. These lessons have been planned especially for parents who cannot get out during the day to see how the work proceeds in the school. After the demonstrations, Grade 8, under the guidance of Miss Ireland, will render a short literary program emphasizing the use of "good English." No admission will be charged. (Continued next week)

New Gretna

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Johnson have moved to Pleasantville where Mr. Johnson will go into business as a private messenger, making trips daily between Pleasantville and Philadelphia.

Mrs. H. R. Lindsay entertained Mrs. E. K. Loveland, Mrs. H. Z. Mathis, Jr., and Mrs. A. Richards at a luncheon November 30th, in honor of Mrs. Loveland's birthday.

The population of the United States in the past 118 years has increased twenty fold; but membership in the Presbyterian Church during the same period has increased eighty five fold.

The proportion of all protestant church members to the total population increased from 7 to 24 per cent. Mrs. Jarvis Gerew is enjoying again enjoying her usual good health, after being ill. The school children from the principal's room had a candy social at the home of H. Z. Mathis last week. Euphemia Westervelt is suffering from blood poisoning in the right arm. Theodore Shallou has been ill since Thanksgiving day, suffering from a heavy cold. Allen's Variety Store has laid in a large supply of very fine toys and other goods for the Christmas season. About twenty friends gathered at the home of Mrs. Kirk Loveland on Wednesday, November 30th, to surprise her on her birthday. A good time was enjoyed by all. Chas. F. Cramer visited his daughter in Port Republic last Wednesday. Mrs. Ashton Lamson after a brief visit home has returned to Woodbury illness.

to be with her husband during his. The Christian Endeavor service tonight will be led by Miss Minnie Mathis, the topic being "Points in the pledge we are likely to neglect." The officers of the C. E. elected for the coming year at a recent meeting have been approved at the Session. Mrs. Minnie Cramer, daughter and son-in-law, were visitors in New Gretna last Sunday. They are from Beach Haven. Caleb A. Mathis is confined to his home with a bad cold. The Mite Society of the Presbyterian church met last Tuesday in the church. A profitable and enjoyable time was had by all. Mr. and Mrs. Earle Cramer and daughter, Eleanor, spent the week end with Rev. and Mrs. F. O. Jackson at Auburn. Miss Thelma Downs has been on the sick list for several days. We hope she may soon get out again. Mrs. Rachel Seaman and son, Stanley of Tuckerton, visited Miss Thelma Downs on Monday evening. The members of the M. E. Sunday School are busy getting ready for Christmas. They are preparing the Cantata "Santa Claus Entertained." Among those who killed foxes here this week were Daniel Loveland and Everett Allen. Miss Margaret Adams entertained a number of friends on Tuesday evening. Miss Edith Vandergriff of Atlantic City, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Watson on Tuesday. Eugene Sears, who is working in Camden, is at home with his family because of illness. We hope he may soon recover. The girls of the younger set, of the M. E. church, held a candy sale and social in the Parsonage on Saturday evening, which was a decided success, both from a financial and social standpoint. The girls deserve much credit for their effort and we hope that the good work will continue. Mr. Brewin's class of children, which meets Saturday afternoons had a social and auto trip on last Saturday. They report a good time. Mr. Jos. Hickman is still confined to the house. He has been ill for a

long time. We shall be glad to see him out again. Mrs. Jos. Loveland has been visiting her daughter at New Egypt. Daniel Cramer, who has been confined to the house for several weeks, is out again. Every one is glad to see him. The Ladies Aid Society are making big preparations for their annual Fair, which will be held in the K. of P. Hall, December 17th. Don't buy your Christmas gifts until you see the display of goods at the Hall. Rev. J. W. Stokes preached an excellent sermon at the Union Thanksgiving service in the Presbyterian Church. Rev. Richards had charge of the service. Mrs. Ida Mathis has been suffering from a severe cold. She has been greatly missed in musical circles. Last Sunday was an exceptionally good day in the M. E. Church, Rev. Stokes preached in the morning and Dr. J. D. Bills, Supt. of the New Brunswick District, in the evening and despite the inclemency of the weather, there were good congregations at both services. The special services which have been in progress for four weeks, closed Sunday evening. Last Sunday probably marked the close of Mr. Stokes' pastorate here and it is with the deepest regret that we see him leave for another field of labor. He has won the hearts of both young and old and the prayers of the Church will follow him.

consider the final passage of said ordinance. By order of Borough Council. Dated December 5, 1921. A. P. KING, Borough Clerk.

NOTICE OF MEETING

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Tuckerton Bank for the election of Directors, and for the transaction of other legitimate business will be held at its banking house, on Tuesday, January 10, 1922, between the hours of ten and twelve o'clock of the said day. GEO. F. RANDOLPH, Cashier.

CEDAR RUN

We all miss the weekly visits of Mr. W. F. Lewis, of Barnegat, who came regularly each week to gather news for the county papers. He always carried sunshine. The following exchanges of prop-

AN ORDINANCE

AN ORDINANCE TO PREVENT THE OCCURRENCE OF FIRES, AND FOR THAT PURPOSE TO REGULATE AND CONTROL THE STORAGE OF GASOLINE, NAPHTHA, BENZINE OR ANY COMPOSITION OF THE SAME. BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN: SECTION 1. That on and after the passage of this ordinance, it shall be unlawful for any person or persons to store gasoline in quantities greater than five (5) gallons in any building or place within one hundred (100) feet of any building, or unless the same is stored in tanks placed at least three feet below the surface of the earth, provided, however, that nothing herein contained shall apply to the storage of any of said fluids in or on any boat or vessel equipped with motor power or in automobiles. SECTION 2. That any person, persons or corporation who shall violate any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof before any court of competent jurisdiction, be fined any sum not exceeding One hundred dollars (\$100.00) at the discretion of the court before which such conviction is had. SECTION 3. That any ordinance or parts of ordinance inconsistent herewith be and the same are hereby repealed to the extent of such inconsistency, and that this ordinance shall take effect immediately upon its passage, approval and publication as required by law.

NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the foregoing ordinance was introduced at a regular meeting of the Council of the Borough of Beach Haven, held on the 5th day of December, A. D. 1921, and that at a regular meeting to be held in the Council Chamber in said Borough, on the second day of January, A. D. 1922, at the hour of 8 o'clock in the evening, the said Borough Council will

erty have been made thru the W. S. Cramer agency: Jennie Zoole, West Creek to Alfred G. Sutherland. G. C. Giberson property, Cedar Run, to August Vogel. Charles Auger property, Manahawkin, to F. Gaertner. J. W. Wildes property, Cedar Run, to Jos. Shannon. Several more sales are under contemplation. Henry Allison, Civil War veteran, has gone to Vineland for the winter. Mr. Snyder is busy selling nursery stock. Looks like prosperity seeing people buying fruit trees, plants and flowers. Mr. Cramer, the "Dodge" dealer, sold cars last week to J. T. Grey, West Creek, Mrs. Giberson, Lakewood, Mr. Van Schoick, Lakewood and Mr. Pierce, Ft. Pleasant. Hilliard Allison and Leonard Giberson are working at New Lisbon for Parker and Cranmer, road contractors. Capt. S. B. Conklin spent some time last week in Atlantic City. Rev. A. Pharo is doing fine work in the M. E. Church Sunday evenings. Building is going on apace and

great preparations are being made for the coming year, which promises to be the greatest in the history of the whole county. The various people coming into the county, buying and redeeming old neglected farms speak well for the future prosperity of this part of the State. May it keep up. John L. Cranmer and Wm. Allison, of the C. G. S., were home for a few days this week. NEWBURY CHOSEN COUNTY AUDITOR BY FREEHOLDERS William T. Newbury, of Pt. Pleasant Beach, was again chosen auditor by the Board of Freeholders, at its session on Thursday evening last. He will at once begin to go over the records of the County Treasurer, Theodore B. Cramer. The Board received bids for this work. Newbury's bid was \$875; that of J. S. Teunon and Company, Trenton, who had audited the books for several years before Newbury was first selected, was \$700.

OUR MOTHER Across the widening bars of space Our spirits meet in sweet accord, Again we see thy gentle face And harken to thy kindly word. Again we feel thy trembling hand Caress our own in fond embrace, For now thy love we understand As meeting truly, face to face. Nor time, nor space can ever chill The message of our mother's heart; Thy tender love is 'round us still And never shall its grace depart. In memory of our mother, Martha J. Moore, who gently left us June 15, 1921. She will be remembered by the older residents of Tuckerton and West Creek, as the daughter of Jonathan and Martha Willis Cox, who for many years were zealous members of Tuckerton Friends' Meeting. Clara Moore Burton.

W. C. JONES OFFERS YOU FOR YOUR XMAS PURCHASES. Fine Clocks: NEW HAVEN \$9.00, INGRAHAM 12.00, SETH THOMAS 15.00, \$20.00, ALARM CLOCK \$2.00-\$4.00. Victrolas: \$25.00 - \$35.00, \$50.00 - \$150.00. Grafonolas: \$45.00 - \$60.00 - \$85.00. TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED. Rich Cut Glass: \$7.50 WATER SETS \$6.50, \$3 Cut Glass Spoon Tray & Nappies \$2.50, CUT GLASS BOWLS Worth \$7.50 at \$6.50. Regina \$125.00 A SPLENDID TONED INSTRUMENT. RECORDS, ALBUMS, BUBBLE OOKS, NEEDLES, TOYS, GAMES, TOILET GOODS, PERFUMES, DRUGS. A Line of New Beads - 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. COME IN AND SEE US.

M. E. BLATT CO. The Department Store of Atlantic City M. E. BLATT CO.

SHOP IN ATLANTIC CITY The Playground of America. While Atlantic City is primarily the Playground of America, a place of pleasure and health, of invigorating sea-breezes and health-giving sun, it has acquired a new and important distinction within the last year it has taken its place with the foremost cities of the United States as a shopping center of note and importance, drawing its quota of patrons from a radius of a hundred miles and more. Daily more and more people from surrounding towns are realizing that shopping in Atlantic City is just as profitable as shopping elsewhere and much more enjoyable. THE M. E. BLATT CO. store is a metropolitan store in every detail. It is beautiful in architecture, unusual in its decorative scheme, and is fully equipped with all the up-to-the-minute devices that make up for comfort and efficiency. Its spacious eight floors and Mezzanine are stocked with metropolitan merchandise at merchandise prices and often lower. You shop here just as in a metropolitan store but without the inconvenience incidental to large city stores during the holiday season. For your Christmas shopping, you can do no better than come here. The train service is convenient. It takes no longer (often less) than to go to Philadelphia. The cost in many instances is no more, often it is less. Our out-of-town delivery service is prompt and efficient. Mail orders are given a personal attention that is often lacking in mail orders elsewhere.

Confidential Gift Service. This is a service without charge or obligation. Would you like to know what He or She would want for Christmas? Are you in doubt as to what size He wears, what color She prefers. Give or send the name of the Person to the Confidential Gift Service and we'll find out for you without revealing your name.

Bring The Children To Toytown. Santa Claus has changed his address from the frozen regions of the North Pole to the Eighth (8th) Floor, M. E. BLATT CO. Here he is in white-bearded, ruddy-faced person, ready to greet all children and have a heart to heart talk with them. Punch and Judy, too, have taken up their residence in our Auditorium, also, on the 8th floor. Every hour on the hour, Punch and Judy delight hundreds of children—and grownups, too—with their antics. Toytown, itself, to which we have given over our entire eighth (8th) Floor is filled with all the toys that delight childhood. Dolls that walk and dolls that talk. Dolls that flirt and dolls that sleep. Doll furniture that will bring a thrill to many a little-mother heart. Moving pictures that show real films, trains that run on tracks, games by the hundreds, etc. etc. Bring the kiddies here, it will be a treat they will long remember.

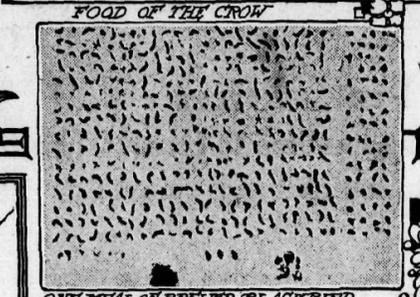
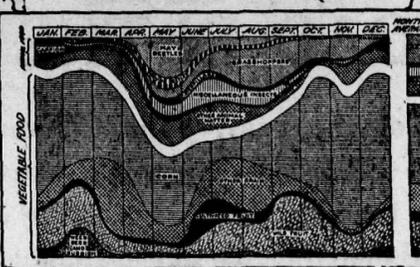
Chicken and Waffle Luncheon. Chicken Rice-Soup-Chicken and Waffles or roast loin of pork or roast sirloin of beef. Coffee, tea or milk, and ice cream. And at 4 o'clock or so, if you feel that the need of the cup that cheers, we serve tea and flaky biscuits, the taste of which will linger fondly in your remembrance of your shopping here. And no visit to our store can be complete without your taking home a box of delicious Chocolate Royals, made in our own candy kitchens, the candy that is making a name for itself and our store.

The Gift Gallery. Because one seldom knows what to give—because of the usual sameness of ordinary gifts—because love and friendship so often give what only love and friendship can condone, we have created the Gift Gallery on the Mezzanine. Here every age and every occasion can be remembered with gifts that will not be forgotten. Here you may select gifts quickly, sure that you are selecting safely. Our selections are limitless, but prices are not!

Spend The Day In Atlantic City. Plan to do your Christmas Shopping in Atlantic City. Enjoy the many advantages of this great resort. You will find shopping here both enjoyable and profitable. In this spacious department store you will find eight floors and a mezzanine stocked with metropolitan merchandise at interesting prices. Gifts—Useful and Attractive From The Toilet Goods Section. COLONIAL IVORY TOILET SETS, consisting of comb, brush and mirror, special price. \$6.95. WHITE MILITARY SETS—each set consists of a pair of military brushes, comb, cloth brush and hat brush. Special at \$5.95. KEWPIE POWDER and PUFF JAR—in old rose, blue, pink and yellow at \$1.50. CUT GLASS PERFUME BOTTLE—in a number of pretty cuts at \$1 and \$1.25. IVORY COLORED CELLELOID PICTURE FRAMES—Some with velvet backs, others with backs of ivory colored celluloid. Special at .50 cents. A Host of Furniture Gifts. MAHOGANY TEA WAGON—rubber tired wheels, removable wood trays. Special at \$14. MAHOGANY GATE LEG TABLE—Specially priced at \$22.50. MAHOGANY SPINET DESKS—fitted with three drawers and stationary compartments with sliding shelf. Valued at \$75, now \$42. MAHOGANY FOOT STOOLS—variously covered with tapestry, velours and damasks, regular \$6, special at \$4.95. MAHOGANY LIBRARY TABLE—Square top in the colonial design, Regular \$22, offered at \$16.75. MAHOGANY ROCKER—Cane seat and cane wing effect back, genuine leather seat. Former price \$25, now \$19.50. GIFT SUGGESTIONS. WOOL SCARVES—of pure worsted yarn, in solid colors, with black borders, that roll to form long tuxedo collar—belts, pockets, and fringed ends in popular shades of tan, brown and other wanted color combinations. Regular \$5.50. Now \$3.95. TAMS AND SCARF SETS—of worsted yarn in solid colors, smart for misses and children's wear, valued at \$2.50, special at \$1.95. COLLAR AND CUFF SETS, Peter Pan Style—with the popular two-piece collars (divided front and back), in both eyelet and embroidered line. Special at 50c to \$1. Collar and Cuff Sets of Venice Lace—in beautiful, attractive patterns, collars roll tuxedo style, formerly priced at \$1.50, now \$1.10. JUMPER GUMIE—with sleeves. Made of fine cream net, combined with embroidered net and fluted ruffles of dainty Valenciennes. The attached collar is the popular style. ELECTRICAL GIFTS. The Most Useful of All. Electric PERCOLATORS, in a large variety of sizes, \$12 to \$22.50. Electric TOASTERS, in different designs, \$6.75 to \$8.50. Electric GRILLS, \$12.50 to \$15. Electric IRONS, \$6.25 to \$7.50. Electric Waffle Irons, \$12 to \$16. Electric CURLING IRONS, \$6.25 to \$10. CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS From The LINEN SECTION. Pure Linen Napkins, \$2.95 to \$31.95. Pure Linen Pattern Cloths—\$3.95 to \$35.25. Pure Linen Table Damask—\$4 to \$12. Pure Linen Huck Towels, 50c to \$2.50. Lace Trimmed Dresser Scarfs—45c to \$2.50. Maderia Linen Dresser Scarfs—\$4.50 to \$10.50. Martex Turkish Towels, Pink, Blue and Gold borders, 50c to \$2. Martex Bath Mats, \$1.50 to \$3.50. Here and There In The Store. The Why of It. First you'll think its the salt air—or perhaps the trip, or because you left home so early—but the real truth why the Luncheon in our Soda Grill on the Mezzanine tasted so good is because it is cooked just so, and served just so, and the surroundings are just so. That's one of the things you won't want to miss when here—our 65c Luncheons are justly famous. M. E. BLATT CO. Mezzanine. Book-Friends. Best of all! Friends that will companion you when you're lonely, cheer you when you're blue, laugh with you when you're merry! Any wonder so many books are given as gifts? In the Book Section you will find all the new and talked-about publications—"Dangerous Ages" that will make a nation of wives discover they are at the "dangerous age." "The Girls" hobnobbing on friendly terms along "Main Street" with "The Sheik" and "Nobody's Man," and many, many others. M. E. BLATT CO. Mezzanine. Wives. If pink crepe de chine encourages faithfulness, as is claimed, it behooves every wife to immediately come to our Fourth Floor and supply herself with that particular brand of faithfulness. They need not be costly, not when daintiest crepe de chine night-gowns can be gotten for as little as \$3.95. M. E. BLATT CO. Fourth Floor. ANN MARTIN

M. E. BLATT CO. The Department Store of Atlantic City

Farm Help from the Birds



By W. L. McATEE, Assistant Biologist in Economic Ornithology, Bureau of Biological Survey.

BIRDS hunting insects and worms in an orchard may not buzz so much as the proverbial bee, but just the same they are mighty busy. One who has seen them at it during the season when they are rearing their young can have no doubt about their being a great help to the orchardist. They are active everywhere: flickers, blackbirds, robins, and thrashers seek their insect prey on the ground; woodpeckers, nuthatches, titmice, and chickadees closely search the trunks and limbs of trees; vireos and warblers scan the leaves and probe the flowers; and flycatchers and swallows sweep their prey from the air itself. Every few minutes all day long the hungry young must be fed; and that they are well fed their rapid growth attests. The quantity of insects they and their parents consume is enormous. Not only orchards benefit by the good work of birds, but gardens, berry patches, and plowed and newly sown fields as well. While fields actually grown to tall crops are less freely visited, all crops are helped to some extent, and practically every farm pest has its bird enemies.

To learn exactly how and to what extent birds are aids to agriculture, horticulture, and forestry, the biological survey has been making a scientific study of their food habits ever since its establishment in 1885. Its investigations are carried on in both the field and laboratory. All that can be learned out of doors by direct observation and by study of the available food supply is valuable, but there is a surer way of finding out what a bird eats, namely, to look into its stomach. It has been repeatedly demonstrated that the nature of the food and feeding habits of birds is such that it is impossible to arrive at definite results by direct observation. On the other hand, the examination in the laboratory of the contents of the stomach gives information that is definite, exact, and indisputable.

From the percentages and the economic value of the food items, the utility of a bird can be closely estimated. The biological survey is then able to recommend how it should be treated.

In the United States are found more than 800 distinct kinds of birds of 69 families, of which 20 families are classed as waterfowl, 7 as shorebirds, 4 as upland game birds, 5 as birds of prey, and 33 as land birds.

The upland game birds comprise such familiar groups as the quail, grouse, ptarmigan, wild turkeys, wild pigeons, and doves. The last two, while usually harmless, sometimes damage crops to an extent which requires that they be controlled, and economically they deserve less consideration than the turkey, quail, and grouse. These three kinds of birds have feeding habits which are helpful to agriculture. They may be hunted, but their numbers should not be reduced below the normal population for each type of country.

Hawks and owls, though not closely related, may be considered together on account of the similarity of their feeding habits. Feeding chiefly upon living animals smaller than themselves, naturally they sometimes prey upon some of the domesticated kinds, particularly poultry. This has given them a bad reputation with farmers, so long established as to amount to traditional prejudice. Scientific investigation of their habits shows that only a few species of hawks and only one owl feed chiefly, or even largely, upon birds, and therefore to any great extent upon poultry. The birds of prey regarded as chiefly injurious include the sharp-shinned, Cooper, and duck hawks, the goshawk, and the great horned owl. The great horned owl, which, like most of its relatives, feeds at night, gets only poultry that is improperly exposed, and when prevented from doing this, its habits are largely beneficial.

The remaining species of hawks and owls, more than 500 in all, have useful habits. They feed on a great variety of rodents and have a tremendous effect in controlling the numbers of these pests. Their staple food consists for the most part of meadow mice, but it includes also many other destructive rodents, such as rabbits, ground squirrels, prairie dogs, pocket gophers, and house rats and mice.

The barn owl is one of the most useful of the birds of this group. Its food is easily studied by examination of the pellets, made of the hair and bones of its victims, which accumulate about its roost. In 675 barn-owl pellets collected in Washington, D. C., were found the remains of 1,119

meadow mice, 452 house mice, and 184 house rats, together with a sufficient number of other small mammals to make an average of almost three to the pellet, and probably to the meal. In 592 pellets collected in California there were found skulls and other traces of 261 pocket gophers, 74 field mice, 184 pocket mice, 144 deer mice, 50 harvest mice, 230 kangaroo rats, and 215 house mice. These items make it clear that the barn owl is constantly doing work of great value to agriculture. Its services are typical of those of hawks and owls in general. Owls as a group have long been persecuted by man, but never has persecution been more unjust. The hawks and owls are not the only sufferers, however, for when their numbers are greatly reduced in any community, farmers will be forcibly reminded of the fact by a great increase in the number of destructive rodents.

Among the most praiseworthy birds are the cuckoos. The most widely distributed species, the yellow-billed and black-billed cuckoos, usually keep out of sight, but are well known by their strange notes, which have earned them the name "rain crow." The cuckoos feed very largely on caterpillars, and subsist to a larger extent than most of our birds on the hairy and spiny kinds. One stomach contained 250 tent caterpillars and another 217 fall web-worms. The cuckoos are fond also of grasshoppers, sawfly larvae, plant bugs, and other injurious insects.

The large and important woodpecker family includes 24 species in the United States, most of them highly beneficial. They are the chief defenders of trees against insect attack, most of them being specialized to feed upon wood-boring larvae, pests preyed upon by few other birds. From 10 to 80 per cent of the annual diet of various species is made up of ants, which are almost uniformly injurious. The flickers, or "yellow-hammers," especially are assiduous destroyers of ants, one of these birds being known to have taken more than 5,000 at a single meal.

A group of birds, which, though diverse in appearance, are related in essential characters, includes the chick-will's-widows, whip-poor-wills, poor-wills, nighthawks, swifts and hummingbirds. All are almost strictly insect eaters and consequently beneficial. The larger ones feed extensively upon leaf-chafers, the larvae of which, including the well-known white grub, are very destructive. The nighthawks take considerable of the same sort of food, but in common with the swifts, capture a great variety of small insects, more than 50 different kinds having been found in single stomachs, represented in some cases by thousands of individuals.

One of our families of birds gets its popular name "flycatcher" from the insect-eating nature of its species, 31 of which live in the United States, including such birds as the spectacular scissor-tail, the bold, dashing kingbird, and the more quiet and domestic phoebe. On the average, 95 per cent of the food of these birds has been found to consist of insects. The rose-chaffer, a species not only destructive to vegetation, but known to be poisonous to chickens and pheasants, is freely eaten by the kingbird. Several flycatchers have the reputation of eating hive bees to an injurious extent, but it has been shown that they take mostly drones, and furthermore, that they eat enough enemies of bees, as robberflies, to pay for all the domestic bees they take.

The jays, crows, and ravens have always been severely criticized, and it must be admitted that on the whole the criticism is justified. About the best that can be said for birds of this family is that on the average they do about as much good as harm. It would seem a good policy to accord them the same treatment long given the common crow—the crow is not especially persecuted, neither is it protected. Thus while the birds are allowed to exist in reasonable numbers for the sake of the good they do, the way is left open for aggressive measures against them when necessary. In the case of this family, as of all destructive birds, damage is the result of overabundance.

The damage done by the blackbirds is conspicuously the result of over-population. The damage sometimes is serious, and protection of these species is not recommended. In the same family with the blackbirds, however, are such birds as orioles and meadowlarks, and these do much more good than harm.

The great sparrow family, comprising almost

hundred species in the United States, as a whole shows a good economic record. The sparrows, or finches, are essentially seed eaters, but they consume also a fair proportion of insects, and in general must be regarded as beneficial.

The tanagers and swallows are almost exclusively beneficial, the latter especially being tireless destroyers of a great variety of insects.

If soft plumage and harmonious colors were the criteria of bird worth, the cedar waxwing would stand near the top. Economically, however, it is in the doubtful, even the very doubtful, class. It is too fond of flowers, buds, and fruits, especially cherries, and it consorts in such large flocks while gratifying these tastes that the interests of mankind suffer considerably.

The butcher birds, or shrikes, which have the curious habit of hanging part of their prey upon thorns, in crotches, or in other suitable places, destroy some birds, but on the whole are beneficial. About 10 kinds of smooth green-coated vireos and 55 kinds of warblers of varied and brilliant but neat plumages constitute the especial guardians of the foliage of our trees. There are millions of warblers and vireos in North America, and the aggregate destruction of insects by them is beyond conception.

Allied in service to the warblers are the bark-climbing creepers, the industrious and inquisitive nuthatches, the restless and active chickadees and titmice, and the tree-scanning kinglets and nuthatches, of which groups there are in the United States more than 25 species.

Mockingbirds, catbirds and thrashers are distinguished by unusual ability as songsters. Economically considered, all are rather too fond of cultivated fruits, but as a rule they do more good than harm.

Closely related to the mockers and thrashers are the wrens, of which we have 11 species. These little birds are incessantly active, tireless, and good singers, almost wholly insectivorous, and consequently beneficial to a high degree.

Only one family of small land birds remains to be mentioned, namely, that including the thrushes, robins and bluebirds. The thrushes are characteristic woodland species, and while not of great economic importance are for the most part commendable in their relation to man. Robins and bluebirds are the most familiar species about our homes, and so beloved are they that they are almost immune from persecution. The bluebirds strictly deserve this high consideration, but the robins take a large toll from cultivated fruits, and probably are too numerous in many localities.

To understand the economic value of birds, not only must the feeding habits of species and families be known, but also the collective effect of birds upon pests and crops. Most of their damage results from local over-abundance either of one species or of a number of species of similar feeding habits, and it is inflicted chiefly upon fruit and grain crops.

If birds by their united effort are potent to accomplish great harm, they are for the same reason able to do great good in the destruction of insect pests. Fortunately, many more species are helpful than harmful. Unusual outbreaks of pests upon which birds can feed are always attended by gatherings of the bird clans.

The American Ornithologists' union model law for the protection of birds has been adopted by 40 of the 48 States of the Union. The migratory-bird treaty act, putting into force a treaty with Great Britain for the protection of migratory birds, supplements and re-enforces the state legislation.

It remains only for public opinion to back the law at every point, and for citizens to put into effect every practicable measure for the increase and conservation of bird life. The essentials of bird attraction are the suppression of enemies and the provision of water, food and nesting sites.

Material increase in the numbers of birds admittedly is a two-sided problem: Some birds of negative value should not be increased, while others, not now noticeably destructive, may become so when they are more abundant. On the other hand, there is no doubt that the majority of birds are more beneficial than injurious and that by increasing their numbers we shall do ourselves and our country a valuable service.

Mountain Light Is Like Aurora

Curious Electrical Display in North Carolina Excites Interest of Scientists.

ONCE THOUGHT TO BE PHANTOM

Suddenly and Without Warning Light Sometimes Blazes Out on Crest of Mountain, Moves Down Side and Fades Out.

Washington, D. C.—"Tired professors and business men who sought surcease from their sorrows in the mountainous regions of western North Carolina have during the past few summers given up some of their much-needed hours of sleep to chase what most of them believed to be nothing more than a phantom, or the witch fires of some maker of mountain dew, but the Brown mountain light is now coming into its own as an accredited electrical phenomenon," says a bulletin of the National Geographic Society, issued from its Washington, D. C., headquarters.

"Brown mountain lies 17 miles from Blowing Rock in the Blue mountains in the western part of the state, and, though plainly visible from the resort, is in an uninhabited and sparsely wooded section. Suddenly and without warning a light sometimes blazes out on the crest of the mountain, slowly moves down its side and then fades out; sometimes it seems to rise from the top of the mountain and hang suspended in the air where it fades.

"A Wraith of Infinite Variety. "It has as many whims and moods as a temperamental artist, sometimes appearing several times during one night, now stationary, now slow, again swift in its flight, and sometimes it cannot be seen for a comparatively long period of time, but it usually is most active when the sky is clearing after a rain. Those who have studied it in all its guises say that it often is not unlike the star from a bursting sky-rocket, though much brighter, and that it is sometimes red and sometimes yellow, due probably to the condition of the atmosphere.

"Scientists were at first prone to cavil at the stories which came out of the mountains with the tourists, thinking perhaps that locomotive headlights or wily mountaineers were playing tricks on active imaginations, but today Dr. W. J. Humphreys, physicist of the United States weather bureau, and other meteorologists of note, believe that there occurs around the mountain's crest a brush discharge of lightning, similar to the famous Andes lightning, or the St. Elmo's fire, which gave rise among the ancient Greeks to the myth of Castor and Pollux. That glow which accompanies the slow discharge of electricity to the earth from the atmosphere, in southern climates, during thunderstorms, seen on the tops of masts, spires, or other pointed objects was named St. Elmo's fire by sailors after one of their patron saints, because they felt that when the sign appeared they had nothing further to fear from the storm.

Compared to Andes Display. "Perhaps the most remarkable feature of the electrical discharge which takes place either from the earth to the clouds or from the clouds to the earth around Brown mountain is that it is silent. The same thing is true of the electrical displays in the Andes, which have long been known to scientists and travelers in the South Amer-

ican continent as the Andes lightning. It appears as a silent but very luminous discharge of electricity along the crest of the Cordillera Real in Chile, in a region where thunderstorms are practically unknown.

"Its visibility is sometimes very marked, having been noted by the former director of the Meteorological and Geophysical Institute of Chile, while he was out at sea, more than 300 miles from the head cordillera. The actual discharge, in which the mountain acts as a lightning rod between the clouds and the earth, resembles a glimmer, but sometimes the flashes which take place at the point of origin are strong and powerful, then gradually diminish in intensity and finally disappear into the night. The light flashes over the mountain from late spring to fall, and the displays grow less brilliant as one goes farther south.

"The same phenomenon has also been noted in the Swiss alps. One observer, after a long period of hot and dry weather, reported that he had seen a succession of semi-circular flashes which shot up from a mountain in the Bernese Oberland, occasionally lighting the Jungfrau group. Such displays are notable for their likeness in appearance to the aurora, except that they do not reach such heights."

Third Boy Found Hanged in Barn. Chicago.—Anthony Szkolny, the third boy to have been found hanged here, was discovered suspended from a rope tied to a rafter in the barn in the rear of his home. The body was found by a playmate. No reason is assigned for any of the suicides, as they have been pronounced by the police.

QUEEN OF COTTON BALL



Miss Eleanor Cameron of Waco, Texas, in her "coronation robe," as queen of the Texas cotton palace exposition ball, an internationally important event in Waco. The robe was modeled after a Seventeenth century Spanish gown, and is valued at \$5,000.

Family Leaps From Fire. Danville, Ky.—Leaping from their front porch to the limbs of a tree in the yard, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Hudson and family escaped after flames had cut off the stairway. Mr. Hudson leaped from the porch to the tree and bade the others follow him.

Nebraska Mates in Big Demand

Omaha Sheriff Who Accommodated One Applicant Is Deluged With Letters.

SHOW TERSENESS AND SPEED

Lonely Ones of Both Sexes Eager for Spouses From the Plains—Letters Come From Almost Every State.

Omaha.—All the widows in New York and a lot in other states as well seem to be hunting for Nebraska husbands. And half the widowers in New York and a lot in other states as well seem to be on the lookout for Nebraska wives.

Sheriff Mike Clark of Omaha has about a bushel of letters on his desk. And the letters are rolling in on Sheriff Clark at the rate of about fifty every day. Two months ago Sheriff Clark found a husband for Widow Dunham of Newark, N. J., who had evinced the theory that all she had to do to get a husband was to write to some Western sheriff. She picked out Omaha. And sure enough, in about three weeks she was married to Albert Henry Thomas, a railroad man of Omaha.

Her story got into the newspapers—and Sheriff Clark thereby got his foot in it. For every widow around the

country who read that story immediately wrote Sheriff Clark for a husband. And every widower and every old bachelor under whose notice the article came wrote the sheriff to find them wives among the hundreds of women who had written him for husbands.

Show Terseness and Speed.

Mrs. S. Brickley, 7 East Broadway, Brooklyn, is not quite so terse. His letter to the sheriff says: "I am a machinist, a former chief engineer on a Danish ship. I want a home again, but don't know a woman whom I can ask? Please send the names of several who want husbands." Sheriff Clark sent him the names of half a dozen or so.

Avery G. Wooden, 1228 Lage avenue, Rochester, N. Y., writes the sheriff he is twenty-seven years old and that he wants a young widow. Charles Ryan, Clifton Springs, N. Y., told the sheriff he is a farmer, but that he has taken two years in a medical college and expects to complete his course. He wants a wife. Peter Grub, box 276, Erie Railroad Y. M. C. A., Hoboken, N. J., says in his letter: "I see where you have lots of wives to give away. Give me one."

Thaddeus Stargaski, 209 Waverly avenue, Newark, N. J., is delighted with the prospects. "Just read the joyful news of an unlimited supply of letters from females wanting husbands," he writes Sheriff Clark. "I am a graduate electrician. Send me some letters."

Wants a Sensible Widow. "Your name sounds good to me," Frank Ryan, 935 Lenox avenue, New York, wrote to Sheriff Clark. "I want a sensible widow."

Charles F. McDonald, 283 West 147th street, New York, is searching for an uncle who disappeared thirty-five years ago. The uncle's name was M. O. Connor. An estate in Ireland cannot be settled until he is found. "Help me find my uncle and I'll marry any woman you want me to marry," he tells Sheriff Clark.

Miss S. Morand, 382 St. Mark's place, Tompkinsville, Staten Island, New York, is just 19 years old, and "has hopes," she writes the sheriff. "I have the very highest ideals of Westerners," she says in her letter.

Miss Rita C. Walker, 205 West 101st street, Manhattan, New York, says: "I hear you have a supply of married men on hand. I want to settle down to home life. I am a trained nurse, 40 years old, brown hair, gray eyes."

George Muir, 351 West Thirty-ninth street, New York, has a real reason for wanting to get married: "I have nose bleed and the doctor says if I can get married it will cure the trouble," he wrote Sheriff Clark. New Jersey "bids" number more than 100. Letters from practically every state in the Union are included in that bushel of letters which stand on the sheriff's desk.

Deroulede Statue Unveiled in Metz



M. Barthou, French minister of war, recently unveiled a statue of Paul Deroulede, the great French patriot, at Metz. The big bell of the cathedral, which is seldom used, as its vibrations are believed to endanger the safety of the tower, was rung on this occasion. The statue stands on a pedestal built by the Germans for a monument to the Emperor Frederick III.

Pleased at Blowout.

Yuba City, Cal.—Ted O'Connor of San Francisco is hailed here as the only autoist in the world who has found genuine pleasure in a blowout. While on a motoring trip with his wife through the Yuba county hills a tire blew out and he dismounted to fix it, using appropriate language. While kicking and storming around the wheel he picked up a gold nugget that weighed in at \$18 value.

KILLS GIRL WHEN HE TIRES OF HER

Three-Year-Old Boy Strangled Playmate of Same Age When He Became Weary of Playing With Her.

Providence, R. I.—Mary Szpila, three years old, was found strangled to death on a grindstone in a yard opposite her home. Less than a half-hour before she had been playing with John Bucko, who is four months older. Johnny, it is said, tied a cord

around his playmate's neck and, fastening it to the shaft of the grindstone, turned its handle until Mary was dead.

"I didn't like her any more," he said, it is asserted, after the deed was done. The authorities decided to take no action, believing that the little boy did not realize the crime he had committed.

EFFECT OF SUN ON CLOTHING

Some Fabrics Less Affected Than Others, but All Suffer—Should Be Stored in Dark.

All clothes wear out through exposure to sunlight, air, rain, mechanical strain and bacterial action, says "Textile Chemist" in the London Daily Mail. Of these, sunlight is by far the most harmful. Hence, clothes not in use should be stored in the dark. But light is selective in its action. A dark fabric is less affected than one which is brightly colored. So that a Briton's love for drab-colored clothing cannot entirely be condemned. Not all fabrics are affected alike, for while wool and silk rapidly deteriorate in strong sunlight, cotton and linen are much more resistant.

In spite of this, however, it would not be economical to use all cotton clothing, since colors fade more rapidly on cotton than on wool. When a dyed woolen fabric is exposed to sunlight, the fabric is attacked first and the dye is thereby partly protected. In the cotton fabric the dye protects the cotton.

A coarse dress material is more resistant to sunlight than a fine one. Clothes are not much affected by pure rain and air. In manufacturing towns, however, the atmosphere is

often slightly acid, and it is then particularly destructive to wool.

Some fabrics are most susceptible to certain kinds of microbes, and these flourish best under warm and moist conditions. Clothes wear better when frequently brushed free from dust.

Cotton and woolen fibers are very elastic and strong. They can withstand a great deal of rubbing. So that generally it is not until clothes have suffered from exposure to sunlight that they fail to resist the strains caused by ordinary wear.

Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

Do Your Christmas Shopping Early

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS IS ABROAD IN THE LAND!

THE three weeks before Christmas will be the busiest weeks of the year. The Christmas Spirit is creeping into warm hearts everywhere. Christmas shopping started early, but from now until the happy day our facilities will be taxed to the utmost. We are ready—Our stocks are sufficiently large to meet the increased demands we so clearly foresee. We are eager and alert to **SERVE YOU FAITHFULLY.**

Prices are So Much Lower Than Last Year's Prices

Prices are now so nearly stabilized at the lower levels as they will be for sometime to come. This is proved by the fact that in many lines there is now a tendency towards higher costs in the manufacturing market. Prices for the holiday season are at the lowest point since the war.

Yuletide Suggestions

Advice To Men and Young Men Who Need Winter Overcoats and Suits

We should not presume to offer advice in any other matter to any man, but we are sure that every man who follows our advice on the purchase of Suits and Overcoats, will be greatly pleased and thoroughly satisfied that we do not hesitate to say

COME HERE and SEE WINTER OVERCOATS
\$15.00, \$18.00, \$22.50, \$25.00, \$30.00
In Ulster, Ulsteretts and Conservative Models

VERY CHOICE WINTER SUITS
\$18.00, \$22.00, \$23.50, \$28.00, \$30.00
Some have two pairs trousers
All are excellent all wool fabrics in both Young Men's and Conservative Models.

YOUTH'S SUITS
CRITICAL SUITS FOR CRITICAL
YOUNG FELLOWS OF 16 to 20 YEARS
SPECIAL \$15 and \$16.50

SEPARATE TROUSERS
Men's and Young Men's Trousers of good fabrics; well made and marked at especially low prices
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50 a pair

HEAVY WINTER CLOTHING
A LARGE ASSORTMENT AND VARIETY TO CHOOSE FROM

MEN'S MOLESKIN COATS, 36-inch \$7.50
SHEEP PELT VESTS \$2.50
YOUNG MEN'S SPORT COATS \$10.00
Sheep lined; imitation leather; full 36-inch.
CORDUROY PANTS ... \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50

Christmas Gloves
For All The Family
A GIFT THAT EVERYBODY LIKES

FOR WOMEN:
THREE SPECIAL VALUES—
Strap Wristlet, Suede Finish Glove 75c
In Brown Gray and Mode.
Regular Length Glove 50c
Gray, Mode, Brown and Black
Suede Kid Wristlet Gloves \$2.50
In gray and brown.

FOR CHILDREN:
Wool Gauntlet Glove 75c
Brushed Blue, Brown and Gray
Wool Gloves 50c
Small Children's Mittens and Gloves 25c

FOR MEN:
Wonderfully Fine Gloves
Gray Suede with spear point back \$2.50
Gray Suede with Black Embroidered back \$2.50
Tan Cape Gloves, Spear point \$2.50
Auto Gloves, Black \$1.50 to \$5.00
Chamoisette Gloves 50c
Suede Gloves, Wool lined \$1.50

CHRISTMAS SWEATERS
For MEN - WOMEN - CHILDREN
In all Staple Colors and Combinations
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00

OUR FURNITURE AND HOME FURNISHING DEPARTMENT SUGGEST MANY ARTICLES FOR HOLIDAY GIFTS.

OAK ROCKERS \$4 to \$10
In many designs
27x54 in. AXMINSTER RUGS \$3.00
Floral—Orient—All-over designs
CHILDREN'S ROCKERS \$2.50 to \$5
In oak and white enamel.
9x12 TAPESTRY RUGS \$22.50
Oriental and all over patterns.
BEDS, MATTRESSES, CARPETS and OTHER HOME NECESSITIES at prices that are appealing for GIFTS.

FROM

The Christmas Store

GIFTS FOR THE MEN FOLKS

SUSPENDER & GARTER SETS
In Many Colors 75c and \$1.00
GARTER & ARMBANDS
In Blue, Gray and Tan 50c & 75c
BELT & GARTER SETS 75c, \$1
MEN'S GARTERS 25 and 50c
BELTS 50c 75c \$1.
All packed in Christmas boxes

NECKWEAR
Beautiful display of this ever popular gift for Men. In many pretty patterns.
50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50

GLOVES
Always Acceptable by Man
Cape Gloves, Brown & Tan \$2.50
Suede Gloves in Gray \$2.50
Auto Gauntlets in Black
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$4, \$5

SHIRTS
Many patterns and qualities to choose from—
MADRAS SHIRTS:
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50
SILK SHIRTS: \$4.50 \$5.00

MEN'S HALF HOSE
Always help to solve the gift problem.
Mercerized Socks, Black & Colors
25c, 35c, 50c
Silk Socks Black and Colors
75c and \$1.00
SPORT HOSE in Wool 85c
SPORT HOSE in Silk & Wool \$1

MEN'S BATH ROBES
In beautiful patterns of heavy
Blanket Cloth \$4, \$5, \$6

HOME GIFT SUGGESTIONS

TOWEL SETS
Including Bath Towels, Wash Cloth, in Pink and Blue border. Larger Sets include Bath Mats—Are appropriate gifts.
\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50

SCARFS
For DRESSERS and BUFFETS
Most Beautiful Patterns in filament and drawn designs; also embroidered.
50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

LEATHER HAND BAGS
We are offering a wonderful lot of genuine leather bags in Black and Brown and Gray spider grained. Fine Assortment.
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.

PILLOWS
SPECIAL at 85c
Round, fluffy pillows, covered with Beautiful Cretonnes. Silk Floss filled.

TURKISH BATH RUGS
In newest designs and colorings; Oriental patterns—A Beautiful Gift \$3.00

WOMEN'S SILK HOSE
Fine assortment in Black, Brown and Cordovan colors. All seamed backs. Better qualities full fashioned.
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

SILK CAMISOLES
Most beautiful line in this vicinity. Finest make in pink and navy.
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

TOWELS
A most acceptable gift. Complete Assortment of Turkish Towels in plain White—Pink & Blue bordered. Fancy designs
25c, 35c 50c each

These are only a few House Gift Suggestions mentioned. Let us show you what we have.

SILK UNDERSKIRTS
A very acceptable gift. In Black, Brown and Blue. Fine tailored, \$4.00

TOILET SETS of WHITE IVORY
Many Sets to choose from—Made of French Ivory—Includes Various Sets.
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

Christmas Suggestions From Our Dry Goods Department

32-inch GINGHAMS 28c yard
In neat plaids and checks. Will make useful gifts for children and older persons.

PERCALES, 20c yard
In many different patterns; checks, stripes and allover patterns. A very acceptable gift.

BED SPREADS
\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$4.50
In many different kinds. Better qualities; satin finish. A useful gift.

PILLOW CASES 45c
Mohawk quality 42x36 inch. Every housewife will be pleased to receive these.

LIBRARY SCARFS
Beautiful patterns—In the newest Tapestry weaves. Very handsome gift.
\$3.00 and \$4.00 each

APRON GINGHAMS, 16c yard
In neat plaids; Lancaster quality; Always makes useful gift.

OUTING FLANNEL GARMENTS ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE
GOWNS 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50
UNDERSKIRTS 50c and 65c

Our Shoe Department Contributes Many Suggestions For Gifts

HOLIDAY SLIPPERS FOR EVERYBODY
Are here in wonderful variety for Women, Men and Children.
BUY CHRISTMAS SLIPPERS ONLY after you have seen the display here.
WOMEN'S COMFY & FUR TRIMMED SLIPPERS
\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00
Men's Comfy and Leather Everetts and Romeos
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00
CHILDREN'S COMFY SLIPPERS \$1.00 and \$1.25
OUR REGULAR SHOE DEPARTMENT OFFERS:
MEN'S SHOES—In Black, Tan and Cordovan.
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