

## Mary J. Morris Killed By Big Auto Truck

FATALLY INJURED WHILE CROSSING STREET IN NEW YORK SATURDAY AFTERNOON

Mrs. Mary J. Morris, a summer resident of Tuckerton and widow of the late S. Walter Morris, was fatally injured in New York at noon Saturday, when she was run down by an auto truck, while attempting to cross a street.

Mrs. Morris left her home shortly after noon and started for the shopping district of New York, where she was to meet her daughter, Miss Clara. They expected to spend the afternoon on a Christmas shopping tour.

Mrs. Morris started across the street at 185th street and St. Nicholas avenue where she was to take a bus for the down town trip. Just before she reached the bus the truck shot around it and Mrs. Morris was knocked down and run over. She was taken to a hospital where it was found that one arm and one leg had been crushed off, nose broken and face bruised and cut.

Although thus horribly injured she remained conscious until the last and gave directions for notifying relatives. Mrs. Morris was 48 years of age and leaves a daughter, Miss Clara and a son Walter.

Nine years ago last October her husband, S. Walter Morris, son of the late James and Achshah Morris, residents of Tuckerton, died suddenly in New York.

Funeral services were held yesterday at the home of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Addie Seaman in Tuckerton. The Rev. Andrew Richards, pastor of the Presbyterian Church at New Gretna, officiated at the services.

## NEW JERSEY STATE CONSTABULARY NOW ON DUTY

Last week New Jersey's newly organized police force went into active service, after more than three months' training, in which the men have not only been given instruction in the laws which they will be expected to aid in enforcing, in the nature of their duties, their obligations to the public, and how to care for themselves, but have received a thorough "setting up" or police drill.

Announcement has been made that the State police will be stationed at convenient centers, and some of them will be employed in patrolling the principal highways. Within a few weeks the public ought to receive evidence of the wisdom of the Legislature in following the example of Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts and other States in passing a State constabulary law.

Group headquarters for mounted troopers have been established at Netcong, Morris county, New Egypt, Ocean County, and Hammonton, Camden County, it is learned, while Trenton will be the center of operations for those equipped with motor cycles.

It is the policy of Col. H. Norman Schwarzkopf, commander of the constabulary, to keep the stations and movements of his men in the dark. This, he said, is for the good of the service, and to keep the crooks and thugs of the state as much in ignorance of the doings of the police as possible. He announced, however, that his men will be rotated in "cycles," no man being stationed in the same town two nights straight," he said.

Last week a number of the motorcycle men headed for Hammonton went through the county. Fourteen troopers under command of Lieut. Weinmann of Trenton, the number that is to be stationed at Hammonton, stopped in Tuckerton for a half hour or more.

An interview brought out these facts.

To begin with there are but seventy ready for service now, the other fifty which the law calls for could not stand the test that is necessary to undergo to become a member of this force. Immediately after the first of January another school will be started to develop fifty more to complete (Continued on page ten)

## Frank S. Gifford Died Suddenly Tuesday Morning

Was Ill But Few Hours With Heart Failure

Frank S. Gifford died suddenly at 1.30 A. M. Tuesday from heart failure. He was stricken about 10 P. M. Monday evening and although he had prompt medical aid death came in a short time. He was 56 years of age.

Mr. Gifford was in apparent good health, was around town as usual Monday and in good spirits. He died at his home in the Palmer homestead, which he recently purchased on West Main street.

Mr. Gifford leaves a widow, Mrs. Sarah A. Gifford, a daughter, Mrs. Harold Morey, two brothers, Lerner and Henry Gifford and one sister, Mrs. William P. Smith.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence on Saturday at 2 P. M.

## School News

### Special Awards

**Palmer Method Buttons:**  
Anna Morrison, Florence Cox, Florence Kelly, Samuel Gilbert, Garret Parker, Lena Biloff, Adelaide Klun, Edith Atkinson, Evelyn Stevens, Elmer Duttill, Ethel Dorman, Lillian Morey.

### Progress Pins

Georgiana Cornwell, Eleanor Allen  
**Improvement Certificate**  
Rebecca Rider

### Student's Certificate

Clara Burd  
**Typewriting Certificates**  
Speed—More than 30 "words per minute":  
Clanton Cranmer, Genevieve Stiles, Frances Mosher, Elizabeth French, Harold Parker, Beatrice Driscoll, Helen Hoffman, Jennie Broome.

### Basket Ball Notes

On Armistice Day the boys team defeated Barnegat in the last game of the series. This victory makes five consecutive wins for Tuckerton High. All the games of the series except the first which was won by Barnegat, have been captured by the Blue and in the Armistice Day game both teams tried to "rough it up". As a result a considerable number of fouls were chalked up against both teams. The T. H. S. players did not play as well as usual, and the breaks seemed to favor Barnegat. For this reason the score was not a runaway for Tuckerton as it has been in most of the other games. Clyde Lumadue scored most of Barnegat's points by his accurate foul shooting. The line up:

Tuckerton	Position	Barnegat
Bishop	F	Lumadue
W. Cranmer	F	Sprague
Stevens	C	Cranmer
C Cranmer	G	Lumadue
Baker	G	Gray

Field Goals, Tuckerton, Bishop, 2, W. Cranmer, 1.  
Barnegat, Cranmer, 2; Sprague 2.  
Foul goals, Tuckerton, C. Cranmer, 8; Bishop, 2.  
Barnegat, Clyde Lumadue, 9.  
Score, Tuckerton, 20; Barnegat 17.

### Girl's Game

The Tuckerton Girl's team won their fourth consecutive game of this season from Barnegat on Armistice Day. This game gives the series to Tuckerton. Not daunted by the fact that one of their star forwards could not play, the girls fought hard and shut Barnegat out. The final score was T. H. S., 14; Barnegat B. H. S., 0.

Tuckerton	Position	Barnegat
Swain	F	Reeves
Jones	F	Paul
Morrison	C	Estlow
Bennett	G	Cox
Hilaman	G	Vosbein

Field goals, Tuckerton, Morrison, 2; Swain, 2; Jones, 3.  
Sport Editor, Walter Cranmer.

### Achievement Club

Tuckerton High School carries off the first prize in judging and demonstration of sewing at Trenton Fair. All the counties of the state participated in this contest and the prize came to Ocean County through the efforts of representatives from Tuckerton High School. The winning team was made up of F. Elizabeth Marshall, Katherine Kumpf, of Tuckerton and Helen Ridgway of Barnegat. The individual share of the prizes won was \$3 for judging and \$4 for demonstration. Katherine Kumpf won in addition to the above mentioned prize second prize for stocking darning 75c. The total of her prizes was \$7.75. Elizabeth Marshall won the following prizes in addition to those mentioned: Second prize for stocking darning, 50 cents; first prize for collar and cuff set, 75 cents; second prize for dress, 75 cents; first prize on camisole, 75c; first prize for records kept of the projects won \$2; total value of prizes won by Elizabeth Marshall, \$11.75.

Enrollment, percentage and comparison of attendance for November 1920 and 1921—

Grade One Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	33	86
	25	81

Honor Roll—Lidie Driscoll, Edna Bartlett, Mildred Gale, Marie Maxwell, Julia Linder.  
Teacher, Ethel S. Spackman.

Grade Two Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	23	92.9
	30	93.9

Honor Roll—Harold Crowley, Jacob Penn, Alfred Stevens, Joseph Sapp, Harold Ford, Helen Burd, Roxie Mott, Adelaide Pullen, Morgan Morris, Thomas Rossell, Paul Spencer, Della Adams, Charles Wood, Josephine Holman, Elizabeth Otis, Carrie Stevens.  
Teacher, Della Smith.

Grade 3 Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	29	94
	24	97.7
	24	97.7

Honor Roll—Carroll Cox, John Gamble, Charles Mathis, Thomas Speck, Edith Applegate, Garnie Ellison, Elizabeth Parker, Hildagarde Sapp, Percy Ford, Hickman Gale, Gordon Mott, Sara Mae Allen, Viola Bartlett, Sara Mullen, Elizabeth Gaskill, Amanda Quinn.  
Teacher, Beatrice Ewing.

Grades 4 & 5 Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	54	94.4
	38	93.1

Honor Roll—George Lippincott, James Morrison, Wilmer Rossel, Randall Stevens, Marion Crowley, Madeline Mott, Olive Parker, Eleanor Marshall, Joseph Lippincott, Oscar Parker, Lewis Speck, Vincent Teasdale, Mildred Marshall, Julia Morris, Henrietta Smith.  
Teacher, Eliza J. Morrison.

Grades 5 & 6 Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	44	92.4
	48	95.5

Honor Roll—Abbie Atkinson, Edith Mathis, Evelyn Scott, Frances Driscoll, Elizabeth Speck, Rudolph Driscoll, George Mott, Mildred Mathis, Ray Smith, Selena Wood, Grover McCox, Harry Pearce, Robert Pharo, Charles Smith, Samuel Stevens, El-kenny Pullen, Charles Spragg, Joel Van Sant.  
Teacher, Vesta Allen.

Grade 7 Enrollment Per Cent. Att.	1920	1921
	26	95.6
	29	95

Honor Roll—Ernest Smith, Elmer Duttill, Clinton Cranmer, Eliza Morrison, Marjorie Parker, Lester Cranmer, George Grant, Claude Stevens, Millie Mott, Eleanor Smith, Russell Horner, William Morrison, Arthur Stevens, Marjorie Sapp, Evelyn Stevens.  
Teacher, Mrs. Mary Henderson.  
(Continued next week)

## Deer Season Opens Tomorrow. Game Plentiful

URGE DEER HUNTERS TO WEAR "LOUD" CLOTHING

An army of sportsmen will sally forth tomorrow, December 16th, for probably the greatest venison hunt ever held in New Jersey. On that day buck deer become legal game, and the season will extend until December 20, giving the deer hunters, with Sunday excluded, four days of sport. The fact that more than 800 deer were bagged during the open season last year is expected to attract more hunters than ever before.

Sportsmen who have made trips through the deer woods during the past month tell of seeing many herds, with a fair percentage of bucks. During the dry weather of late summer and early fall, most of the deer retreated to the swamps, but with the more recent rains, they are reported again on the uplands and in the big forests of pine and scrub oak that cover hundreds of square miles of central and southern counties.

The Jersey game laws protect deer and fawns and the value of the act as a conservation measure is seen in the continued increase of deer during recent years. Only those buck deer, with horns visible above the hair, may be shot. This provision of the law is credited with preventing accidents among deer hunters, as it compels the hunter to actually see the horns and identify the game before he shoots.

In hunting deer, it is illegal to use any rifle or any firearm of a smaller calibre than 12 gauge, or to use missiles larger than buckshot, or to hunt at night or with dogs. A hunter is limited to one buck a year and when he kills a deer, he must report the fact to the nearest game warden or to the State Fish and Game Commission within 48 hours, under \$100 penalty for failure to so report.

Use of red hats and red or white clothing by deer hunters is encouraged by the New Jersey Fish and Game Commission as a precaution against accidents on the hunting grounds. With a season doubled to ten days last year, and the fact that more deer hunters than ever before were in the woods, only one accident was reported in which a hunter was shot in mistake for game. In some sections of

the state this year the deer hunters are urging the enactment of a law that would revoke and withhold for a period of five years the hunting license of any hunter who accidentally or through carelessness, wounds another hunter.

## BARNEGAT TO PUT IN PUBLIC ELECTRIC LIGHTING PLANT

The village of Barnegat, or to speak more technically, the Township of Union, is planning to erect its own electric light plant as a municipally-owned improvement. To do this it will take an issue of bonds aggregating \$15,000. The ordinance on December 1, passed first reading and is up for final passage Monday evening, December 19, before the Township Committee of that Township.

The plan is to issue sixty bonds, three to fall due each year, thus paying off the cost of the plant in twenty years. It is, of course, possible and probable that the proceeds from the plant will pay its running expenses and eventually retire the bonds. The bonds will be dated June 1, 1922. They will be at 5 one-half per cent. interest. Each bond will be for \$250.

## PLUM FALLS IN CAP OF JOS. H. BROWN OF TUCKERTON

Assemblyman Parker announces that the one plum in his gift, the coming session of the Legislature, has been offered to Jos. H. Brown of Tuckerton. The Assemblyman from Ocean was given the place of assistant journal clerk, one of the jobs in the legislature where the person filling it earns all he gets. Mr. Parker says he was told by the Clerk of the House that Mr. Brown was able to fill this position, and had a working knowledge of the way business is done in the House, and this fact had no small part to do in his choice of Brown to take the place.

## M. E. CHURCH NOTES

Rev. Daniel Johnson is expecting to preach at least one sermon Sunday and that will be at the morning service. This is his first attempt at preaching since his recent operation and it is expected he will be greeted by a large congregation. He will either preach himself or provide a speaker for the evening service.

## Tuckerton Slated For 1 1/2 Miles of Concrete Road

COUNTY TO BUILD TEN MILES OF CONCRETE ROAD FOR STATE

By unanimous vote the Board of Freeholders, at its meeting on Tuesday, December 6, voted to build ten miles of concrete road in the county, on the state highway, Route No. 4, with the state's promise to reimburse the county in the years 1924 and 1925. The concrete is to be located one mile in Point Pleasant, four miles between Lakewood and Laurelton; one mile on River avenue, Lakewood; a mile and a half in Toms River and Tuckerton, each; and a mile in Barnegat.

This program follows the outline laid out by the board before they called the public meeting of November 29, when the pros and cons of the plan were discussed. There are many preliminaries to be gone through. The county's plans must be approved by the State Highway Engineers, as the road is really a state road, and the county is only advancing funds to build it. Contracts when awarded by the county must also be approved by the State Highway Commission and their engineers. The whole movement is of course predicated upon the willingness of the State Highway Commission to make the agreement to repay the county the money it will cost to build these pieces of Route 4.

The resolution adopted by the Board of Freeholders Tuesday was a voluminous one, full of many details and recitals. The pieces of road selected were as follows:

- (a) Point Pleasant, beginning at the south end of the Manasquan River bridge and following Route 4 one mile.
- (b) Beginning at Laurelton and going west four miles to Lakewood.
- (c) Beginning at Madison Avenue and Main street, Lakewood, and proceeding south on River Avenue, one mile, nearly to the Kimball Hospital.
- (d) Beginning at the forks of the

(Continued on page ten)

CENT-A-WORD ADVS  
FOR SALE—6 h. p. Gray Marine Motor, Clutch and propeller, price \$55; in first class condition. Harold M. Crowley. 12-29.3tc.  
Other cent-a-word advs on page 7

## 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

## 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

## 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.

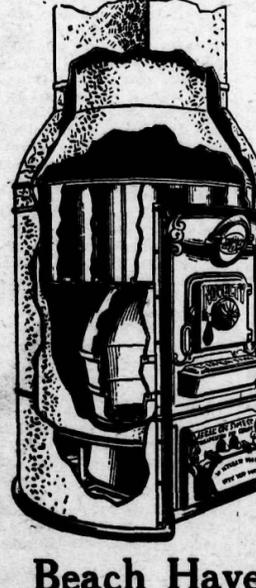
### THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Member Federal Reserve System  
BARNEGAT, N. J.

## 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 PALACE THEATRE

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 15th  
**TOM MIX** in a Fox Production "Riding Romeo"  
Fox Sunshine Comedy—"HIS BIG SECRET"  
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 17th  
Paramount Presents **DOUGLAS MAC LEAN** in "One A Minute"  
Charlie Comedy—"Short and Snappy"  
SELZNECK NEWS  
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, DECEMBER 20th  
PARAMOUNT PRESENTS  
**ETHEL CLAYTON** in "Wealth"  
Educational Comedy—"TOONERVILLE TANGLE"  
ADMISSION 11c and 22c

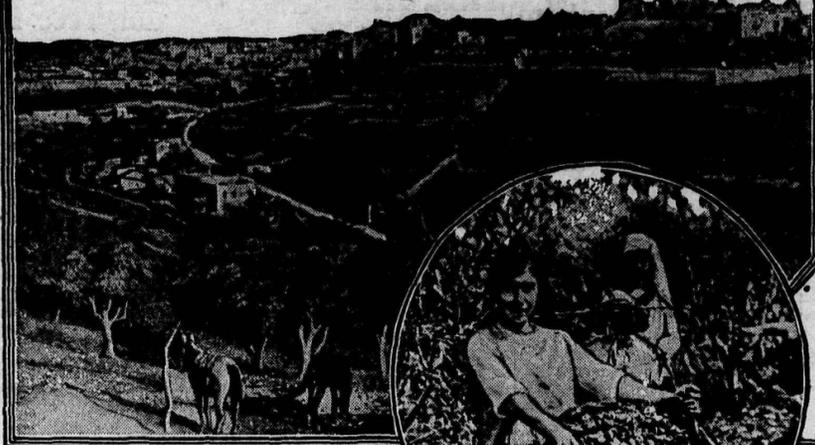
Thurs., Dec. 22nd—WILLIAM RUSSELL in "Children of the Night"  
Sat., Dec. 24th—CHARLES CHAPLIN in "THE KID"

TUCKERTON PHARMACY

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

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

# Dalestine's Promising Future



MODERN JERUSALEM FROM THE WEST Photo International

**P**ALESTINE'S promising future! Certainly Palestine is at the beginning of a new era. And although there are many difficulties in plain sight, this new era is promising.

"The view of Jerusalem as one leaves the Garden of Gethsemane draws the heart with sympathy," writes William D. McCracken in Asia. "The walls rise severely above bare slopes where nothing grows, for it is outside the city proper that biblical prophecies of the desolation of Jerusalem seem to be fulfilled.

"Today the city stands midway between the horrors of the Turkish regime and the promised good of the British mandatory rule. Nothing has been done as yet in a public way to beautify the city. North and west the houses straggle outside the walls; on the south forbidding slopes border the road to Bethlehem; and on the east lies the terrible valley of Jehoshaphat—a valley of dry bones.

"Seventeen times destroyed—bitterly hated— anxiously sought—how desperate a history since Nebuchadnezzar captured it more than twenty-five centuries ago.

"Redeemed today, but in her nakedness, Jerusalem waits to be clothed. She has as yet no grace, no covering for her ugly wounds. Some day her sides will glisten with the brightness of a heavenly radiance; she will be washed and anointed like a bride waiting for the bridegroom."

The prophetic part of this is written, of course, in Oriental imagery. Sir Herbert Samuel, the British high commissioner, puts the situation in plain English and says, in his report to parliament:

"Underdeveloped and underpopulated, Palestine has possibilities of far more prosperity than the standard attained before the war."

And Palestine's future is the concern of half the world. Christian, Jew and Moslem see in Palestine a holy land. It is a most interesting situation that is being worked out under our very eyes. It is an obvious chance for the punster; Palestine is indeed the "Promised Land." To whom is it promised? That is what Jew, Arab and Christian in Palestine are asking of the British government. The British government replies that under the mandate there will be complete freedom and equality for all religions and equal justice for all, regardless of religion, race or position.

Sir Herbert's report to parliament makes interesting reading, some of which must be done between the lines. Concerning the policy followed under the mandate he says:

"The policy of His Majesty's British government contemplates the satisfaction of the legitimate aspirations of the Jewish race throughout the world in relation to Palestine, combined with a full protection of the rights of the existing population.

"For my own part I am convinced that the means can be found to effect this combination. The Zionism that is practicable is the Zionism that fulfills this essential condition.

"It is the clear duty of the mandatory power to promote the well-being of the Arab population, in the same way as a British administration would regard it as its duty to promote the welfare of the local population in any part of our empire. The measures to foster the well-being of the Arabs should be precisely those which we should adopt in Palestine if there were no Zionist question, and if there had been no Balfour declaration. There is in this policy nothing incompatible with reasonable Zionist aspirations.

"On the contrary, if the growth of Jewish influence were accompanied by Arab degradation, or even by a neglect to promote Arab advancement, it would fall in one of its essential purposes.

"The grievance of the Arab would be a discredit to the Jew, and in the result the moral influence of Zionism would be gravely impaired.

"Simultaneously there must be satisfaction of that sentiment regarding Palestine—a worthy and ennobling sentiment—which, in increasing degree, animates the Jewries of the world.

"The aspirations of these 14,000,000 of people also have a right to be considered. They ask for the opportunity to establish a 'home' in the land which was the political and has always been the religious center of their race. They ask that this home should possess national characteristics—in language and customs, in intellectual interests, in religious and political institutions.

"This is not to say that Jewish immigration is to involve Arab emigration, that the greater prosperity of the country, through the development of Jewish enterprises, is to be at the expense, and not to the benefit of the Arabs, that the use of Hebrew is to imply the disappearance of Arabic, that the establishment of elected councils in the Jewish community for the control of its affairs is to be followed by the subjection of the Arabs to the rule of those councils.

"In a word, the degree to which Jewish national aspirations can be fulfilled in Palestine is condi-

tioned by the rights of present inhabitants. These have been the principles which have guided the policy of my administration.

"It is the policy of the administration to continue, wherever possible, to apply the Turkish laws, to which the people are accustomed. Changes are made only when they are indispensable. Efficiency is essential to good government, but there is a point where efficiency may become harassing. The danger of passing that point is foreseen.

"The many faiths and sects which find in the Holy Land their origin or their inspiration are free to maintain their teachers and pastors, and to practice their cults, without let or hindrance. In the controversies that occasionally arise between them the policy of the administration has been strictly to maintain the status quo."

Nevertheless, native Christians and Moslems are appealing to the British government not to put into effect the Balfour declaration, because, they say, the Zionists wish "to evict and dispossess the Arab population of Palestine." The Balfour declaration, issued in November, 1917, approves "the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people," and states that the British government will use their best endeavors to facilitate this object, while at the same time reserving to all non-Jewish communities their full civil and religious rights.

The Zionists assure the native peoples that their fears are groundless. "Our policy in regard to the Arabs, as in regard to all our problems, is clear and straightforward," said Dr. Chaim Weizmann, president, in his address to the Twelfth Zionist congress, recently held at Carlsbad. He declares, furthermore:

"We intend to abate no jot of the rights guaranteed us by the Balfour declaration, and recognition of that fact by the Arabs is an essential preliminary to the establishment of satisfactory relations between Jew and Arab. Their temporary refusal to recognize that fact compels us to give thought to the means by which we can best safeguard our Yishuv against aggression. Self-protection is an elemental duty. But we proclaim most solemnly and unequivocally that we have in our own hearts no thought of aggression, no intention of trespassing on the legitimate rights of our neighbors. We look forward to a future in which Jew and Arab will live side by side in Palestine, and work conjointly for the prosperity of the country. Nothing will stand in the way of such a future, when once our neighbors realize that our rights are as serious a matter to us as their rights are to them."

That there are troubles of many kinds is evident from the report. Some of these are referred to thus:

"The methods of agriculture are, for the most part, primitive; the area of land now cultivated could yield a far greater product. There are in addition large cultivable areas that are left untilled. The summits and slopes of the hills are admirably suited to the growth of the trees, but there are no forests. Some industries have been killed by Turkish laws; none has been encouraged; the markets of Palestine and of the neighboring countries are supplied almost wholly from Europe.

"The seaborne commerce, such as it is, is loaded and discharged in the open roadsteads of Jaffa and Haifa; there are no harbors.

"The country is underpopulated because of this lack of development. There are now in the whole of Palestine hardly 700,000 people, a population much less than that of the Province of Galilee alone in the time of Christ.

"The long delay in the formal settlement of the international status of Palestine has tended to disturb the minds of the people. Even more serious has been the consequence that it has not been



SIR HERBERT SAMUEL



NEW JEWISH SETTLEMENT Photo by Underwood & Underwood

possible to issue a government loan. Without a loan, many public works that would be directly or indirectly remunerative, cannot be executed.

"The financial conditions of eastern and central Europe and internal difficulties within the Zionist organization in the United States have prevented the Zionist movement from providing as yet any large sums for enterprises of development or colonization—although, indeed, several land purchases have been completed and many preparations made for the future. As a consequence, while there has been much pressure to admit Jewish immigrants there has been comparatively little expansion in opportunities for employment.

"The agricultural development of the country, and, indeed, its urban development also, are greatly hampered by the condition of confusion into which the titles of ownership of land were allowed to fall during the Turkish regime. There is here a tangle which will need years of patient effort to unravel."

Of the total population of 700,000 the Jewish element numbers 70,000, almost all of whom have entered Palestine during the last forty years. The success of the Jewish agricultural colonies attracted the eager interest of the masses of the Jewish people scattered throughout the world.

In many countries they were living under the pressure of laws or customs which cramped their capacities and thwarted their energies; they saw in Palestine the prospect of a home in which they might live at ease.

Profoundly discontented, as numbers of them were, with a life of petty trade in crowded cities, they listened with ready ears to the call of a healthier and finer life as producers on the land. Some among them, agriculturists already, saw in Palestine the prospect of a soil not less fertile, and an environment far more free, than those to which they were accustomed.

Emigration of Jews to Palestine is increasing rapidly in central and eastern Europe, and the new Palestine immigration regulations would allow of a controlled immigration of about 17,000 Zionists of the pioneer class during the coming year, said S. Landmann, secretary of the Zionist organization, in an interview.

Mr. Landmann, who is now in Vienna on a special mission in connection with Jewish emigrants to Palestine, said the selection of the emigrants is being made by the Zionist organization, which has established Palestine offices in the important Jewish centers. Preference is given to young people, strong in body and determined in spirit, who have had actual experience in agriculture or other annual work, and who know Hebrew.

Several thousands of such pioneers—known by the Hebrew name of Chaltzim—have already left, and others are waiting in the large centers until proper arrangements for their transport can be made and until new openings for employment in Palestine are reported.

One of the features of the pioneer movement is that it includes a fair proportion of girls of well-to-do families, who have decided to devote their lives to the new Palestine. They act as land girls and take care of the domestic arrangements in the Jewish colonies.

Reviewing the whole field in "Zionism and World Politics," Dr. Horace Meyer Kallen concludes that at least the cornerstone of the future Zionist edifice has been laid. And Dr. Kallen believes that this is an event of profound and hopeful significance for the Jewish race. He feels that the Jew has too long been compelled to choose between the unwelcome alternatives of sinking his rich cultural and spiritual heritage in thoroughgoing assimilation with the life of the country in which he lives and of leading the starved, unhappy existence of a suspected outcast, a man with a definite racial consciousness but without a country.

Unto the End.

"How's this?" asked the lawyer. "You've named six bankers in your will to be pallbearers. Of course, it's all right, but wouldn't you rather choose some friends with whom you are on better terms?" "No, Judge, that's all right. Those fellows have carried me for so long they might as well finish the job."—The American Legion Weekly.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

### THE HOUSE OF SEVEN GABLES

By NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE

Condensation by Josephine Van Tassel Bruerton

Seen after the publication of "The Scarlet Letter," Hawthorne moved to Lenox, Mass., where he wrote "The House of Seven Gables." There has always been more or less discussion as to which house in Salem was pictured in this story; some persons claiming one, some another.

It has become somewhat of an accepted fact that the house on Turner street, now kept as a memorial, is the original house of the story. It was purchased by Miss Emerson of Salem, and during the work of restoration there were found two more gables than at first appeared; these were uncovered so that now, at least, it is a house of seven gables.

Some years ago it was stated that Hawthorne himself, when asked about it, claimed that he had no particular house in mind when writing the story, but made a composite picture of several.

Hawthorne went back to Concord, going on with his literary work, and publishing "Tanglewood Tales"; also a Life of Franklin Pierce; during this period he reviewed "Twice Told Tales."

The writings of Hawthorne show a subtle imagination and a curious power of analysis. Beside great mental traits, he possessed the literary quality of style—grace and charm, a perfection of language which no other American writer possessed in the same degree; and which places Hawthorne among the great masters of English prose. His friend and college-mate, Longfellow, in reviewing "Twice Told Tales," said that "it came from the hand of a genius," and praised it for its style, which, he said, "was as clear as running water."

While Hawthorne lacked the accomplishment of verse, he was in the highest sense a poet.

**O**F YOUR courtesy, I beg you to call this tale a romance, rather than a novel; for it makes attempt to connect a bygone time with the present that is even now drifting away from us. It is a legend, bringing with it the mist of the past floating round each character and event—even round the old house itself.

Sometimes it drifts aside and you catch a glimpse of older days—days when Colonel Pyncheon, out of pure covetousness, despoiled old Wizard Maule of his house and little plot of land—days when Maule cursed the colonel for his sins and foretold: "God would give him blood to drink!"—days when Thomas Maule, son of the wizard, built for Colonel Pyncheon over his father's very threshold, the House of the Seven Gables.

On the day when Hepzibah Pyncheon trod her pride underfoot and opened the little cent-shop, built in the front gable of the old house, there were but few of the Pyncheon blood left. Judge Pyncheon, his son (who died abroad and enters not into this tale), Hepzibah and her brother Clifford, little Phoebe Pyncheon (who had come for a long visit) and a few cousins, were all. The race of Maule was supposed extinct—at least there were none known.

Long since Hester had let one of the gables to a daguerreotypist named Holgrave; and none others were in the old house save herself and Clifford (now pardoned out after serving sentence for the supposed murder of an uncle), and little Phoebe.

Judge Pyncheon was the great man of the town; but, despite his ever-ready smile and studied benevolence, he was not greatly liked. Hepzibah shrank away from him and Clifford shrieked when he would have forced his way in to see him.

Hepzibah and Clifford scarce left the house even for the garden; but Phoebe and young Holgrave met there often; and the kindly mist made itself thin between them till they saw each other clear and their hearts drew close and love came to them—but so softly and sweetly they knew it not for love, but called it by that other sweet name—friendship.

Then Phoebe must needs go home—and with her went all the sunshine; and the mist drifted back—and all the scant happiness that had come with her to Hepzibah and Clifford for a little, fled away.

When she had gone the judge became even more determined to see Clifford.

"Cousin Hepzibah," he begged, with his most benevolent smile, "let me see Clifford."

"You cannot," said Hepzibah. "Since yesterday he hath kept his bed."

"What?" cried the judge. "Is he ill? Then I must and will see him. There is none who would so delight to promote his happiness and wellbeing. I beg of you to let me see him, Hepzibah."

"In the name of Heaven!" cried Hepzibah, her anger overcoming her fear, "give over, I beseech you, this loathsome pretence of affection for your victim. You let him go to prison under false accusation. You hate him! Say so, like a man! At this moment you cherish some black purpose against him in your heart! Speak it out! But never speak again of your love for my poor brother."

The judge's benevolent countenance became hard.

"Cousin Hepzibah," he said, "it is my fixed purpose to see Clifford before I leave this house. I will give you my reason. Of my uncle's estate, which I inherited, not one-third was apparent

when he died. Clifford can give me a clue to the recovery of the remainder. It is as certain as that I stand here!"

"And what if he refuse?"

"My dear cousin," smiled the judge, blandly, "the alternative is his confinement for the remainder of his life in a public asylum for the insane."

"You cannot mean it!" cried Hester; but the judge only shrugged his shoulders and said: "Time flies. Bid Clifford come to me;" and Hester turned and went slowly up the stair and knocked at her brother's door, and called. None answered. After long waiting, she knocked again; then she undid the door and entered—the chamber was empty.

Back she ran down the stair, calling frantically:

"Clifford is gone! Help, Jeffrey Pyncheon! Some harm will come to him!"—She ran through the hall, calling and searching for him. When she approached the parlor door again, Clifford stood in the door, coming from within. He pointed his finger back into the room.

"Come Hepzibah!" he cried with a wild gesture. "The weight is gone from us! We can sing and laugh, now. Aye! we can be as light-hearted as little Phoebe herself."

Horror-stricken at his looks and motions, Hepzibah slipped past him into the parlor. Almost immediately she returned—a cry choking in her throat.

"My God!" she cried, "What will become of us!"

"Come with me!" cried Clifford, still with that wild gaiety. "Put on your cloak and hood, take your purse with money in it, and come!"

Still with that wild gaiety so foreign to him, Clifford led the way, first to the depot—where he made her take the train—when they left it at an out-of-the-way station, still leading, he drifted away with her into the cold, sullen mist.

With the day came many people to the cent-shop; but none gained admittance; but when Phoebe came, the garden-door opened for her. A hand clasped hers and she was led into the disused reception room. The sun streamed in through the uncurtained windows and she saw her companion was Holgrave.

He told her the judge was dead—in the same manner as his ancestor "to whom God had given blood to drink!" He convinced her that the uncle for whose supposed murder Clifford had suffered for thirty years had died in the same fashion.

"We must not hide it a moment longer!" cried Phoebe. "Clifford is innocent! God will make it manifest! Let us throw the door wide and call the neighbors to see the truth."

"Wait!" begged Holgrave. "Phoebe, in all our lives there can never be another moment like this. Is it all terror? Are you conscious of no joy, as I am, that has made this the only point of life worth living for?"

"It seems a sin," faltered Phoebe, "to speak of joy at such a time."

"Phoebe," cried Holgrave, "before you came, my past was lonely and dreary—my future seemed a shapeless gloom. With you came hope, warmth and joy. I love you, Phoebe. Do you love me?"

"Look into my heart," said Phoebe, dropping her eyes. "You know I love you."

At that moment the mingled voices of Hepzibah and Clifford came to them. Phoebe and her lover went to meet them. Hepzibah, when she saw them, burst into tears—Clifford smiled, and murmured that the Rose of Eden had bloomed in the old house at last.

"By the death of Judge Pyncheon, Hepzibah, Clifford and Phoebe became rich. They decided to live at the judge's country place. At the very moment of departure, through Clifford's troubled mind drifted a recollection of the time when, a mere boy, he had discovered the secret spring which caused the portrait of the colonel (before which they stood), to swing forward—disclosing a recess wherein were important papers. But he had forgotten the secret of the spring.

"Perhaps I can recall it," said Holgrave, and touched the spring.

It was much rusted and therefore, when released, the portrait tumbled to the floor. There was the recess—and there the title-deeds to vast Indian lands—old Jeffrey Pyncheon's missing property.

"But how came you to know the secret of the spring?" Phoebe asked of Holgrave, apart.

"My dearest Phoebe," smiled Holgrave, "how will it please you to take the name of Maule? This secret is the only inheritance that has come down to me from that ancestor. When Thomas, son of Wizard Maule, built this house, he took the opportunity to construct this recess and hide away those title-deeds. I would have told you this before, but I feared to frighten you."

Phoebe's smile forgave him; and as their carriage rolled away, the old House of the Seven Gables, freed from its burden of secret and curse, smiled after them brightly as the mist lifted and fled away.

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### Would Have All Registered.

The chief of the Bertillon bureau of the Buffalo police department says that the government ought to register the finger prints of everybody in the United States. There would be so many advantages in this, he says, that no good citizen would be willing to be unregistered.

### Proof.

The husband was reading an article which seemed to please him. He read it aloud to his wife. It had to do with the adventure of marriage and was certainly very favorably inclined toward that state. It closed, "Joy shared is doubled and sorrow shared is halved." The wife sniffed incredulously. "I don't believe that," she said. "It's just sentiment—that's all."

"Oh, I don't know," drawled the husband. "It seems to me that you get a lot of relief out of weeping on my shoulder sometimes."

## PETE

By MOLLIE MATHER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union

Dora turned her petulant gaze upon the young man seated before her. He was an idle, good looking young man, and as Dora's petulance merely added to her charms, he smiled good humoredly.

"Well, what's the affliction now? New car not turned out to be all as expected, or has Phipps developed disemper?"

"The new car," Dora answered crisply, "is all that was represented. And Phipps is a healthy dog. The trouble is, I wish Aunt Celesta had willed her valuables, (meaning house and garden) to some other dependable relation. The gift to me was unexpected because Aunt Celesta and I never did get along well. And she hasn't left money enough to properly care for the place, which, under the condition of legate, I am obliged to occupy. Look at that lawn, Bertie Barlow, grass so tall and bushy one can scarcely walk through it, and no man to cut it down. Why don't you prove yourself a friend in need, and bring out the lawn mower? The exercise would do you good."

Bert Barlow glanced ruefully down his immaculate white flannels. "Wouldn't do the suit any good," he objected, "anyway I am out here for a vacation. What's the matter with, asking the fellow across the way to come over and mow this grass when he is through with that job over there."

Dora hopefully regarded the khaki-clad figure, busily trowling the garden beds opposite.

"I am afraid," Dora said, "that the people over there hire him regularly. Thornton is the name on their mail box, but she is a sweet-faced, silvery-haired old lady, who frequently comes out to give the man directions regarding the pruning of trees and so forth."

Dora crossed the dusty highway and presented herself to the laborer. "I would like to engage you," she announced, "to mow my lawn—the garden opposite—I have also other odd jobs for you to do, if you work out by the day."

The man straightened from his task. He was tall and lissome, his dark eyes gravely regarded Dora, while he brushed the hair from his forehead with a griny hand.

"I am the new tenant of the Harmon house," she explained, "when will you be able to come over and work for me?"

The man's eyes were still speculative. "Well, I've got a lot here to finish," he began.

"Tomorrow then?" Dora's tone was imperative.

The man smiled in sudden surrender. His white teeth flashed against the tanned brown of his face.

"Tomorrow then," he agreed.

Bertie was loitering on the veranda the following morning, when Dora's workman reported for duty. He still wore the dirty khaki suit, and set to work with a will. She went with him to hunt the cythe and mower with the garage, and admired the free easy swing of his arms as he worked.

Bertie's indolent inactivity fretted her more than usual; Bertie was becoming each day more uninteresting. Dora was quite sure now that she could never marry him. His visit to the country had proven the fact.

"If you please," called the workman, "will you show me where to hang the hammock beneath the trees?"

Dora went to show him, and when the hammock was placed, she sat in it, and explained—while the man stood looking up into the branches—just how she would like the tree trimmed. And as he got out his pruning knives, he talked to her respectfully, yet with a pleasing humor, concerning the countryside and its residents.

Dora was utterly astonished when the noon whistle blew and quite indifferent to Bertie's resentment of her neglect.

"I am going," she told him after the noon meal, "to direct Pete in the arrangement of a flower bed. 'Pete' is the name the man told me to call him by. So you will have to amuse yourself this afternoon, Bertie, or go home."

Bertie, in his grievance, promptly went home. But as days passed with no word from her desirable admirer, Dora felt no regret.

She was busy—happily busy—in the planning out of an entirely new garden, which her workman was to bring to achievement; and sometimes as she sat at twilight, with only Aunt Celesta's housekeeper for company, Dora thought very wistfully of the strange contrasts in life—of Bertie and his kind, aimless, assured and tiresome; and of the other man, assured too, in some mysterious, masterful way, but tiresome. Oh! never; Dora sighed over her thought; the big man's mere presence was satisfying as no man's presence had ever been before.

Through the shadowy garden, she saw him coming slowly toward her, not a khaki-clad figure now. She marveled at the trim, gray suit, the smooth, dark hair. "Pete," Dora cried, tremulously. And he took her hands in his clasp and sat down beside her.

"Otherwise Peter Thornton," he explained, "your neighbor across the way."

"And I went over," she murmured, confused, "and boldly engaged you." Peter Thornton laid his bronzed cheek against Dora's clasped hands.

"And now, dear," he said, "I have come over boldly asking to be engaged to you."

### Schumann Haunted by Note.

During the latter years of his life Schumann, the great composer, was obsessed by the note A. He declared that it rang in his ears day and night and to escape it he more than once attempted suicide.

## NO MORE DRUDGERY IN KITCHEN

Coming Generation of Housewives Will Erect a Statue to Memory of Denver Man.

A builder in Denver is installing in his newest apartment house a service which is nothing short of revolutionary. He is putting a dish-washing machine in the basement. It will be operated by a man. All that women tenants will have to do is to pile their

dishes into baskets, set them on the dumb waiter, and take them off, when they come up, clean.

This ideal landlord declares that, in view of the shortage of domestic help, he is trying to make housekeeping easy and pleasant for housewives. He plans to have a delicatessen store in the basement, from which meals can be sent to apartments by the dumb waiter. In connection with this serv-

ice the idea occurred to him, that even if a woman preferred to cook her own dinner, she would like to have her dishes washed.

What a change from days not long past, when man was in the habit of telling woman to "go home and wash the dishes!" Now he takes the dishes right out of the home and washes them for her.

Housekeepers in separate homes will soon demand similar service. The establishment of "dish laundries" may be the next step in adjusting home-

life to modern conditions.—Christian Science Monitor.

Unto the End.

"How's this?" asked the lawyer. "You've named six bankers in your will to be pallbearers. Of course, it's all right, but wouldn't you rather choose some friends with whom you are on better terms?" "No, Judge, that's all right. Those fellows have carried me for so long they might as well finish the job."—The American Legion Weekly.

Wantad, I Best.

Doctor—"Madam, I shall have to paint your husband's throat with nitrate of silver." Profiter's Wife—"Please use nitrate of gold, doctor. The expense is quite immaterial."—London Opinion.

When We Are a-Wool Gathering.

Vegetables Affected by Light.

A radish will turn its leaves toward a source of light no stronger than that of a candle 25 feet away, while one of the cresses is similarly sensitive to light of a strength equal to that from a candle about 180 feet away.

LOCAL NEWS

A meeting of the Tuckerton Athletic Club will be held at Marghall's Restaurant, tomorrow, Friday evening, December 16, at 7.30. Every-body interested is urged to be present.

A State Highway official has been here this week in order to carry out Governor Edwards' desire, to give work to the unemployed. The bridge at Job's Creek may be finished this winter and those out of work in this locality will be given the preference. No outside labor will be brought here. The officials want this work finished by spring in order not to interfere with the heavy traffic. The travelling public will rejoice when this dangerous curve has been eliminated.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Courtney entertained some of their friends at a Chicken supper on Friday evening. Among those present were Misses Minnie Honer, Miriam Parker, Estelle Spencer, Beatrice Driscoll, and Helen Hoffman; Messrs. James Burton, Julius Honer, Stanley Ireland, Nelson Horner and Mr. Carter. All had a delightful time and again thank

their host and hostess for their hospitality.

Mr. and Mrs. William Simpson of Amato, Harriet Simpson of Toms River, and Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Simpson and daughter, Ruth, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Spencer.

Rev. Jesse Foster of Lakehurst, who has been preaching here for several Sundays, filled the Methodist pulpit at New Gretna on Sunday. He came to Tuckerton in the afternoon and had dinner with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Spencer. The Spencer family and Mrs. Ralph Courtney attended the evening services at the New Gretna Methodist church with Mr. Foster.

Jos. H. McConomy has been quite ill the past week, suffering from ptomaine poisoning.

Charles Rider of Philadelphia, was in Tuckerton during the week.

Louis Resch of Trenton, was a week end visitor with his wife. Mrs. Resch is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Quinn.

Mrs. Ethel Hammond of Westville, N. J., is the proud mother of a baby girl. The new arrival was born December 8th at the home of Mrs. Hammond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Hoey in Tuckerton.

Earl Sprague was home with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel H. Sprague, during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Houck, Mrs. H. J. Montfort, Mrs. N. M. Cochran, Miss Nellie Montfort and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Montfort were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Jones the past week.

Clarence Ireland, of Trenton, was a visitor in town this week.

William Morris, Jr., of Washington, D. C., was in town the past week on a gunning trip.

Mr. and Mrs. David Bowen, of Asbury Park, were visitors with the latter's sister, Mrs. Harry Allen on South Green Street recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Jones of Atlantic City, were over Sunday visitors at their home here.

Fred Brown, Samuel Horner Jr., and Henry Rochesky were sent from the Radio station here to Sayville, L. I., where they spent a few days on a wiring job.

William Kelley, of Philadelphia, was a visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James W. Kelley over Sunday.

Capt. and Mrs. Joel H. Sprague spent from Thursday until Monday with their daughter, Mrs. Elizabeth Speck in Philadelphia. They were accompanied upon their return by their granddaughter, Miss Betty Speck.

Another light snow this week and

Fire Insurance

Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies:

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

although much lighter than the storm last week, has gone the way of all our snows and there is not a trace left.

Miss Sara Mathis entertained a number of her friends at her home in West Tuckerton, one evening last week.

Mrs. Percy Baker and daughter, Miss Persis were Philadelphia visitors last week.

Mrs. Orlando Darby and daughter, Miss Marjorie, spent Thursday and Friday in Philadelphia.

Vaughn Crane of Atlantic City, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roger Crane last Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Jones and Mrs. Jacob Cowperthwait were Atlantic City visitors several days this week.

A baby girl arrived at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Hickman on Saturday last.

Frank Morey of Atlantic City, was a week end visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Morey.

Mrs. R. E. Predmore, of Holmestown, Philadelphia, who has been

spending several weeks in Manahawkin at the home of her brother, Thos. Sprague, stopped over Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pharo, on her way to South Seaville. Mrs. Predmore is expecting to spend part of the winter in Florida with her son, Birsall.

United States Department of Agriculture, into birds having high qualities. For example, the burgs are fowls which always been rated as very prolific although their eggs are small. In this country and because they are not bred very systematically by purpose except exhibition, their qualities have not been developed to the highest possible point. They are prolific layers, but they are carry, while unique in appearance and adding greatly to their value for utility purposes.

The Hamburg lays white eggs, and the birds are classed as nonsitting and nonbroody. In Europe these birds have an enviable reputation as layers of large numbers of eggs, but they have not been kept and bred extensively along that line in this country. The small size of the egg has been one reason for this.

An interesting peculiarity of the Sumatra, one of the Oriental class, is the small red ear lobe on a hen laying a white egg. The breed is classed generally as broody, and the hens have the reputation of being excellent mothers. The Sumatras are black throughout, the surface having a very highly developed green sheen, while the undercolor is dull black.

The Frizzles, in the miscellaneous class, are peculiar birds. In an exhibition they are certain to attract attention. Their principal characteristic is the peculiar feathering. Instead of the feathers growing in the usual manner, they have a curled or curved appearance, the end of the feather tending to curl up and back toward the fowl's head. A considerable variation occurs in the amount of this curling, but the more pronounced it is the better. The comb should be single, and the number of toes four. A number of colors are allowed in the Frizzles, without dividing the breed into separate varieties. These are black, white, red, and bay, the only requirement being that each bird shall be a solid color unmixed with any others. Shown in pens the birds, male and female, shall be of the same color. Frizzles are not often seen in this country, and are kept only on account

of their unusual appearance. They have no particular qualities to recommend them over normally feathered fowls.

The bulletin referred to above, No. 1221, contains complete descriptions of many of these interesting and peculiar breeds and varieties of ornamental poultry.

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Mrs. Sarah M. Burton is spending some time with relatives in Atlantic City.

Homer Marshall of Philadelphia, was a Sunday visitor with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Marshall.

Chester B. Pharo spent Friday in Manahawkin, with his aunt, Mrs. Walter B. Paul and Tuesday in Atlantic City.

Have you seen the new Ford body? Rev. Jesse Foster and William Becker of Lakehurst, were in town with these cars last week and Mr. Foster also drove it on his way to New Gretna, where he preached last Sunday. They are great. The Ford is completely changed and makes a beautiful car. They have had a large advertisement in the last two issues of the Beacon. Turn to it now, if you have not already and see the advantages it offers.

CHRISTMAS NOVELTIES OF ALL KINDS

Toys, Dolls, Glass, China, Handkerchiefs, Ties, Hosiery, Toilet Articles, Perfume, Ribbons, Fancy-work Materials and Holiday boxes for your Packages

MRS. SCHRODER'S Lake House - Manahawkin, N. J.

ing, but Grow in This Unusual Fashion.

smaller than the Leghorn. There is more or less variation in size among the varieties, the Black and Silver Spangled tending to run largest. There are no standard weights for this breed. In type it resembles the Leghorn very closely. The birds are neat bodied, well rounded, and well finished throughout. The comb is rose, and runs rather large for the size of the bird. The ear lobes are of good size, white and nearly round.

Hamburg Popular in Europe. The Hamburg lays white eggs, and the birds are classed as nonsitting and nonbroody. In Europe these birds have an enviable reputation as layers of large numbers of eggs, but they have not been kept and bred extensively along that line in this country. The small size of the egg has been one reason for this.

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Stanley Ireland of Philadelphia, was a week end visitor with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary A. Jones.

Rev. Daniel Johnson was a visitor in Philadelphia and Pitman, three days this week.

Mrs. Frank B. Gooch of Washington, D. C., is visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George A. Leake.

Mrs. John Spencer, daughter Miss Estelle and sons, Clinton and Paul were visitors in Philadelphia on Monday.

Capt. and Mrs. William Falkinburg and Mrs. T. Wilmer Speck were guests over the week end of Dr. and Mrs. R. Talmage Fox in Gloucester.

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ter. They spent several hours in Philadelphia shopping.

Otto Weber of Egg Harbor City, stopped in town for a short visit the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Mullen.

BEACH HAVEN

William Scully has returned to his home in South Amboy.

Miss Thelma Cramer is home after graduating from Rider's Business College, Trenton.

Mrs. Lillian McCoy and son Frank have been spending a few days with relatives here.

James E. Cramer was a Philadelphia visitor on Friday last.

John Walsh continues to make improvements to his already fine property.

Leonard Blackman of Tuckerton, spent Sunday with his mother and sister here.

The local Sunday School will hold its Christmas entertainment on December 24th, Christmas eve.

Next Sunday morning the Rev. Howard N. Amer will preach on the subject "The Christian Life."

The fine new home of Walter Sharp is nearing completion.

CHARLES BECK was in town for a few days last week.

Mrs. E. E. Bragg of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Harry Ireland.

Mrs. Minnie Cramer spent a few days in Philadelphia last week.

BEACH HAVEN TERRACE ASKS IDLE GOVERNMENT FIRE APPARATUS

Washington, D. C., Dec. 2.—The Tax Payers' Association of Beach Haven Terrace has requested Congressman Appleby to interest himself in securing for that community the use of some of the idle fire fighting apparatus belonging to the United States Government now in storage at various points.

The association advises the Congressman that not only is the community entirely without fire protection, but the government life saving station at that point is valued at more than \$10,000, and this fact alone should be sufficient inducement to the War Department to loan any idle apparatus that may be available.

The Congressman has taken up the matter with Maj. Gen. C. C. Williams, Chief of Ordnance, U.S.A., War Department, in an effort to secure the apparatus desired.

"Looks to me like the capitalists are on a strike."

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

An examining physician for one of the prominent Life Insurance Companies, in an interview on the subject, made the astonishing statement that one reason why so many applicants for insurance are rejected is because kidney trouble is so common to the American people, and the large majority of those whose applications are declined do not even suspect that they have the disease.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper. Advertisement.

STUNG FOR THE LAST TIME

Never Again, Says This Marine, When He Thinks of That Four-Dollar Taxi Bill.

"What's all your hurry?" asked one marine of another who was hurrying down the street in Washington.

"Oh, nothing in particular," said the marine, "only the other night I takes my girl to the movies."

"Yes, yes, go on!"

"She was wearing a brand new pair of shoes and when she gets inside the theater her feet starts to ache and she takes her shoes off."

"Ah, ha! The plot thickens!"

"Well, when she gets her shoes off, she can't get 'em on again, and after the show it cost me four bucks to get her home in a taxi."

"Stung!" said the interested friend.

"What are you going to do about it?"

"I'm going down to the five-and-ten-cent store to buy her a shoe-horn. Safety-first!"—The Leatherneck.

No Money in That.

"Professor Diggs seems to be upset about something." "He's had another grievous disappointment." "What was it?" "He thought an official looking envelope that came in the morning mail contained a lecture contract, but it was only a notification that he was going to be awarded another honorary degree."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Full Short.

"Where are you going?" "Nutting." "In the pantry?" "Yes, doughnutting."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily, Mon. Wed. Fri. only, Daily, Sun. only, Sun. only. Rows include N.Y. PRR, Trenton, Philadelphia, Camden, Mt. Holly, Whiting's, C.R. Crete, Saco, W. Va. Je., Barnegat, Manahawkin, Cedar Run, Mayetta, Staffordville, W. Creek, Parkertown, Ar. Tuckerton, Ly. Hilliards, Bar. C. J., E. Arlton, Ship B'm, Br. Beach, S.H. Crest, Feahala, B.H. Ter., Sp. Beach, N. B. Haven, Ar. B. Haven, Ly. Surf City, E. Cedar, High P't, Ct. House, Ar. Barnegat Cy.

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

Table with columns: STATIONS, Daily, Mon. Wed. Fri. only, Daily, Sun. only, Sun. only. Rows include Ly. Barnegat Cy., Club House, High Point, Harvey Cers., Surf City, B. Ch. Haven, N. B. Haven, Sp. Beach, B. Haven Ter., Feahala, S.H. Crest, Br. Beach, Ship Bottom, B. Arington, Barnegat, Hilliards, Tuckerton, Parkertown, West Creek, Staffordville, Cedar Run, Manahawkin, Barnegat, Waret w. Jc., Lacey, Cedar Crest, Ar. Whiting's, Mt. Holly, Camden, Philadelphia, Trenton, N.Y. PRR, N. York CRR.

Indicates flag stations Commencing Monday, October 3rd, 1921, Trains leaving Beach Haven at 7.00 A. M., and Tuckerton at 7.17 A. M., will connect at Whiting's (Mondays only) with the Central R. E. of N. J. train, arriving at New York Liberty Street 10.40 A. M. West 23rd Street at 10.58 A. M. JOHN C. PRICE, President and General Manager

COLONIAL THEATER

BEACH HAVEN, NEW JERSEY

WE ARE OFFERING TWO BIG SUPER SPECIAL PRODUCTIONS FOR THE HOLIDAYS. ALL STAR CAST

ON CHRISTMAS EVENING, DECEMBER 26

"The Affairs of Anatal"

ON DECEMBER 31st

"The Sheik"

THIS IS THE FIRST TIME THAT THESE PICTURES HAVE EVER BEEN SHOWN AT THESE PRICES.

ADMISSION: Adults, 30c; Children 25c, including War Tax

BALANCED RATION ESSENTIAL FOR BEST RESULTS FROM THE FLOCK

Things Discovered to Be Given Consideration.

Overcome Acid in Feed Mixtures necessary to Supply Meat Scrap or Something Similar—Fresh Milk Will Help.

Every person who keeps poultry is to be impressed sooner or later the importance of feeding well-nourished rations, especially for the production of eggs. Ordinarily a balanced ration means a ration that has proportions of carbohydrates, protein and fat that have been found by science to produce the best results, new things are being discovered need to be given consideration in making a ration. For instance, it is thought that it may be well to balance between the acid and the feeds and that there is a possibility that the continued use of a forming diet may lead to a great susceptibility to certain diseases. In grain mixtures that are commonly used by poultrymen are acid mixtures containing sufficient quantities of digester tankage, meat bone meal, dried milk or dried meal, will be alkaline. The acid in mixtures can be overcome by feeds just mentioned and by limestone and oyster shell,

This further emphasizes the necessity of feeding a mash containing meat scrap or some feed of this kind. Green feed and fresh milk also help to overcome acidity.

CARE FOR STORED POTATOES

Free Circulation of Air Is Quite Essential—Blackheart Should Be Guarded Against.

When a stored potato is shut off from air it is likely to be overcome by blackheart, say successful growers who store their crop each year. Potatoes ought not to be piled deep in bins or pits. When stored in bulk they should not be piled deeper than six feet, nor should each bin contain more than sixty thousand pounds of potatoes. If you want to save every spud, do not try to pile them on a dirt floor. The best way is to have false floors and false sides, so there is a complete circulation of air about the potatoes. If you stow the potatoes away in bags or crates, pile the containers so as to allow for a free circulation of air on all sides.

Legumes Benefit. Potatoes, corn, beans, grain crops, live stock and fruit production are all directly or indirectly benefited by the growing of more legumes.

Female Frizzle.



Negro Held for Murder.

Butler and Mrs. Coleman fled from the authorities, who sought the facts of Harold's death.

Recently detectives of the Warren avenue station learned of the torture being inflicted upon Harvey Coleman by his supposed father. Hung up by the thumbs for hours, boiling water poured over his legs, and the bilsters pricked with a needle, were frequent happenings in the boy's life.

His mother was also held to the grand jury.

SERVE FIVE TIMES AS LONG

Prisoner, Who Refused Five-Year Term for Plea of Guilty, Is Given 25 Years.

St. Louis, Mo.—After refusing to enter a plea of guilty of a robbery charge and receive a sentence of five years, Humbert Costello, was convicted by a jury and sentenced to 25 years in prison.

Costello told the circuit attorney that he would rather take life imprisonment from a jury than five years on a plea of guilty.

Aged Woman Student.

Cincinnati, O.—A woman of sixty-five years of age, for 15 years a student in high schools, has enrolled again here. She will complete her academic course this year. Another student to enroll was a girl from Switzerland, Ind., and still another was a girl who completed her first year ten years ago, and now she finds it possible to complete her four-year course.

Father Kills Girl Elopers and Self.

Bryant, Ill.—Angry because his fifteen-year-old daughter eloped with a thirty-seven-year-old man, Thomas Felts shot and killed her and then committed suicide.

Cannot Write, but Raises Dollar Bills.

Lafayette, Ind.—William Harless, a farmer, who cannot read or write, has been arrested and sentenced to four years in prison for raising one-dollar bills to tens.

Man, 80, Recovers Own Estate.

Chicago.—After a three-year fight, Edward W. Morrison, eighty-year-old millionaire, has regained the control of his estate of \$3,500,000. Mr. Morrison had been judged incapable of taking care of his property.

Boy, Called a Drunkard, Hangs Self.

Des Moines, Ia.—

**Tuckerton Beacon**

Established 1889  
 E. MOSS MATHIS, Editor and Publisher  
 Subscription Price: \$1.50 per year.  
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 as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 15, 1921

**Story of the Christmas Stocking**

**Y**EAR ago stockings were not hung on Christmas eve as we hang them now. No one ever heard of such a thing as hanging up a stocking for Christmas gifts. And if children had thought of such a thing they would have said, "What a foolish idea! A stocking wouldn't hold half the things we want." So the children throughout the world placed crocks, big brass basins, and copper kettles on the hearth on Christmas eve and left notes in them telling Santa to fill them to the brim. Each year the children left larger vessels to be filled, children left larger vessels to be filled, children left larger vessels to be filled. Up in the great white north Santa's reindeer no longer pranced and pawed, impatient to be off on Christmas eve, as they once had done. They hung their heads and a tired look came into their big brown eyes, for they remembered how heavy the loads had grown and how many more trips they were forced to make year by year. St. Nicholas no longer rested now through the summer months, as he once had done, but labored every day throughout the year, and often he built toys late into the night, for a great many gifts had to be made to fill the baskets that the greedy children left. The twinkling left his merry eyes, and he no longer sang about his work, for he was sad and thought of the time that would come when he could no longer build enough presents to go around.

Late one December day St. Nicholas stepped from his workshop into the deep snow. Facing the south, he stretched out his tired arms and called: "Hear, oh hear, children of the earth, my loved ones, can you not see you are becoming selfish and that your greedy demands are too great a task, even for St. Nicholas, king of the Christmas spirit? Can't you see, my children, that you are killing the spirit of Christmas?"

His chin sunk upon his chest and tears glistened in his kindly eyes. A soft white snowflake fluttered down and nestled against his cheek, and a tiny voice whispered into his ear: "Santa, I will help you."

"Who are you?" asked St. Nicholas. "I am a snow fairy," answered the tiny voice. "As my sisters and I have danced about the air we have often swirled about your sleigh on Christmas eve, and have seen the great loads you have always carried and how tired you have looked."

"What, O what, shall I do?" asked Santa.

"Just go about your work as usual," answered the fairy. "I and all my sisters will help you."

"Oh, thank you—thank you," cried St. Nicholas. And the fairy floated out among the other snowflakes.

As the children went about the snowflakes whirled around them, and it seemed as if they heard the chanting of tiny voices, and as the snowflakes nestled against their ears they seemed to sing: "Just a stocking—hang a stocking up on Christmas eve." "Just a stocking—just a stocking," rang through the hearts of the children on Christmas eve. And in place of leaving the great vessels as they once had done they just hung up their stockings.

Some children were too selfish to hear the song of the snowflakes and left the great baskets as they always had done. But when they saw the great joy the unselfish children had in their gifts and how contented and happy they were these selfish ones were ashamed, and they, too, began to hang up only their stockings when Christmas eve came round.

When St. Nicholas found stockings in place of the great baskets and barrels the twinkling came again into his laughing eyes, his cheeks grew red, and he sang as he drove through the merry sea of snowflakes.

With just stockings to fill St. Nicholas had time to rest, and he grew strong and well, and the spirit of Christmas lived. So this is why nowadays we hang up our stockings on Christmas eve. All this we are told by a writer, who learned it from a Christmas fairy.

**WANT STATE SCHOOL FUNDS PUT WHERE MOST NEEDED**

Another effort will be made by school men interested in the rural school problem at the coming session of the legislature to have the state funds divided among the schools of the state according to the need of the schools rather than by the present method of division, which is based on the taxable valuation of the various counties. In other words, under the present plan, each county gets back from the state fund about what it contributed in taxes, there being ten per cent. held back to be placed where most needed. Under the plan proposed the poorer localities that have not the ratables to carry on high-cost schools would benefit at the expense of the richer communities.

A meeting was held yesterday afternoon at the courthouse, at the instance of County Superintendent Morris, to get an expression of opinion on this proposed change from the people of the county, and to see that the views of the county are presented to the legislative committee which is holding hearings about the state, on this matter, in order to report at the next legislature. There are no more of these hearings to be held—At Camden Courthouse, December 9; at Newark, City Hall, December 13. As a result of the meeting yesterday, Ocean County will be represented at one of these hearings.

**MANAHAWKIN**

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ireland of Trenton, have been visiting the latter's father, Joseph Bishop, who has been very ill for the past month but is much improved at this time, being able to go out a little.

Raymond Cranmer, wife and brother Stanley, of Trenton, spent the week end with the former's mother, Mrs. M. A. Cranmer.

Edward Inman is entertaining a gunning party from Trenton at his houseboat at Bay View.

Mr. W. Christofferson has been improving his place on Bay avenue by giving it a coat of paint.

Mrs. Rebecca Predmore has returned home after spending some time in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bowen entertained friends from Atlantic City last Sunday.

Mr. Breen preached in the Baptist church Sunday evening last and a number of West Creek and Parkertown folks were present. We were very glad to welcome them and hope they will come again.

Eugene Reeder and family have moved in his new house which has just been finished.

Mrs. J. V. Jones and granddaughter, Katherine Elbersen, spent Monday in Philadelphia.

Mrs. R. E. Predmore has returned to her home in Philadelphia, after spending two months with her brother, Thomas Sprague.

N. M. Letts and family motored to Philadelphia on Saturday last.

W. C. Paul was a Monday visitor in Barnegat.

Mr. Waters, who resides on Stafford avenue, is having his house equipped with steam heat.

Mrs. Sadie Atkinson returned home Saturday evening last after spending some time in New York with her husband. Mr. Atkinson is in a hospital there, having had cataracts removed from his eyes. He is doing very well and expects to be able to come home in a few days.

Don't miss the Apron Bazaar and Fair Friday and Saturday afternoon and evening, December 16th and 17th in the lecture room of the M. E. Church, to buy your Christmas gifts. On Friday evening, clam chowder, coffee and sandwiches will be on sale and Saturday a home bakery. All the ladies are urgently requested to send home baked articles for this sale. Proceeds will benefit the M. E. church improvement fund.

Miss Margaret Johnson has been visiting her brother, Samuel Johnson in Delanco.

Howard Mick has employment in the Victor Talking Machine Company in Camden.

Walter C. Paul killed his thoroughbred hog this week and it weighed 340 lbs. Some weight for a spring pig. This is the largest one killed in this vicinity this year.

Thomas Sprague has purchased the property belonging to, Mrs. Dosie Fine on Beach avenue. It is the old homestead.

Frank Groene and wife have moved to Barnegat for the winter months.

Ernest Reeves is the owner of a new automobile.

Lines to Be Remembered. To be as good as our fathers, we must be better. Imitation is not discipleship. When someone sent a cracked plate to China to have a set made, every piece in the new set had a crack in it.—Wendell Phillips.

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

**Walter Atkinson  
 AUTOMOBILE LINE**

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

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

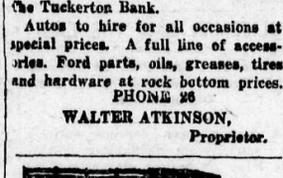
**SATURDAY NIGHT SCHEDULE**  
 Effective June 1st, 1921  
 Auto Stage will run Wednesday and Saturday evenings until further notice as follows:  
 Leave Tuckerton . . . 6.30 P. M.  
 Leave Atlantic City . . . 11.30 P. M.  
 (Virginia Avenue Garage)

**PHILADELPHIA STAGE LINE**  
 between  
 TUCKERTON and PHILADELPHIA  
 Effective June 1st, 1921

The new Atkinson automobile line between Tuckerton and Philadelphia bi-weekly will run on Mondays and Thursdays until further notice as follows:  
 Every week  
 Lv. Tuckerton Monday . . . 6.45 A. M.  
 Lv. Tuckerton Thursday . . . 6.45 A. M.  
 Leave Camden Ferry . . . 4.00 P. M.  
 Fare one way . . . \$2.16  
 Fare, round trip (same day) . . . \$3.25  
 All persons must come to Main road.  
 Waiting room in the store of my JARAGE on Main street, opposite the Tuckerton Bank.

Autos to hire for all occasions at special prices. A full line of accessories. Ford parts, oils, greases, tires and hardware at rock bottom prices.  
**PHONE 26**

**WALTER ATKINSON,**  
 Proprietor.



**Best Body for Hauling Stock**

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

Same platform is used for panel sides, or stake sections. Body sills are of heavy hardwood. Floor boards ship-lapped and grain tight.

Let us show you this equipment.  
**TUCKERTON GARAGE**  
 Authorized Ford Dealers  
 Phone 26 TUCKERTON, N. J.

**Your house is worth as much again as it was a few years ago.**

For your own protection, you should have more insurance on both your house and furniture.  
 When you need insurance, you need it bad, and you don't know how soon you are going to need it.

Let me write you a policy today  
**J. WILLITS BERRY**  
 REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE  
 BEACH HAVEN, N. J.  
 Phone 52

**Be Ready for Cold Snaps!**

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

**IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler**  
 Requires no cellar and warms comfortably four or five rooms by the superior hot-water heat. Easy to care for, and uses surprisingly little coal. Clean, good-looking and absolutely safe; no fire risk.  
**IDEAL HEATING PLANT FOR SMALL BUILDINGS**  
 Get estimate today without any obligation to you.  
**C. H. ELLISON**  
 PLUMBING & HEATING  
 TUCKERTON

**W. C. JONES**

**OFFERS YOU FOR YOUR XMAS PURCHASES.**

<p><b>Fine Clocks</b></p> <p>NEW HAVEN . . . . . \$9.00                  INGRAHAM . . . . . 12.00                  SETH THOMAS . . . . . 15.00, \$20.00                  ALARM CLOCK . . . . . \$2.00-\$4.00</p>	<p><b>Solid Gold Rings</b></p> <p>\$1.00 to \$150.00                  Pen knives, 75c to \$6.50                  EMBLEM PINS 50c to \$6.50                  FIELD GLASSES and COMPASSES                  EVERSHPARP PENCILS, \$1.50 to \$5.50                  TEMPOINT PENS</p>	<p><b>Rich Cut Glass</b></p> <p>\$7.50 WATER SETS . . . . . \$6.50                  \$3 Cut Glass Spoon Tray &amp; Nappies \$2.50                  CUT GLASS BOWLS Worth \$7.50                  at \$6.50</p>
<p><b>Hirtrolas</b></p> <p>\$25.00 - \$35.00                  \$50.00 - \$150.00</p>	<p><b>Grafonolas</b></p> <p>\$45.00 - \$60.00 - \$85.00                  TERMS CAN BE ARRANGED</p>	<p><b>Regina \$125.00</b></p> <p>A SPLENDID TONED INSTRUMENT</p>

**RECORDS    ALBUMS    BUBBLE BOOKS    NEEDLES**

FINE STATIONERY 20c to \$3.00  
 CHRISTMAS and NEW YEAR CARDS.

FLASH LIGHTS \$1.00 to \$3.75  
 KODAKS \$2.26 to \$29.36  
 SAFETY RAZORS \$1.00 to \$5.00

FINE GLASSWARE 10c to \$2.50  
 Iced Teas, Sugar & Cream, Berry Sets  
 BOWLS, TUMBLERS PITCHERS  
 BAKING GLASSWARE

DINNER SETS \$34.00 & \$45.00  
 HAND PAINTED CHINA 15c to \$7.50  
 DENNISON'S PAPER GOODS

**TOYS    GAMES    TOILET GOODS    PERFUMES    DRUGS**

**A Line of New Beads    -    -    -    25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50**

**COME IN AND SEE US**

**New Gretna**  
 The Rev. Andrew Richards, pastor of the Presbyterian church, left today with his wife to spend Sunday with the First Presbyterian church of Atlantic City. The pulpit here will be supplied in his absence by Mr. Lyndall Brown, who is the private secretary of the Rev. Henry Merle Mellin, D. D., of Atlantic City.

Miss Sara Adams and Mrs. Dan LeMunyon visited in Atlantic City last week.

Friends and neighbors of Mrs. Jarvis Gerew gathered at her home on the 6th to surprise her on her birthday. A very pleasant time was had by all.

Mrs. Bessie Mathis is suffering from the effects of a bad fall, from the back porch of her home last Wednesday.

Russell Loveland is now able to be out after a severe illness.

The Rev. S. J. McClenaghan of Princeton, N. J., has been forced because of ill health to resign his position as Superintendent of the Presbyterian Home Missions in New Jersey. His genial personality and his helpful interest in the Presbyterian Church will be sadly missed.

The Christian Endeavor Prayer Meeting this week will be led by Mrs. Doughty V. Cramer.

Eugene Sears has been ill at his home here for a week suffering from a severe attack of LaGrippe.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Mathis of Camden visited in New Gretna last week end.

Last Sunday, following his custom on the second Sunday of each month, the Rev. Andrew Richards preached a special sermon for the children at the morning service.

Capt. Fred Westervelt visited his family here last week after being shipwrecked and losing his ship in Long Island Sound.

**HORNER'S**

**CASH STORES**

**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 12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>c can**

**Big Meaty Selected EGGS doz. 45c    Fancy Calif. PEACHES BIG CAN 29c**  
 EVERY EGG GUARANTEED    EXCELLENT QUALITY FRUIT

<p><b>Best Pink SALMON 11c can</b></p> <p>NEW CROP PRUNES . . . . . 17c, 21c</p> <p>EVAPORATED PEACHES . . . . . 19c lb</p> <p>EVAPORATED APRICOTS . . . . . 29c lb</p>	<p>Pure Tomato <b>Catsup 15c bot</b></p> <p>TECO PANCAKE FLOUR . . . . . 11c</p> <p>BREAD CRUMBS . . . . . 10c</p> <p>TABLE MUSTARD . . . . . 8c</p> <p>CIDER VINEGAR . . . . . 12c bot.</p> <p>SALAD DRESSING . . . . . 15c bot.</p> <p>GARDEN SPINACH . . . . . 20c can</p> <p>TENDER RED BEETS . . . . . 14c can</p> <p><b>FANCY APPLES - 6 for 25c</b></p> <p>KEEN CLEANSER . . . . . 5c can</p> <p>GOLD DUST . . . . . 4 1/2c box</p> <p>FELS SOAP . . . . . 6 1/2c cake</p> <p>SNOW BOY . . . . . 4 1/2c cake</p> <p>P &amp; G SOAP . . . . . 6 1/2c cake</p> <p>CLEAN EASY SOAP . . . . . 5c cake</p> <p>IVORY FLAKES . . . . . 10c</p>	<p>Selected Domestic SOUP BEANS                  7 cents pound</p> <p>ALL GRADES FLOUR . . . . . 5 lbs for 25c</p> <p>Whole Grain BLUE ROSE RICE                  9 cents pound</p> <p>FRANKLIN SYRUP - 10c can</p> <p><b>Clover Bloom Butter 54c</b></p> <p><b>Meats &amp; Vegetables</b></p> <p>STEWING BEEF . . . . . 12c lb</p> <p>SOUP MEATS . . . . . 10c lb</p> <p>HAMBURG STEAK . . . . . 25c lb</p> <p>SLICED BACON . . . . . 1/2 lb 18c</p> <p>STEWING LAMB . . . . . 10c lb</p>
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**"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"**

**Santa Fetched Her**



Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 15, 1921

SOCIETIES

**TUCKERTON CHAPTER NO. 4, O. E. S.**  
Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening  
of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall,  
corner of Wood and Church streets.  
Mrs. Beale Brockbridge, W. M.  
Joa. E. McConomy, W. P.  
Mrs. Henrietta C. Cale, Sec'y.  
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  
Wood and Church streets.  
W. HOWARD KELLEY, W. M.  
W. Irving Smith, Sec'y.

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

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

**FORATONG TRIBE NO. 61, IMP'D**  
O. E. S.  
Meets every Saturday Evening, 7th Run  
80th Street in Red Men's Wigwam, corner  
Main and Green streets.  
Alvin C. Cobb, Sachem.  
Geo. Bishop, Jr., C. of M.

**W. H. KELLY, W. L. SMITH, C. IRA MATHEW**  
**TRUSTEES**  
**WEDNESDAY EVENING**  
Garwood Horner - Jos. H. McConomy  
Joseph H. Brown.

**OCEAN LODGE NO. 25, 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. Smith, President.  
T. Wilmar Speck, Secretary.  
Joseph H. Brown, Treas.

**COLUMBIA TEMPLE, NO. 25, L. of G. E.**  
Meets every Wednesday night in E. G. E.  
Hall corner Main and Wood streets.  
Mrs. Jane Falkinburg, 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**—We still have some sec-  
ond size sweet potatoes at \$1 per  
bu. Henry C. Gifford 12-22 2tp.

**FOR SALE**—240 egg size Cyphers  
incubator and No. 10 breech loading  
gun. Apply to Box 57, West  
Creek. 1tp.

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

**FOR SALE**—Sneak box and decoys.  
Apply to J. E. Updike, Wading Ri-  
ver, N. J. 12-29 3tc.

**TRUCKING AND HAULING** of every  
description. Anytime and any-  
where. 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 ei-  
ther wood or coal. Reason for  
selling—no hot water connections.  
For particulars apply to M. Grant,  
Box 33, Beach Haven, N. J. 12-10tf

**FOR SALE**—Ford Touring Car, 1918  
Model. New style body. Good rub-  
ber tires. Fine Motor. Price \$150.  
C. A. Cramer, Cedar Run. 11-17tf

**FOR SALE**—One second hand Chev-  
rolet touring car, 1920 model,  
\$300. 1 second hand Chevrolet  
touring car 1918 model, \$225. One  
second hand Ford touring, self-  
starter, \$200. One Hudson tour-  
ing, 7-passenger, \$400. M. L. Cran-  
mer, Mayetta, N. J. Phone Barne-  
gat, 3-R-14.

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

**FOR SALE**—One Delco Light Plant,  
3 K. W. 82 Volt. First class con-  
dition. Cash or terms. Apply Tra-  
co Theatre, Toms River, N. J. 8-25tf.

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

NOTICE OF MEETING

Notice is hereby given, that the an-  
nual 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.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING

The annual meeting of the stock-  
holders 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.

NOTICE OF MEETING

The annual meeting of stockholders  
of the Tuckerton Bank for the elec-  
tion of Directors, and for the trans-  
action 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.

**F. B. ATKINSON**  
**AUTOMOBILES FOR HIRE**  
**TURING CARS**  
For All Occasions at Reasonable  
Prices

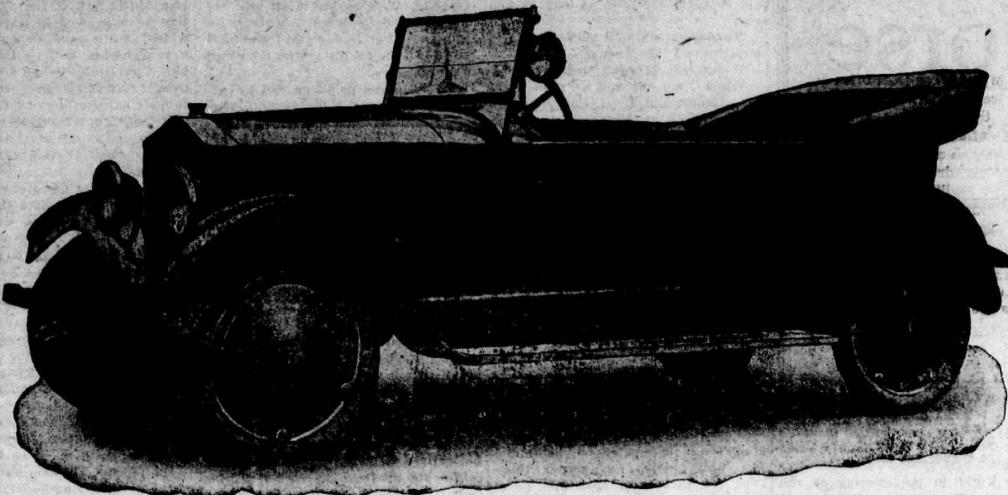
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1,500 Girls in One School.  
Santiago, Chile, has one high school  
attended by more than 1,500 girls.

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 equip-  
ment 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 con-  
structed, with concealed slide 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 corner 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 pos-  
sible a "gypsy" quarter or full "Victoria" quarter as desired.  
**THE VENTILATOR**—In the top of the cow is an adjustable ven-  
tilator 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, making the car the  
equal of most standard makes and 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 rid-  
ing 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.

THE UNIVERSAL BODY FOR FORDS has earned a place in the  
foremost rank of the automobile world because it is absolutely un-  
equalled 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 devel-  
oped through the use of the extension that lengthens the wheel-  
base 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 rid-  
ing qualities, the comfort, and even the very character of the Ford,  
that is brought about by the Universal Body. So carefully and skill-  
fully has the designing been carried out that the goal of mere "dis-  
guise" 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 "wob-  
bling"; makes it drive easier and hold the road better. Any me-  
chanic 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 cush-  
ions, is a simple operation. With the side curtains up, the Univer-  
sal 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 con-  
struction 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 in-  
volved in the purchase of any car that approaches it in appearance,  
comfort and economy.

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

WEST CREEK

The Ladies Aid society held their  
meeting this week at the Sunshine  
Parsonage.

Mr. George Cameon of Whiting, is  
expected to be the speaker in the M.  
E. Church next Sunday evening. Mr.  
Cameon is an interesting speaker.

The Baptist Ladies Aid held a Fair  
at the O. U. A. M. Hall last Saturday  
evening. Many useful and attractive  
articles were on sale.

The Baptist congregation are very  
much pleased with their new minister.

Edward Shinn has given a contract  
to Edwin Salmons for a new home on  
Main street.

George Kelly spent Saturday in  
Philadelphia.

We are pleased to have a new bar-  
ber in town. He is greatly needed  
and appreciated. We wish him suc-  
cess.

Miss Katie Shinn has returned  
home after spending several days in  
Trenton and Philadelphia.

Mrs. C. Mullery is spending the  
winter at the home of Mrs. Gaskill.

Now that the extra services have to  
be discontinued on account of escap-  
ing gas. Cottage prayer meetings  
will be held in different homes.  
Prayer meetings at the home of Mr.  
and Mrs. Kernet in Spraguetown.

WEST CREEK M. E. CHURCH  
Pulpit Extracts

"Thou shalt make them drink of the  
rivers of thy pleasures." Ps. 34-8.

The river of God's pleasure has its  
source in the eternal throne.

In the early years of the present  
dispensation the Jews thought to  
make it particularly Jewish to serve  
only the Jewish principles, but the  
river rose until it overflowed the Jew-  
ish banks and today it is destined to  
fill the universe with the greatest of  
blessings.

Ezekiel declared everything shall  
live whither the river floweth. Every  
page of God's word, every act of  
Christian worship, every call to duty,  
is a tributary pouring its waters into

this river, it is sending its healing  
streams along every man's path; the  
journey of every man's life is along  
its course and will send its life-giv-  
ing pleasures into every man's heart  
who will cease drinking worldly  
pleasures and drink from the stream  
that never runs dry.

The world renown International  
movement, in unison with the Cen-  
tenary, and all other movements of  
the Christian churches is an opening  
widening and deepening of the chan-  
nels for this river of God's pleasures  
to flow to all the nations of all races  
and all the kingdoms of the world  
shall become the kingdoms of our  
Lord and Christ shall reign over all  
people of all lands forever and ever.

The river of God's pleasure—the  
heat cannot dry it up, the ice can nev-  
er prevent its flowing, nothing can  
exhaust its fullness; in summer and  
winter; in storm and sunshine; it is  
always the same. It flows in the  
majesty of its strength carrying life,  
health and strength into every home  
where hearts are open to receive.

If it were not for this river, every  
city in the country would be a Sodom.  
Worldly pleasures are beautiful flow-  
ers that soon fade, meteors that dis-  
appear before their place of birth can  
be found, dreams that never come  
true, promises never fulfilled. On:

great author, who always seemed to  
others supremely satisfied with him-  
self confessed that in eighty years he  
had not found a week of pleasure.

The man who drinks of the river of  
God's pleasure knows that all times  
and seasons all trials and afflictions  
are in God's hands; if he is poor, God  
gives him riches or makes his pov-  
erty a great blessing. If he is perplex-  
ed in business matters God either de-  
livers him from trouble or makes it  
a means of bringing joy into his heart  
and peace into his mind.

Pleasures as they come from the  
creations of art, wonders of science,  
refinement of taste, charms of happy  
homes, pleasures as they come from  
the departments of nature, science,  
literature and philosophy, may be de-  
nied to many, but he who drinks from  
the river of God's pleasures has  
pleasures that belong to the infinite  
God, and pleasures of anticipations  
and expectations that reach beyond  
the boundaries of earth and time and  
gives promise of the life that now is  
and the life to come.

Kenesaw Mountain is in Georgia.  
Kenesaw mountain is in Cobb county,  
Ga., 25 miles north of Atlanta.  
It was the scene of fighting between  
the federals under Sherman and the  
Confederates under Johnston in June,  
1864.

An Art Few People Master.  
Next to saying the right thing at  
the right time comes the art of keep-  
ing one's mouth shut when there is  
nothing to say.—Toledo Blade.

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

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.

Today 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 Fam-  
ily.

The 52 issues of 1922 will be  
crowded with serial stories, short sto-  
ries, editorials, poetry, facts and fun.  
Subscribe now and receive:  
1. The Youth's Companion—52 is-  
sues in 1922.

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

ELECTRIC WIRING  
DON'T HAVE YOUR HOUSE  
WIRED until you get my terms.  
J. HOWARD SHINN  
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DR. DAVID M. SAXE  
VETERINARY SURGEON  
21 N. Virginia Ave.  
ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.  
INOCULATE YOUR HOGS  
WHILE YOUNG  
Prompt Attention to Out of Town  
Specialist in Diseases of Horses,  
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TYPEWRITERS!

All makes and all styles \$16 up. Some that were  
used and released by the U. S. Gov't. Bargain  
prices. See our office and we will describe and quote.  
The LINOWRITER, a printing office wncarrt  
Ribbons any color 76¢ delivered. Give name and  
model. Carbon paper 8x13 100 sheets \$1.98 deliv'd.  
Empire Type Foundry, Mfgs. Wood Type,  
Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N. Y.

Ocean County Electric Company

P. O. Box 50 Main Street, Tuckerton, N. J.

ELECTRICAL INSTALLATIONS OF MERIT  
FIXTURES APPLIANCES SUPPLIES

Our Prices are the Lowest Possible, consistent with best materials  
used Our long experience in the electrical field assures our customers  
of first class workmanship and satisfaction. Let us have your order  
at your earliest opportunity.

5 DIFFERENT TYPES OF WIRING TO SUIT ANY PURSE

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

BEACH HAVEN PLUMBING CO.

BEACH HAVEN, NEW JERSEY

PLUMBING and HEATING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

"DONE AS IT SHOULD BE"

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces

AND

Novelty Ranges

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

The Christmas Store  
offers interesting merchan-  
dise 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 dis-  
plays now awaiting your  
coming.  
Allen's Variety Store  
NEW GRETN, N. J.

MONUMENTS  
Headstones, Markers, Sills, Corner Posts  
MEMORIALS OF DIGNITY AND DISTINCTION  
Designed, cut and erected with particu-  
lar 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  
Carfare Paid to all Purchasers  
CAMDEN YARD  
Opp. Harleigh Cemetery  
Bell Phone 2737  
MAIN OFFICE AND YARD  
Pleasantville, N. J.  
Opp. Atlantic City Cemetery  
Bell Phone, Pleasantville 1  
REPRESENTATIVES  
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Ocean and Atlantic Counties  
F. H. Licht, Camden, N. J., for Camden, Salem, Gloucester and Burlington Counties  
W. DuBois, Clayton, N. J., for Clayton and vicinity  
H. B. Hale, Cherriton, Va., for State of Virginia  
O. J. HAMMELL CO.  
PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

# The Girl, a Horse and a Dog

By FRANCIS LYNDE  
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## BULLERTON AGAIN.

**Synopsis.**—Under his grandfather's will, Stanford Broughton, society idler, finds his share of the estate, valued at something like \$400,000, lies in a "safe repository," latitude and longitude described, and that is all. It may be identified 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 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 has a "hunch" this mine is the "safe repository" of the will. Bullerton refuses him information. On the station platform at Atropia, 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 track-inspection car and escapes, leaving the impression on the town marshal, Beasley, that he is demented. Pursued, he abandons the car, which is wrecked, and escapes on foot. In the darkness he is overtaken by the girl, the horse and the dog. After he explains his presence, she invites him to her home, at the Old Cinnabar mine. Broughton's hosts are Hiram Twombly, caretaker of the mine, and his daughter Jeanie. Stanford does not reveal his identity. Hiram and Stanford go putting about the mine.

## CHAPTER VII.

### Honorable Scars.

If I had been what I had invited Jeanie Twombly to imagine me: merely an ordinary drifting tourist set afoot in the wilds by circumstances over which I had no control, my cue to be on my way the following morning couldn't have been delayed much beyond the appetizing breakfast to which I sat down a little after seven o'clock. But once I had reached the end of the rainbow, and had no intention of moving on before I could have my chance to dig for the pot of gold which is said to be the reward of successful rainbow chasers, I was casting about for an excuse to prolong my stay when Twombly, in accordance with the bit of talk which I had overheard in the loft chamber, took the matter out of my hands.

"When we was talkin' about automobiles and such, las' night, you let on to me that you knowed something about machinery," was the way he began. "If you ain't in a tarrin' hurry to be goin' somewheres, maybe I could get you to hang round for a spell and show me how to take a steam engine to pieces so 't I could clean it up and keep it from goin' to rack and ruin."

"With all the pleasure imaginable," I hastened to say, before he could have time to change his mind.

While the cerulean-eyed maiden was carrying the dishes out of the kitchen, the old man donned overalls and a jumper, and a few minutes later I was introduced to the mine—my mine, if you please—or rather to so much of it as was open to any visitor other than a submarine diver.

My heart went hot in sympathy for good old Grandfather Jasper. The scoundrels who had done him up had not been content with merely selling him the gold brick; they had let him spend thousands more for the pumping machinery, after they, themselves, were well assured that he was merely throwing money away.

I asked Daddy what he wished to do with the machinery. He said he was afraid it might be rusting inside, standing unused so long, and he wanted to take it apart; especially the steam engine. So I told him how to begin, and he fell to work; but in just a few minutes his awkwardness with the tools gave me a fit of the willies.

"See here," I said; "if you've got another pair of overalls and a jumper

"Sure pop, I have," he admitted; and that was how I discovered my first real job of honest-to-goodness work.

We stuck at it until noon, disassembling, and scraping rust, and polishing and oiling, and incidentally finding the machinery in a great deal better condition than it had any right to be after standing idle for so long a time. Of course, I bungled my soft hands all up, and got as dirty as a pig, and all that; but that first forenoon is written down in my life as one of the most enjoyable I've ever known. And when Daddy Hiram called the noon halt, and we went across to the cabin to wash up for dinner, I was hungry. I think that forenoon measured about the only useful half-day's work I'd ever done; and the afternoon made it a full day. Say, people—it was great! For the first time in an idle, happy-go-lucky life I had a job with a concrete object in view, and a keen ambition to see it through. I was thirstily eager to get that machinery in shape and to start those old pumps, and this in spite of Daddy Hiram's repeated assurances that it "wouldn't do no good a-tall."

During a hard-working interval of two weeks a number of things had happened. One was a visit from the desperado-looking Angelian who had impressed me with the fact that he belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Silver Star. I'll have to tell about that visit, because it proved what a tremendously lucky thing it was for me that I had fallen among friends.

It was this way. On the second day of my stay in the bosom of the Twombly family I noticed that a battered surveying instrument—a transit which was probably a left-over from the time when the Cinnabar was a working proposition, with an engineer to figure

out its dips and angles—had been moved from its place in the corner of the living room and was stood upon its three legs at a small, square window which looked out over the plateau-bench of the mountain to the south-eastward.

Two mornings afterward I found out the why and wherefore of the old transit and its "set up," as an engineer would say. Daddy Hiram and I were standing with our backs to the hearth-fire, waiting for breakfast to be put on the table, when Jeanie came in from the kitchen with a great stack of hot batter-cakes. As she started out again after the coffee and bacon, she paused just a fraction of a second to put her eye to the telescope. I didn't see what kind of a signal it was that she passed to Daddy Hiram, but whatever its nature, it made him get action in a tearing hurry.

"Up into the loft with you, quick, Stannie!" he yipped at me; and as I went stumbling up the ladder in blind obedience I saw him hastily knife his daughter to remove my plate, knife and fork, spoon, coffee cup and chair; in other words, to obliterate swiftly and completely all signs of the presence of a third member of the family. In a minute or so there was a gruff hail from somebody outdoors and Daddy got up to go and look out.

"Why, hello, Ike, you old geezer!" he called. "What under the shinin' sun fetches you up on old Cinnabar this early in the mornin'?" "Light down and come in; you're just in the nick o' time for breakfast."

While I was cudgeling my brain in a vain effort to recall what, if any, memory association there should be awakened in me by the mention of an "Ike" person, this particular Isaac presented himself at the cabin door and clumped in with the stiff-legged walk of a man who has ridden horseback far and hard. I knew then why I should have been able to dig that memory association. This was Mr. Isaac Beasley, my Angelian friend of the overgrown silver star and the unshaven countenance.

"Huh!" he grunted, "them griddle-cakes shore do look mighty righteous to me! I been ridin' sense two hours afore sun-up; wild-goose chase clear over on 't'her side o' Lost mountain. Couple o' prospectors blew into Angels day afore yistiddy and said they'd seen that con-dummed lunatic that got loose from us and busted up a car f'r the railroad; them yoddleheads said they'd seen him workin' in the Lost Creek placers."

"A looney?" said Daddy Hiram, as innocent as a two-weeks-old lamb.

"Yep; that feller that stole an inspection car and got it smashed up and then took to the hills. You hain't seen anything of him, have ye?"

"Nary a lunatic," said Daddy Hiram calmly.

His breakfast eaten, Friend Isaac showed no disposition to hurry away—much to my chagrin. He took time to smoke a leisurely pipe with Daddy Hiram and to ask a lot of indifferent questions about the drowned mine.

"Hain't heard nothin' f'r'm yer owners yit, have ye, Hiram?" he wanted to know, after—as it seemed to me—the subject had been pretty thoroughly talked to death.

I heard Daddy's reply, made as to one with whom the matter had been canvassed before.

"Nothin' but that clippin' from some newspaper back East, tellin' about Mr. Dudley's passin' out."

"Kind-a curious somebody don't tell ye somethin', ain't it?" the marshal put in. "Looks like the helrs 'r be either fishin' 'r cuttin' bait on this



"Up in the Loft With You Quick, Stannie!" He Yipped at Me.

here Cinnabar layout—not as if I'd do 'em any good if they did. Didn't any letter come with the newspaper piece?"

"Nary a pen-scratch."

"Whereabout was the envelope posted?"

"Washin'ton."

"Aha!" said I to myself, "I have you, Cousin Percy! For some reason best known to yourself you didn't want Daddy Hiram to get hold of Grandfather Jasper's proper address!"

can come down now and get you some breakfast."

Jeanie served me in silence when I took my place at table and the good old man stood in the doorway, keeping watch, as I made no doubt, against a possible second-thought return of Friend Isaac, the bristle-bearded. Throughout the working day which followed he never made the slightest reference to the episode of the morning, and, truly, I think the whole incident would have been buried in oblivion by those two simple-minded souls if I hadn't first spoken of it myself.

This I did in the evening of the same day, when Daddy had gone to make his entirely useless night round of the mine property. As on most evenings, Jeanie sat at her corner of the hearth, knitting, and I was filling a bedtime pipe.

"Jeanie, I broke out, 'I wish you'd tell me why you and your father are so good to me. How do you know that I'm not the crazy criminal that other people believe me to be? I did steal the car and get it smashed, you know.'"

"You are not a criminal and I am sure you didn't mean to get the car smashed. Besides, you had taken shelter under our roof."

"You are true Bedouins," I laughed. "Is that the code in the West?—your code?—to defend anybody who has eaten salt with you?"

"I should think it would be anybody's code."

"You and your father were expecting this man Beasley to come here looking for me?"

"Daddy thought he might just happen along. We are only four miles from Atropia, you know."

"And was that the reason you put the old transit at the window?—so you might watch for him?"

"Of course."

"By Jove! Another woman, any other woman in the world, I thought, would have let some little shred of sentiment show; she couldn't have helped it. But this one didn't. A boy couldn't have looked me in the eyes any more frankly and squarely than she did when she said 'Of course.'"

Since I had eaten their bread, I was, for so long as I chose to stay, a member of the clan.

It was near the end of the fortnight, and Daddy Hiram and I had scoured and rubbed and scraped and reassembled the engine and pumps, and were finishing the cleaning of the boilers. These were pretty badly rusted and sealed, and to do the job properly, we had taken the manhole heads out of the holes left to give access to the interior of the shells, and had had a good-natured squabble as to which of us should crawl inside to do the scraping; Daddy insisting upon doing it, because as he pointed out, he was the smaller man, and I arguing that I should because I was the younger and stronger.

To settle it finally we flipped a coin—one of those inch-wide copper pennies that Daddy carried for a pocket-peace—and I won the toss. The job wasn't exactly a picnic, but I got along all right until we came to the last of the battery. I found that the repairs had at some past time inserted a couple of extra stay-rods, so that there was little enough room left in the old steel shell for a professional boiler-monkey to wriggle about in. To say nothing of a husky young chap who tipped the beam at around a hundred and seventy pounds, stripped.

Just the same, I made shift to knock the worst of the scale off and rattle it down so that it could be washed out from below, and was backing out to make my escape, when I found that one of the extra stay-rods was loose. At my asking, Daddy screwed up the nut on the outside of the boiler head to tighten the rod, and then passed the wrench in to me so that I could screw up the nut on the inside. To this good day I don't know just what did happen, but I guess the big S-wrench must have slipped off the nut while I was pulling on it. Anyhow, something hit me a stunning crack over the eye, and I promptly faded out, blink, like a penny candle in a gust of wind.

When I came to myself again it was night, and I was lying undressed and in a real bed in a room that was totally unfamiliar. In the looking-glass which hung on the opposite wall I got a glimpse of myself with a regular Turk's turban of white stuff wound around my head and skew-angled to cover one eye. When I stirred, Jeanie peeped in from somewhere to ask what she could do for me.

"What was it?" I asked; "an earthquake?"

"Daddy says you hit yourself with a wrench. Does it hurt now?"

"Not more than having a sound tooth pulled; no. But I was inside the boiler, wasn't I? How did you manage to get me out?"

She turned her face away and even with one eye I could see that she was trying to hide a smile.

"It was funny," she confessed, "though we were both scared stiff at the time. Daddy called me and I ran over. You were all doubled up inside of the boiler, and there wasn't room for Daddy to crawl in and straighten you out. And unless you could be straightened out, we couldn't pull you out."

"I see. What did you do?—send for a boiler-monkey?"

"What is a boiler-monkey?"

"It isn't a 'what'; it's a man; usually the littlest man in the shop."

"I was the monkey," she said.

I tried to sit up, but the blinding headache I had somehow acquired said No.

"You crawled into that rusty old coffin?"

She nodded.

"Daddy lent me his overalls and jumper. It wasn't hard; but when I

got in and saw how badly you were hurt . . . there wasn't anything to laugh at, then. Daddy says you'll be apt to carry the scar as long as you live."

"Honorable scars," I muttered. "You straightened me around—I'll believe it if you say so—and then what?"

"Then I got out and we pulled you out—Daddy and I. I was glad you didn't know; that you were past feeling things, I mean. We must have hurt you frightfully. I don't see how you ever crawled in through that little hole."

"It's much easier when you're alive," I offered.

"I'm going to bring you a cup of herb tea, and then I'll go and lie down for a while."

Since, as I afterward learned, the nose gave me was some sort of home-brewed sleeping draft, I very nearly slept the clock round. Daddy came in and helped me into my clothes—they were eating their noon meal when I woke up and called—and apart from being still a bit headache and tottery, I was all right again. But for two whole days they made me sit around and be waited on, hand and foot, and coddled and petted, and those two; for their own flesh and blood they couldn't have done more.

## CHAPTER VIII.

### The Laboring Pumps.

On the third day after I had tried to brain myself in the old boiler I was pretty nearly as good as ever, and my two Good Samaritans reluctantly consented to my going back to work, Jeanie renewing the bandage on my broken head, and laying many injunctions upon Daddy Hiram to send me right back to the cabin if I didn't behave; "behaving," in her use of the word, meaning that I was to take it easy on the job.

That sounded mighty good to me, the way she said it. Most men, I fancy, are only overgrown children in the sense that they like to be fussed over by their womankind. Don't mistake me, please; I wasn't in love with her—then. Candidly, I don't think I knew what a real love was. But it was mighty pleasant to live in the same house with her, and to eat her delicious cooking; to be with her every day, and to have those undisturbed evening half-hours with her in front of the fire. If I had had to get out; or if there had been another man . . . but I won't anticipate.

In due time and after we had completely overhauled the rusted and gummed-up machinery, Daddy and I happened upon a day when we were ready to put fire under the boilers and we did it. If I should live to be a hundred years old, I shall never forget the tense, suppressed excitement that gripped me as we brought the wood for the furnaces that bright, hot, July morning. By eight o'clock we had had ninety pounds of steam pressure on the boilers, but we held off until it had climbed to the regular working pressure of one hundred and twenty. Then I started the pumps; two big centrifugal sections, mounted on a platform in the shaft mouth and so arranged that they could be lowered to follow the water level down—if it should go down; pumps that each threw a stream six inches in diameter.

After the pumps were started and the indicators showed, or seemed to show, that they were working up to full capacity, I rigged up a measuring gauge; a fit of wood for a float, with a string tied to it, and the string passing over a pulley in the shaft-house roof-beaming with a weight on the end of it. If the water level should go down, the float would sink with it, pulling the weight up. A smooth board, with feet, inches and fractions penciled on it, was stood up beside the weight to answer for a measuring scale.

At the end of the hour the float hadn't moved a hair's breadth; not a hundredth part of an inch, so far as we could see.

"I don't believe the pumps are working!" I exploded. "Surely they'd make some little difference in the level unless that shaft's got all the underground water in the world to back it up. Those indicators must be out of whack in some way. Where does the discharge water empty itself?"

Daddy knew this, too.

"Over in the left-hand gulch—into the creek."

"Show me," I directed.

We found the discharge from the pumps a little way below the end of the path; a ten-inch pipe which had been laid underground from the shaft-house, presumably to keep it from freezing in winter. The end of the pipe stuck out over the stream and it was projecting pretty nearly a solid ten-inch jet of water. The pumps were working all right; there was no doubt about that. I dug up enough of my college math to figure that two six-inch streams would just about fill a ten-inch pipe, and here it was, running full and pouring like another torrent into the gulch. So back we went to the mine buildings to pile more wood into the furnaces and to resume our watching of the indicator and its pencil-marked scale.

Noon caught up with us after a while—with nothing doing save that we were rapidly diminishing our woodpile. For a solid week we chopped down trees and split them up, Daddy and I, and kept the fires roaring under the boilers and kept those monster pumps whirring and grinding away at the shaft mouth—night and day, mind you; watch on and watch off. And, right straight through it all, that little indicator weight I had rigged up stood stock still; never moved the width of one of the pencil marks I had drawn on its gauge board.

By this time my stubbornness was yielding something to the still more stubborn fact. If all this pumping hadn't even started the flood toward its diminution, truly all the waters under the earth must be backing the unfalling well of that drowned shaft.

Toward the last I think we kept on more from force of habit than anything else, but at the end of the week I gave in and consented to let the fires die down, though it was like putting teeth to do it. Something, indeed, I brought out of the overtime work, disappointing as it had been in the major sense; I was muscled up as hard as a keg of nails; as strong as a mule, and the fierce toll of wood-

chopping and boiler-firing had given me an appetite for real work that fairly made me ache when I thought of stopping. We thrashed it out that evening, the three of us before the living room fire, after Daddy and I had finally stopped the pumps and let the steam run down.

"I reckon you hain't no call to take it so hard, Stannie," Daddy said, after I had growled and growled like a bear with a sore head over our failure. "After all, you must recollect that it ain't no skin off 'm you if the old Cinnabar stays right where she is and soaks till kingdom come."

"No skin off of me?" I yelped, with a sort of wild laugh. "Listen—both of you," and then I told them the entire heart-breaking story of Cousin Percy's letter and my grandfather's joke; of my starting out on the fantastic search for the girl, a horse and a dog—a search which would doubtless have failed before it had fairly begun if I hadn't happened to ride in a Pullman smoker with the man, Charles Bullerton.

I remembered afterward that I had got just that far—to the naming of Bullerton—when Barney, the pie-faced colt, got up from his corner of the hearth, stalked to the door and began to growl. The next minute we heard a horse's sh-r-r, and Daddy Hiram rose, pushed the dog aside and opened the door. Then Jeanie and I, still sitting before the fire, heard him say gruffly: "Well, hello, Charley Bullerton! What in Sam Hill are you doin' up in this neck o' woods?"

I turned to look at Jeanie—and missed. In the moment when I had glanced aside she had vanished.

When Bullerton came in, which was after Daddy Hiram had lighted the lantern and shown him where to put

his horse, he didn't seem half as much surprised to find me sitting before the Twombly house fire as I thought he might have been.

"Well, well—look who's here!" he barked. "How are you, Broughton? This old world isn't so infernally big as it might be, after all, is it? Who would have thought that our next meeting would be in such an out-of-the-way corner of the universe as this! I hope you've been well and chipped, all these weeks."

I said what I was obliged to, and wasn't any too confidently cordial about it, either, I guess.

Bullerton drew up a chair and began to talk, much as if we'd invited him to, about his hard-working year in South America; about the fabulously rich mines in that far-away Utopia of the gold-diggers; about his voyage up from the Isthmus; about the oddness of his meeting me on the train, combined with the more excruciating oddness of his meeting me again, here in the Eastern Timonyons; things like that.

He was just comfortably surging along in the swing of it when a door opened behind us and he jumped up with another "Well, well, look who's here!" and when I turned, he was holding Jeanie's two hands in his and braying over her like a wild ass of the plains. And, if you'll believe me, that girl had gone and changed her dress! That is what she went to do when she slipped out and left me to stare at her empty chair, after she had heard her father say, "Well, hello, Charley Bullerton!"

It was all off with me from that time on. For what was left of the evening, Bullerton played a solo. I got full-up on the performance about nine o'clock, and climbed my ladder and went to bed, muffling my head in the blankets so that I wouldn't have to lie there and listen to the bagpipe drone of Bullerton's voice in the room below.

I hoped—without the least shadow of reason for the hope, of course—that the next morning would show me a hole in the atmosphere in the space that Bullerton had occupied. But there was no such luck. He was present at the breakfast table, as large as life and twice as talkative.

I made my escape from the cabin as soon as I could and tramped over to the mine. A glance into the shaft showed the black pool in its depths as placid and untroubled as if we hadn't just lifted a million or so cubic feet of water out of it by hard labor.

In morose discouragement I recalled the few things I had learned about drowned mines while I was knocking about in the Cripple Creek district trying to trace Bullerton. Particularly I remembered my talk with Hilton, the man who had finally put me upon what had proved to be the right track in the tracing job. He had talked quite freely. Sometimes the flood was only the tapping of an underground stream, as when one digs a well; in other cases—and these were most common in the Cripple Creek region—the source of the flood would be found in a buried lake or reservoir, large or not so large, as the luck might hit it. If the source were a lake—so Hilton had said—there was little use in trying to pump the mine dry.

Mulling over these discouraging bits

of information, I was naturally led back to the Pullman smoking-room talk with Bullerton. I remembered, with a sharp little flick of the memory whip, that he had given an expert opinion, which, as it seemed, he had backed up a year earlier with a thousand dollars of real money—the deposit in the Omaha bank made to cover my grandfather's bargain binder. What he had said was, "I'm reasonably certain that I discovered a way in which that mine can be drained at comparatively small expense."

Had he really discovered a way?—and with no better data than a study of the maps? Starting down at the black pool which Daddy and I hadn't been able to lower by so much as a fraction of an inch in a week's pumping, I doubted it.

I was stumbling toward the engine room with my head down and my hands in my pockets when I heard footsteps coming from the direction of the cabin beyond the dump. Looking out, I saw Bullerton sauntering over toward the shaft-house. Though I knew that some sort of a wrangle with him was inevitable, I was perfectly willing to postpone it, so I edged into the blacksmith shop and sat down on the anvil, hoping he might miss me and go away. But there was nothing coming to me on that bet.

"I saw your lead when you left the house," he began, after he had found me and had dusted off an empty dynamite box for a seat. "Don't you think you've played it rather low down on me?"

"How so?"

"By taking in my story of this mine when I told it to you without giving me a hint that you were the person most deeply interested—since my old gentleman was your grandfather."

"It didn't strike me that way, and it doesn't yet," I shot back. "I notice you were mighty careful not to tell me the name of your old gentleman—or rather, I should say, you lied about it when I wired you."

"An ordinary business precaution," he chuckled. "But we needn't waste our time bickering over what might have been—and wasn't. I have a contract with your grandfather which is legally binding upon you as his heir to this particular piece of property—always provided you can prove that you are his heir. What I'm here to say is that I'm ready to carry out my part of the contract; to unwater this mine. What do you say?"

"How are you going to do it?"

"That, my young friend, is particularly my own affair."

I felt pretty scrappy that morning; there is no use in denying it.

"No, by Jove! I want you to marry me!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## USED ANTS TO FIGHT PESTS

Southern Arabs Employed the Method 150 Years Ago in Culture of the Date Palm.

Control of destructive insects by the introduction of their natural enemies has become an important technique during the last generation, writes Paul Popence in Science. But if competent observers are to be trusted, the southern Arabs employed the same method more than 150 years ago in the culture of the date palm.

In his "Relation d'un Voyage dans l'Yemen" (Paris, 1880, page 155), P. E. Botta says:

"I was able to verify the singular fact previously observed by Forskal, that the date palms in Yemen are attacked by a species of ant which would cause them to perish if each year the growers did not bring from the mountains and fasten in the tops of the palms branches of a tree that I did not recognize, which contains the nests of another species of ant which destroys that of the date palm."

P. Forskal was the naturalist of C. Niebuhr's expedition; his work was published posthumously in 1775. I have not seen his account to which Botta refers.

It would be interesting to know whether the history of economic entomology furnishes any earlier record of the "biological method" of pest control.

**Wind and Sound.**

A government scientist gives an interesting explanation of the action of the wind in preventing the spread of sound.

It is, he claims, not the wind, as such, that prevents sound from traveling against it, but difference in the strength of the wind. If, for instance, the wind is stronger above than below, or stronger at one side, its effect will be to tilt the sound waves in one direction or another. Differences of temperature in the air also cause deflection of the waves of sound. Other atmospheric causes exist which deflect sound from a straight course and prevent it from going as far in a certain direction as it may have been expected to go.

Some of the sirens in this country, it appears, produce sounds which ought theoretically to be audible at a distance of 1,500 miles, but, in fact, the authorities are satisfied if they are heard only two miles away. The reason for the discrepancy between calculation and experiment was probably atmospheric deflection of the sound.

**Trees' Winter Plans.**

The catalpa tree has a way all its own in getting ready for winter, says the American Forestry Magazine. It places three leaves in a whorl and then at a little distance above there is another whorl so placed that the leaves will cover the spaces between the leaves below. In winter we cannot see these leaves, but the leaf scars show where they were and the buds just above add certainty to their location. If we find a tree with the buds arranged in this way on the vigorous shoots we may be assured it is one of the two species of catalpa.

**United States Millionaires.**

There are 20,000 millionaires in the United States, with a family population of 50,000, or one to each 2,100 units of the population, according to an analysis of the 1919 income tax returns.

## THE DOOR SLAMS ON HAPPINESS

### Poor Blood Makes Bad Health—Then Come the "Blues."

Once the vigor of red blood becomes sapped of its strength, the door to happiness is literally slammed. Weariness of body follows and it unfailingly engenders depressed thoughts. To be reserved and cheerless becomes a habit. After a time there is an almost flinty dimness in the expression of the eyes and a pallor to the skin. Days seem dull and dark and difficult. A sense of insufferable gloom pervades the spirit.

Then it is that Gude's Pepto-Mangan is the great help. It is a red blood builder. It puts red into the blood—increases the number of corpuscles which make blood rich and red. When the blood is restored to its natural healthy state, the sensation of well-being returns. Instead of shuffling along carelessly, there is the firm and springy step, the bright lusterful eyes, the clear complexion, identified with the strength and vigor of good health.

The druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

**The Nature Faker.**

## Winsome Holiday Gifts

### Dainty Accessories



Innumerable pretty things in dress accessories and house furnishings are presented in the shops at Christmas time for women. The only difficulty is to make the right choice among them. Whoever determines to settle upon neckwear cannot go wrong; for no woman ever cries "hold, enough!" in this matter of dainty accessories. A vestee and collar of embroidered swiss, as pictured here, is a thing of sheer beauty that is sure to please.

### Suited to Everyone



Here is a gift bag that may be depended on to please anyone who is fortunate enough to receive it and is suited to either men or women. It will answer many purposes and requires only a basket, a length of silk for the top, silk cord for hangers and small silk roses for trimming, to make it. In larger sizes it makes an attractive laundry bag.

### Gift Ribbons



Each year brings in new sashes, girdles, hair-bows and a long list of other belongings to replace those that have had their bright day and passed with the year. Two ribbon girdles, as pictured here, make charming gifts. One of them is made of narrow satin ribbon bordered with a tinsel ribbon and decorated with ribbon flowers. The other is a wide sash of two-toned satin ribbon with loops at each side and a knot at the back.

### A Merry Clown Doll



This merry gentleman is one of many dolls that may be made of discarded ribbed underwear or stockings. His head is made of a piece of white or pink ribbed stocking and his face painted with black and red paint. For the rest of him two colors are used and he is stuffed with cotton and has a white ruff about his neck.

### Pop-Corn Balls

Make some old-fashioned molasses candy and just before taking from the fire stir in enough pop-corn to thicken it. After stirring the mixture for a minute set the kettle at the side of the stove, take the mixture from it by the large spoonful and lay each on greased paper or a greased tin. As it hardens roll each spoonful into a ball, greasing the hands well first, and roll each ball over and over in

### Hand-Made Toys



Here are two of many animals that are due to arrive on Christmas morning. A black kitty that will stand any amount of hard usage is very easy to make, requiring only a pair of silk stocking tops that have survived the worn-out feet. Cut off the worn feet and trim out the ankles in a curved line to form the ears. Sew a seam along this line, turn right side out and stuff with cotton to form the body. Wind the remainder of the tops with small cord to form the tail and tie a gay bow of ribbon at the end. Two white bone buttons make the eyes and heavy silk floss the mouth and whiskers and Miss Kitty is dressed up with a bow at the neck. The elephant is made of gray duvety, plush or canton flannel and cut by a paper pattern. His eyes are shoe buttons, his tusks white cloth.

### Pretty Home Gifts



Anyone who knows how to handle a paint brush and oil colors or understands the new art of painting with colored sealing wax can make the book for telephone numbers pictured here. It is merely a piece of black oilcloth folded over leaves of white paper. Small holes punched through at each end allow a black silk cord to bind the book and provide for hanging it up at the same time.

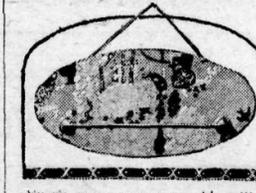
A powder box and a rouge box shown below it are covered with black lacquer and decorated with colored sealing wax that simulates ribbon and flowers.

### Gay Skipping Ropes



A skipping rope is a joy to the sturdy little out-door girl, especially when it has Nannette and Rintintin handles. They are painted a deep pink with faces, hair, neckties and buttons of black paint. By substituting clothespins for these handles and tacking the rope to them it is easy to make this treasure of childhood at home.

### Handy Gifts for Men



Every man, young or old, will appreciate a good-looking rack to place within easy reach of his dressing case. The tie rack requires an oblong or oval board, smoothly covered with cretonne and a small nickel towel rack, which is screwed to the front of it. It is suspended by a silk cord fastened at the back with screw eyes.

## CULLED POULTRY SAVE FEED BILL

Old Hen May Be Converted Into Appetizing Fricassee, Chicken Pie or Salad.

### FIRELESS COOKER IS USEFUL

As Most Promising Pullets Are Only Fowls to Carry Through Winter Nonproducers and Cockerels Can Be Made Use Of.

(Prepared by United States Department of Agriculture.)

Fall is the time to enjoy chicken frequently on the table, whether home-killed or purchased. In fall it is customary to cull or thin out flocks of chickens, keeping only the most promising young pullets to carry through the winter. Poultry should be plentiful now, especially the old fowls, which are no longer expected to lay well, and the young cockerels, many of which are tender enough to roast. The home flock should also receive attention, and the nonproducing birds should be culled out to save feed.

The United States Department of Agriculture suggests cooking the less tender chickens in the fireless cooker. It is best to disjoint the chicken when it is to be prepared in this way. Pinfeathers, the oil sac, and surplus fat should be removed and the fine hairs singed. After being well washed the parts may be put immediately into boiling water sufficient to cover them and seasoned to taste.

The chicken should be simmered half an hour and then put into the



Utilize the Fireless Cooker for Long, Slow Cooking of Chicken.

fireless cooker, where it should remain at least two hours and as much longer as is necessary to cook it tender. It should not be left in the cooker long enough to cool, even to the lukewarm stage, for at such temperature bacteria in it may develop and cause food poisoning. Many cooks consider that a clove of garlic in the stewing water gives an almost imperceptible flavor, which improves the fatness of ordinary boiled chicken. A small onion is sometimes made to answer the same purpose, but too much onion destroys the delicate flavor of the chicken.

### How to Use Cooked Chicken.

After the meat is sufficiently tender it may be prepared for the table in several different ways. A gravy may be made in the proportion of one tablespoonful of melted chicken fat, one tablespoonful of flour, and one cupful of the broth in which the chicken was cooked, with additional salt and pepper if necessary. The chicken is reheated in this economical and well-flavored gravy, shortly before serving time, or the pieces of chicken in the gravy may be brought to the boiling point and put back in the fireless cooker till wanted.

To make creamed chicken, a medium thick white sauce is prepared instead of a gravy. A standard recipe calls for two tablespoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one cupful of milk, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and one-eighth teaspoonful of pepper. The meat is cut from the bones in rather large pieces. A few bits of green pepper and, if obtainable, some chopped mushrooms, are a pleasant addition to plain creamed chicken, which may be served in a border of rice or mashed potatoes, on split biscuits or toast. Either the white sauce or chicken gravy may be used with the boned cooked chicken meat to make a chicken pie. A deep pudding dish is good for this, and biscuit crust may be used instead of a pastry top, if preferred.

### Savory Chicken Stew.

3 tomatoes or one 1 medium-sized No. 2 can tomatoes, 1/2 lb. ham or 2 or 3 sweet red peppers, 3 slices bacon cut in small cubes, 1 tablespoonful sweet green pepper, chopped parsley, 1 bay leaf, 2 can. No. 2 tomato sauce, 2 can. No. 2 corn, 2 can. No. 2 peas, 1 onion (size of an egg).

Dress the fowl and cut into joints. Melt the fat, add onion and pepper. Cook for a few minutes to develop flavor. Then add salt, tomato and ham and simmer for ten minutes. Place layers of the chicken, vegetable mixture, and ham in casserole until all is used. Pour over this one cupful of boiling water. Simmer for one-half hour and put in fireless cooker for three hours without the hot disk or two hours with it.

### Washing Out Glass.

Cut glass should be washed in lukewarm water which has been softened by the addition of soap, ammonia or washing soda.

### Cabbage.

Take the lid off of the kettle when you boil the cabbage. Leaving it on discolors the cabbage.

### Curtain Rods.

Curtain rods can be run through curtains easily if a thimble is put on the end of the rod.

## SIMPLE RULES THAT HELP MAKING BREAD

Best Results Are Obtained by Use of Thermometer.

Cover Should Be Kept Over Dough While Rising, to Prevent Formation of Crust - Measuring Glass Is Big Convenience.

Bread dough rises most rapidly at a temperature of about 86 degrees F., and if it can be watched carefully, so there is no loss of time at any point, this is the best temperature. Under other circumstances a lower temperature, about 80 degrees F., is better. It is easy to keep the proper temperature if the dough is put into a bread-raiser or a fireless cooker, and a thermometer used, say food specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Experienced housekeepers know the right temperature for raising and baking bread by the sense of feeling, but uniform results are most easily obtained by the use of a thermometer.

Dough should be kept covered while it is rising; otherwise a crust will form and interfere with the expansion. Some housekeepers brush the dough with melted fat, but this is not necessary if the dough is well covered.

Beginners often have difficulty in determining when the dough is ready to be divided into loaves and put into pans. A good rule is to measure its volume. The dough for each loaf, if made out of hard-wheat flour, should amount to three pints; if made from soft flour, to about two and one-half pints.

The levels to which these masses of dough will reach in the mixing bowl can be determined in advance and marked. If one loaf of bread is to be made, before mixing, pour three pints of water into the bowl and mark the point to which the water comes. This will indicate the height to which the dough should rise.

When recipes direct that dough be allowed to double or treble in volume, it is convenient to have a measuring glass to determine the expansion. An ordinary tumbler will do, but a glass of smaller diameter, like a jelly glass, is better. Before the dough is set to rise, pack a small piece of it in the glass. Note the height to which it comes and mark the place it will reach when its volume has doubled or trebled, as the case may be. Put this beside the large loaves of bread and use it as an indicator.

### ADDED TO FOOD STANDARDS

Tentative Definitions for Raisin Bread and Buttermilk—The Consumer Is Benefited.

Tentative definitions for raisin bread, and buttermilk, evaporated and dried, have been added to the food standards already published by the joint committee on definitions and standards, consisting of representatives from the Association of Official Agricultural Chemists, the American Dairy, Food, and Drug Officials, and the United States Department of Agriculture. Definitions and standards for canned tomatoes, tomato products, chile sauce and catsup, citrus fruits, canned corn, and cacao products already have been made and published tentatively, in order to give all interested persons an opportunity to become acquainted with the definitions and to offer any criticisms or suggestions for improvement.

After adoption, these standards will be referred to the federal and state food officials for their guidance. The consumer is benefited by the acceptance of a standard in food products, and the trade also is helped by the elimination of unfair competition.

### Household Questions

A little lemon improves pineapple preserve.

Paper may be made to adhere to whitewashed walls by washing walls with vinegar.

Tomatoes may be stuffed with chopped onion, tomato pulp and bread crumbs and baked.

When you cream butter and sugar for a cake a little cold water will make the creaming easier.

Twist up all pieces of waste paper and stuff into grocery cartons; they will do splendidly for a brief fire.

Pour a tablespoonful of paregoric into a saucer and place wherever you find red ants. They will soon disappear.

A tablespoonful of freshly made coffee added to an apple pie just before baking will give it a most delicious flavor.

Kerosene spots can be removed with fuller's earth. Cover the spot with a thick layer of hot fuller's earth and let it remain twenty-four hours—then brush off.

A great convenience in the kitchen is a square of rubber sheeting which can be spread out on the table while sprinkling clothes. It keeps the clothes clean and prevents splashing and consequent labor of wiping up water.

Never buy pecans which have a "varnished" look. They are not the highest grade.

The color and flavor of crab apple jelly may be changed by adding a generous amount of finely chopped mint leaves and green vegetable coloring.

It is said that putting the blade of a table knife on the tongue and leaving it there for several minutes, will help to check the most troublesome kind of hiccup.

## TODAY'S ALL-DAY DRESSES, CORRECT STYLES IN BLOUSES

IT GOES without saying that this season's all-day dresses to be worn under coats in cold weather are straight up and down affairs with or without a waistline. This matter disposed of, as it was once for all at the beginning of the season, leaves designers to reveal their resourcefulness in many ingenious details of making or trimming or in accessories, and many are the surprises by which they seize our interest and delight us. The success of these frocks depends upon the imagination of their creators and they have been endlessly varied, by the vogue for the uneven hemline, for ribbon and monkey fur trimmings, odd girdles, unusual embroideries, curious sleeves and by other means.

Both wool and silk fabrics are used for such attractive and practical all-

day dresses as those pictured here—the silk nearly always in the heavier crepe weaves or occasional satins. Colors are sedate with dark navy and black in great favor. Two black frocks are shown here, one of them of wool velours in a chemise dress and one in crepe with a blouse bodice. The wool dress employs monkey fur fringe up the side seams and as a finish for the sleeves in the simplest manner possible. But it is used in many other ways; as a finish for diagonal bands across the front of the skirt or to border circular ornaments of braid, scattered over the dress. The girdle of black beads makes a brilliant finish.

The crepe frock uses many yards of moire ribbon in frills to simulate a long tunic on the straight full skirt. The square neck is outlined with two ruffles of the ribbon and the front of the bodice further decorated with three

draping or girdle. In the blouse of black crepe, bordered with white crepe, the fullness at the waistline is disposed of by gathers at the sides. It is cleverly trimmed with small, opaque white beads—for which embroidery that simulates beads might be substituted. The slash at the neck fastens with small link buttons.

Two colors are used in the hand-made blouse with a sash—in this model they are beige and henna. Henna seems destined this season to rescue the sedate colors, as brown, taupe or navy, from being commonplace—it lends them its own distinction. Both embroidery and beads are cleverly used in this model; the beads (in the huckle variety) outline the neck and cover the joining of the two colors in the body of the blouse. They are scattered over the whole blouse in little triangles, and form a fringe for



All-Day Dresses Unusual and Ingenious.

the tabs which finish the front. The long sash is made of the henna-colored crepe.



Blouses Are Smartly Simple.

Given a brilliant dash of color in the new and popular futurist colors. These are effectively combined with metal threads in this way. Conventional designs are outlined with gold, silver or bronze thread, or perhaps all three in one design. The inside portion of the squares are filled in with red, green, yellow and blue floss, done in solid embroidery. French knots, same color as the fabric, are stitched in between the gay silk, and metal triangles and squares.

The keynote of costume designing for this season is simplicity, and blouses find it greatly to their advantage to follow the lead of fashion in this matter. The simplest lines contrive to be the most graceful.

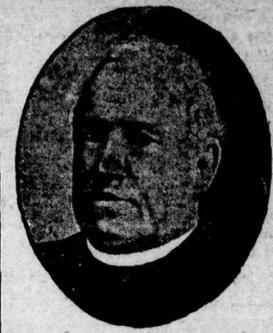
Wide Sleeves. The dresses with the wide sleeves that are now so popular usually have a double sleeve. Of course, the wide sleeve is the outer one, and there is an inner one, generally of georgette, which fits closely around the arm. These inner sleeves are in some cases quite elaborate. A dress of black velvet has an inner sleeve made of layers of black and green georgette trimmed with tan wooden beads and is drawn in at the wrist with a ribbon.

A Spool for String. Sometimes a piece of cord string is wanted and none to be found, which is provoking. To save time and trouble you can fasten a large spool to the kitchen wall, where it can be easily reached, and wrap the string around it as you take it off packages.

Velvet Liked. Velvet is very popular for winter and is sometimes heavily beaded, but more often plain. All shades of rose and red are good for evening.

Julia Bottomley

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## Every Cold is Dangerous—Begin Taking Father John's Medicine at Once.

Country's Timber Situation. The original forests of the United States have been estimated to contain 822,000,000 acres, which has been reduced by cutting, cultivation and burning to 157,000,000 acres. Sixty per cent of the original timber is gone. The consumption is five times greater than the production. Our tremendous consumption of lumber has been a potent factor in elevating our standard of living and it is urged that we do not curtail our consumption, but rather increase our production.

**Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION**  
**BELLANS**  
 25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

## SQUEEZED TO DEATH

When the body begins to stiffen and movement becomes painful it is usually an indication that the kidneys are out of order. Keep these organs healthy by taking

**GOLD MEDAL HAZEL OIL CAPSULES**  
 The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1896. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the same Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

**No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura**  
 Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**DR. STAFFORD'S Olive Tar**  
 Nothing better—Quick—Gratifying—Satisfying—No Staining—Keeps for over sixty years in thousands of homes. HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., 147 Waverly Place, New York.

**Relief from Asthma**

**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.

**WATER PUMPS WATER**  
 with a RIFM HAM. Plenty of it for every purpose about your country home—without fuel, labor, freezing or repairs. If you have a small spring or stream with a supply of 3 or more gallons per minute and a fall of 3 or more feet, a RIFM HAM can be used. Send \$2.00 in daily use. Send for free catalog today. RIFE ENGINE COMPANY, 11th and Fernam, Omaha, Neb.

**Home-seekers, Attention!**  
 Send for Free copy of American Home-seeker. Get description and price of farms, ranches, raw lands in many states, with owners' names, addresses. No charge. Am. Home-seeker, 11th and Fernam, Omaha, Neb.

**Not Taking Any Risks.**  
 "My friend," said the itinerant up-lifter, "you have a large family. Do you ever give your children moral lectures?"

"Nope," said the mountaineer. "I shake a bullwhip over 'em occasionally, but 'tain't safe when they're kinder hungry or upset 'bout something or other. I ain't the man I used to be."

**Good Enough.**  
 "I think Soundso will make a good man to appoint as judge."  
 "But, governor, he is not a profound lawyer."  
 "Maybe not, but he has a large fund of common sense."

**MURINE Night and Morning**  
 Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy  
 Write for Free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

**TUCKERTON SLATED FOR ONE AND A HALF MILES OF CONCRETE ROAD**

(Continued from first page)

Lakewood and old Freehold roads, at the Riverview Cemetery, Toms River, and running through the village over the bridge and down the Main Shore road, a distance of one and a half miles, probably to bridge at Jake's branch, the other side of Beachwood.

(e) One mile through Barnegat village.

(f) One and a half miles through Tuckerton Borough, including the mill dam.

It is estimated that this ten miles of road will cost in the neighborhood of \$50,000 a mile for concrete construction, 24 feet wide, 8 inches thick in the center, and 6 inches at the shoulders. The county will have to borrow this half million on short term bonds, and pay the interest, which will be about \$25,000 to \$30,000 a year, till reimbursed by the state. It is promised that two years will be the average period on which interest will have to be paid.

The Freeholders on Tuesday paid the Freehold Motors Express \$548.67 on their VanHiseville road contract.

Paul Kimball Hospital, Lakewood, presented a statement, showing that it had expended for charity patients from Ocean County this year, \$15,846.15. The county will pay of this sum \$12,000, the amount in its budget for such purposes.

The White Haven (Pa.) Sanitarium was paid \$159.20 for tuberculosis patients.

Bills were also paid, aggregating as follows, in various items of the budget: Jail and board of prisoners, \$211.26; coroner's, \$51.10; elections, \$1495; stationery and printing, \$16;

**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 consider the final passage of said ordinance.

By order of Borough Council.  
Dated December 5, 1921.  
A. P. KING,  
Borough Clerk.

fox bounties, \$9; lights and fuel, \$205.96; County Superintendent of schools, \$123.41; salaries of county officers, \$758.83 Farm Demonstrator, \$182.78; Court House and grounds, \$3; expenses County Tax Board, \$1; expenses county officers, \$87.81; bridge repairs, \$336.63; road repairs, \$4767.53. Total \$8322.05.

**NEW JERSEY STATE CONSTABULARY NOW ON DUTY**

(Continued from first page)  
the force of one hundred and twenty. Every man in the service is a cavalryman and has had from three to eighteen years regular army service. They are experts with rifle and pistols and are afraid of no living man. Each man and horse must do twenty miles a day and each motor cycle man must do sixty miles a day. And it will be eight days before a man gets back to his headquarters. For instance, if Lieutenant Weinnmann starts his men from New Egypt some day this week it will be eight days before they get back. Upon their return they will have one days' rest, then they will start on the rounds again.

These police will be after law breakers of all kinds, and will pay attention to bootleggers, auto speeders, game law violators, and crime of all kind. It was figured by those who are sponsors of the bill that the force would not cost the state a penny, the fines being sufficient to maintain it.

The New Jersey force starts out

under the most favorable circumstances, the very best parts of the discipline and book of rules of the States of Pennsylvania and New York were woven into New Jersey's. Lieut. Weinnmann spent a whole month with the Texas rangers and got the best from them as well as from other state police forces of the western states. Surely, they will be a very great deterring influence on law breakers and will furnish a great protection to women and children in the rural districts. They will be in and out of highways when least expected and consequently will be feared and respected.

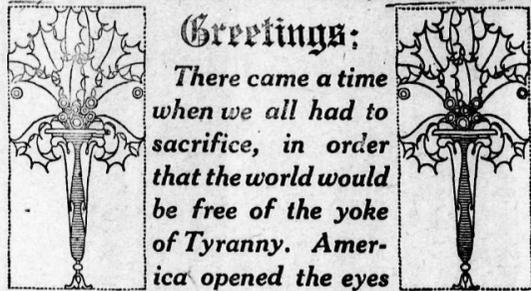
**Government and Co-operation.**  
Government and co-operation are in all things the Laws of Life.—Ruskin.

**NOTICE**

To the tax payers of Little Egg Harbor Township, Notice is hereby given that the assessments for the year 1922 are finished and my books are open for inspection until December 20th, 1921.

Dated December 14th, 1921.  
MILLARD F. PARKER,  
Assessor.

**ALWAYS BE WELL DRESSED**  
Clothes Will Last Longer and Look Better by Being Cleaned and Pressed  
Have Your SHOES TREATED AND BONED  
CHARLES H. WOOD  
Tuckerton - New Jersey



**Greetings:**  
There came a time when we all had to sacrifice, in order that the world would be free of the yoke of Tyranny. America opened the eyes

of the world by placing an army of 10,000,000 trained men in the field in the short period of one year. Germany staved off the countries of Europe for four years by being PREPARED. Prepare for the coming year as "Economy is the Foundation of Wealth"

**DAVIS & PALMER'S**

Place your orders for FRESH KILLED TURKEYS, GEESE and CHICKENS

<b>ROASTS</b>	<b>Armour's STAR HAMS</b>	<b>CHOPS</b>
PRIME ROAST BEEF	Half	PORK LOIN
BOTTOM ROUND	Armour's STAR HAM	LAMB LOIN
CROSS RIB	Sliced	LAMB RIB
ROUND	HALF SMOKES	VEAL LOIN
ROLLED	BOLOGNE	VEAL RIB
CHUCK	MINCED HAM	MUTTON LOIN
PORK ROASTS	TAYLOR'S HAM	MUTTON RIB
Fresh Shoulder BUTTS	STEAKS	VEAL CUTLETT
Fresh LOIN BUTTS	SIRLOIN	LEG LAMB
Fresh HAM BUTTS	PORTERHOUSE	SHOULDER LAMB
Pure Pork SAUSAGE	TOP ROUND	(Pocketed)
SCRAPPLE	RIB	PURE LARD
Armour's Star BACON	CHUCK	Fancy Yellow Rose
Armour's STAR HAMS	LUMP	PRINT BUTTER
Whole	HAMBURG	Fancy TUB BUTTER

We carry only the best of meats. Special rates on orders over \$5.00.  
We will be delighted to have you inspect our market. Service & Quality is our trade mark.



**SPEND THE DAY IN ATLANTIC CITY**

"The Play-Ground of America"

Daily more and more people from towns surrounding Atlantic City are realizing that shopping here 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 fully equipped with all the up-to-the-minute devices that make for comfort and efficiency. Its spacious eight floors and mezzanine are stocked with metropolitan merchandise at metropolitan prices and often lower. For your Xmas shopping you can do no better than come here. The train service is convenient. It takes no longer and costs no more, often less, than too go to Philadelphia. Spend the day in Atlantic City, the play ground of America and a shopping center of note and importance.

**First Floor**

On entering the Main Floor you are at once impressed by its beauty and unusual decorative scheme. Here in close proximity to one another are the smart, conservative and practical accessories—Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Neckwear, Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Ribbons, Handbags, Umbrellas. Here too, is underwear and the Hosiery Section, with its wealth of silk, cotton and wool underthings and stockings, and across the aisle from this is the Notion Section. The Men's Shop is conveniently located on this floor just inside the So. Carolina Avenue Door. Here are assembled all the things a man may want from suits and overcoats to neckties and collar buttons.

**Mezzanine**

On the spacious and handsome Mezzanine is the Gift Gallery, with its gifts that are different and individual without being costly. Stationery, foreign and domestic, so unusual and distinctive it'll be an incentive to letter writing! Greeting Cards that say "Merry Christmas" graciously. Books that open up a new world of Romance, Adventure and Travel. And when breakfast or lunch seems a long while ago, and dinner a long while off, you'll find luncheon in our Tea Room inexpensive and appetizing. The Candy Department will appeal with its delicious freshly made sweets. Here, too, will be found the Rest Room.

**Second Floor**

This floor with its display of plain and decorative Linens and Muslin, Yard Goods and Silks, Blankets and Bedding, Art Needle Work and Patterns (McCall's and Vogue) will be of interest to all women. Par-

ents of Boys will find the Boy's Section also located here, fully equipped to outfit the boy from head to foot at prices that are lowest consistent with quality. The Shoe Section for Women and Children, is to the left as you step off the elevator.

**Third Floor**

This is the floor of Fashions, and therefore a floor sure to be of interest to all women. An air of dignity and beauty prevails here. The floor is thickly carpeted with thick, velvety taupe carpet. The fixtures carry out the atmosphere of beauty and refinement. Directly in front as you step off the elevators is the Blouse and Sweater Section. To the Left, is the Millinery with its French room in the back. To the Right, is the Dress and Suit Section, also Furs. Garments assembled here in a wide range of prices, from \$13.75 for a smart little frock of Canton Crepe or Satin, to \$125 for a superb suit or coat.

**Fourth Floor**

This might be known as the "Intimate Floor" for here are to be found the intimate things of women's wear—Lovely Negligees, Warm Bath Robes, the new Quilted Silk Robes, Silk and Muslin Underwear, Corsets, House-dresses, Aprons, etc. The Girls Shop has a corner all of her own, devoted to the Girls, wearables and Undermuslins. And in a nook by itself is the Infant Shop, with all the dainty things, practical and luxurious, a baby may need. Prices here as throughout the entire store, will be found to be delightfully moderate. The Fourth Floor is a favorite floor during these gift-selecting days.

**Fifth Floor**

Before beginning your shopping tour, if you have not a charge account here, you will want to come to the Fifth Floor to the Credit Department and open one. Here too, is the Luggage Section with its trunks and handbags, Suitcases and Overnight bags will appeal to the homemaking instincts of the woman. The Electrical Section with its bright array of Percolators and Grills, Disc Stoves and Curling Irons and such things Electrical, is a favorite section these holiday days. Special demonstrations of Vacuum Sweepers and Electric Washing Machines will be sure to interest the homewoman.

**Sixth Floor**

The floor that makes one conjure all kinds of visions of homes beautiful and homes cheerful, for this is the floor of Draperies, Curtains, Cushions, Window Shades, all kinds of floor coverings, Lamps and Lamp Shades with an instructor in Shade Making. All the things that come under the heading of Dennison's Crepe Paper are grounded here. And last, but not least, Talking Machines in the favorite console cabinets as well as the regulation, and Pianos. A pleasing place is the Sixth Floor.

**Seventh Floor**

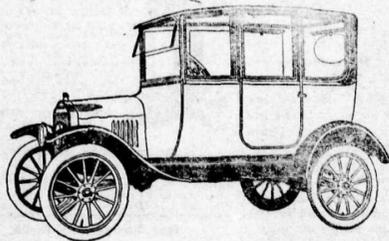
This is the floor of the Lasting Gift—Furniture; whether it is an odd piece, a chair, a smoking cabinet, a Sewing cabinet, a Telephone stand for the hall, a Tea Wagon for the living room or a luxurious suite of Karpon Over-stuffed Furniture, or an Italian Walnut Dining Room Suit, you will find here the best values for the money. Almost as good as a lesson in interior decoration is a visit to our Furniture Section.

**Eighth Floor**

Toytown, a floor of wondrous things for the children. Our entire Eighth (8th) floor has been given over to toys of all descriptions. In the Auditorium which adjoins it, there is a Zoo of Stuffed animals, so life-like that is, will be found interesting to grownups as well as children. Santa Claus himself, twinkling eyes, ruddy face, white beard and all is here to greet all juvenile visitors. Be sure and bring the kiddies to Toytown.

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

**Ford**  
THE UNIVERSAL CAR



**\$660.00**

F. O. B. Detroit

Fully equipped with electric starter, demountable rims, extra rim, and non-skid tires all around.

**Compare Motor Car Values**

THINK OF A FORD SEDAN with starter and demountable rims—a really high-class car having all the comforts and conveniences that go along with an enclosed job—selling for \$660.

Compare it with any other car either open or enclosed, point for point, without even considering the hundreds of thousands now in use or the extensive Service Organization back of your purchase, and you will agree that the Ford Sedan represents a motor car value that cannot be equalled anywhere.

Let us take you for a ride in one.

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

# "Ascalon a Desolation!"



Seek ye the Lord, all ye meek of the earth, which have wrought his judgment; seek righteousness, seek meekness; it may be ye shall be hid in the day of the Lord's anger.

For Gaza shall be forsaken, and Ascalon a desolation; they shall drive out Ashdod at the noonday, and Ekron shall be rooted up.

Woe unto the inhabitants of the sea coast, the nation of the Cherethites! the word of the Lord is against you; O Canaan, the land of the Philistines, I will even destroy thee, that there shall be no inhabitant.—Zephaniah 2:3-5.

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN.

ASCALON (Ashkelon) is a desolation—the words of the prophet were fulfilled long ago. But out of the desolation are now coming relics that shall add much to the knowledge of the present concerning the day in which the prophet wrote.

At Christmas time everyone has a thought of Jerusalem and Palestine. And Ascalon is close to Jerusalem and the birthplace of Herod the Great, who ordered the "Massacre of the Innocents."

During the World War the activities of the Palestine Exploration fund were necessarily suspended. Now they have been resumed with extraordinary success. Archaeologists are uncovering many splendid buildings of ancient days, some of them of great informational value. The greatest finds have been uncovered in Ascalon.

The Palestine Exploration fund is a society founded in London in 1865 for the accurate and systematic investigation of the archaeology, topography, geology and physical geography, natural history, manners and customs of the Holy Land for Biblical illustration. A preliminary expedition was made by Captain Wilson in the winter of 1865-6. Since then no less than eight expeditions for varying purposes have been sent out. Since 1869 the society has issued a quarterly statement and has published several works and maps. It maintains a museum at its London office.

Ascalon is a desolation in the literal meaning of the word and has been a desolation for many a year. Vegetation is scanty. The once splendid harbor has been filled up. The great walls and towers that surmounted the ridge that surrounds the city lie in crumbled ruins. The confusion is extraordinary; the walls and towers appear to have been blown asunder by powder. Yet once the city must have been a vision of beauty. Here and there broken columns of marble and granite tell of the glories of the past. Probably Ascalon once looked something like Jaffa, making allowance for the modernizing of that ancient city.

Ascalon lies on the shore of the Mediterranean, in Judea, 36 miles southwest of Jerusalem. It was a fortified city in ancient times. How old it is, nobody knows. It passed from the Egyptians to the Canaanites about 1500 B. C.; in those days the Egyptians were the overlords of Palestine, which was then called Canaan. Between 1300 and 1100 B. C. Philistines and Hebrews struggled for possession of Canaan. The Hebrews finally gained control and the Canaanites were submerged. In 1050 B. C. the divided Hebrew tribes were united into a kingdom under Saul. David, his successor, completed the establishment of Israelite supremacy in Palestine. Under David and Solomon, for the first and only time in history, Palestine was the home of a united people under one central government.

Then followed its division into Israel and Judah. Then followed conquest by the Assyrians and by the Babylonians and by the Persians and by the Egyptians and by the Romans. In 70 A. D. the struggle against Rome was ended by the capture and ruin of Jerusalem. In 132-135 A. D. was the



great rising under Bar-Cochba. The rebellion was stamped out with much bloodshed. Emperor Hadrian, in rebuilding Jerusalem, changed its name to Aelia Capitolina and decreed that no Jew should dwell in it. Never since that day has Jerusalem been a Jewish city or Palestine a Jewish land.

Ascalon's history was naturally troubled in times like these. In 1480 B. C. say the Tel-el-Amarna tablets, the native chiefs and Dagon-worshippers who ruled the city were paying tribute to the Pharaoh of Egypt. The place was captured successively by the great Rameses II, and by King Assurbanipal of Assyria.

It later became one of the five towns of the Philistine confederacy. "Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Ashkelon; lest the daughters of the Philistines rejoice" is written in II Samuel 1:20. It came into the hands of the tribe of Judah, but it remained an enemy of the Hebrews to the last.

Ascalon long belonged to the Romans. In the seventh century it came into possession of the Saracens. In 1099 was fought the great battle on the plains of Ascalon in which the Crusaders under Godfrey de Bouillon were victorious. The city was taken and retaken during the wars of the Crusaders.

The end of Ascalon came in 1270, when it was destroyed by the Sultan Bibars. It was then that its harbor was filled in. It was then that it became a desolation.

Herod the Great was the ruler who beautified Ascalon. Herod is the family name of a group of rulers of Palestine. The family had its origin in Antipater, an Idumean (Edomite), who in the last century before Christ was made by the Romans governor of Edom, Judea, Samaria and Galilee. His son was Herod the Great, who was made king of Judea and reigned from 39 to 4 B. C. It was Herod Antipas, son of Herod the Great, tetrarch of Galilee, who beheaded John the Baptist and to whom Jesus was sent by Pilate. The Herods were Jews only in the sense that the Edomites were conquered and compelled to embrace Judaism about 130 B. C.

Herod the Great ruled the Jews with an iron hand, ruthlessly murdering all whom he considered enemies, including even the brother of his wife Mariamne. When he left his court on a dangerous mission to Rome he left word that in the event of his death, Mariamne should be killed also. This jealous decree started a quarrel

## Shows Progress Made By Science

Annual Report of Smithsonian Institution Covers Wide Range of Subjects.

### 28 AUTHORITATIVE ARTICLES

Deal With Recent Advances of Interesting Phases of Every Branch of Science—Figures on Army Supplies.

Washington.—The Smithsonian Institution has just made public its annual report, which, among other things, contains a general appendix of articles covering recent advances of interesting phases of nearly every branch of science, including astronomy, physics, chemistry, geology, zoology, entomology and anthropology. The articles have been written as far as possible in a style intended to interest the general reader rather than the scientist, and, as the report states, "in this way carries out one of its principal objects, namely, the diffusion of knowledge."

One article is by Dr. Arthur D. Little and entitled, "Natural Resources in Their Relation to Military Supplies." In this article Dr. Little gives figures as to the number of various articles used by the American armies in the World War, illustrating, as he points out, the importance of the economic factor in modern warfare. For instance, 22,000,000 blankets were provided for our soldiers, and 100,000,000 yards of cloth was used in making their uniforms and overcoats, while the square yards of cotton textiles used by the United States during the war totaled 800,000,000. If this enormous amount of cotton textiles were laid out in one yard width, 52 globes the size of the earth could be placed upon it.

What Our Soldiers Used.—During the war period the American soldiers ate more than 1,000,000,000 pounds of flour, 800,000,000 pounds of beef and 26,000,000 pounds of jam and other substantial foods in proportion. Miscellaneous items for the army included 45,000,000 safety razor blades, 10,346,000 spoons, 4,000,000 pairs of rubber boots and 9,250,000 brushes of various kinds. Dr. Little also discusses in connection with military operations, coal, metals, explosives and other resources, concluding by showing that scientific research is indispensable not only in achieving military efficiency but also as an assurance of peace-time prosperity.

The influence of cold in stimulating the growth of plants is the subject of an article by Dr. Fredrick V. Coville. Doctor Coville shows that the general belief as to the causes of dormancy of plants in the fall and of their new growth in the spring is erroneous. He seeks to prove by numerous experiments that dormancy in trees and shrubs sets in before cold weather, and that cold weather is not necessary for the establishment of complete dormancy; that after dormancy has begun, the exposure of the plants to an ordinary growing temperature is not sufficient to start them into growth; and that these plants will not resume normal growth in the warm weather of spring unless they have been subjected previously to a period of chilling.

"Doctor Coville," says a statement by the Smithsonian Institution, "is of the opinion that a complete understanding of the results of the process of chilling will be of the greatest benefit to agriculture, especially in transferring plants from one part of the world to another, in growing various plants out of season, in grafting and

other processes of modern agricultural practice."

Urges Protection of Wild Birds.—Dr. Walter E. Collinge, in an article on the necessity of state action for the protection of wild birds, gives many reasons why the country should "jealously guard these feathered allies," which, he adds, are among the greatest enemies of the insect pests that annually destroy millions of dollars' worth of American farm products.

The report also contains three papers on the study of insects, two of them, "The Division of Insects of the United States National Museum" and "The Seven-Year Locust," containing many beautiful color plates, while the third, by Dr. L. O. Howard, chief of the bureau of entomology of the Department of Agriculture, reviews the war-time work of government entomologists in overcoming the insect pests that warred on the crops and animals of the country.

The various branches of the science of anthropology are represented by articles by Dr. J. Walker Fawkes, who describes two types of prehistoric cliff houses of the southwestern part of the United States; Dr. W. H. Holmes, who discusses the race history and racial characteristics of the American Indians, while the origin of the Czechoslovak people is treated in a translation by Dr. Ales Hrdlicka.

The total number of articles included in the report is 28, nearly all of them illustrated with plates and text figures.

## WELL-MET

By MILDRED WHITE

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The girl sat in a luxurious chair, in the marble pillared balcony. Below in the lobby of the great hotel, people moved continually on their various ways; but the one for whom her violet eyes were seeking, had evidently been delayed. She arose to slip off her heavy fur cloak, and stood a slim figure in modish blue.

Impatiently, she swayed upon its chain, the key of her hotel room, she had decided not to leave it at the office until sure of being called for, yet she was anxious to leave, anxious for the homlier comfort of her father's fireside. Elaine dangled her key as she bent over the padded railing—then, dropped it. She was too astonished to draw back into obscurity, as she saw the weighted key land deliberately on a dark uncovered head—a man's head, with no deep cushion of hair to relieve the blow.

The man painfully surprised, glanced up quickly, rubbing his parred crown; then he stooped to recover the key. Elaine saw him still smoothing his head as he read the room number on the metal tag attached; then he waved the key up to her in announcement that he would restore it. He came slowly up the wide stair, and he was young, and tall, and good to look upon.

"Your key, I presume," he said rather coldly.

"I am so sorry," she began confusedly, "so careless of me. I did not realize—"

The young man sat down promptly before her, "That you were aiming a blow," he finished. His own laughing eyes, now expressed open admiration, and his words might have intended a double meaning. Elaine flushed, very prettily, but her tone was severe.

"I was," she remarked, "waiting for someone, the time seemed long." "It usually does seem long" the man responded pleasantly, "when one is waiting for a someone. Happy someone"; he added daintily, and sank further back in his opposite chair. Elaine turned to him, her round chin tilted, "You are—also waiting?"

Dismissal was in the question. The young man merely smiled, "For your apology," he told her, "you cracked me on the head." She did not want to laugh but the man's smile, was as engaging as his manner was ridiculous. Elaine did laugh, and promptly regretted that friendliness.

"When my key slipped," she informed him, "I was standing there, looking for Tom. Tom, is the man I love. He is coming to take me away." The pleasing countenance immediately became forlorn, "Away," the young man echoed. Elaine nodded.

"To a home," she explained heartlessly, "of our own." Across the balcony the orchestra played. For a time the young man listened in silence, then his somberness lifted.

"Would you mind," he politely questioned, "telling me the name of this lucky Tom? I knew a couple of particular Tom of yours go to college—if he went." Elaine dimpled.

Tom attended college in this city. I think that is why he likes so much to come back. Tom's other name is Cavers. The stranger leaned forward and joyously clasped his knee. "Well, would you believe it?" he cried, "Tom Cavers, good old Tom! Why, he was the best friend I had here in school." Elaine raised her eyebrows. "That is amazing," she said. "Never hear Tom speak of Jerry Wraybourne?" the young man went on. The girl considered, then shook her head. "But it's not strange," she admitted, "I don't remember half the names of the people Tom talks about."

"You are going off to a home of your own," Jerry Wraybourne slowly repeated. He tossed his dark head. "Oh! Well," he muttered, "every man ought to have at least his one happy hour. This, is mine. I am going to order tea on the balcony, and you are going to partake of it with me. You, across from me at a tea-table, as I have dreamed the you, would be," he broke off abruptly.

"What nonsense," Elaine jeered, but her violet eyes softened. The music came to them now, fraught with a new tenderness, as they sat. "It's queer," the young man was saying, "how some fellows reach out and get what they want, while some other poor devils dream a dream of hope, all his life, only to wake up at last with—" he laughed shortly, "a blow on the head. I suppose your Tom will be coming along now. I'd better get out. You see, I was a well confess. I've been lying to you. I never knew a Tom Cavers. Just wanted to prolong the pleasure of looking into your face. I thought if I seemed to be a friend of this Tom's, it might give me at least this chance." The girl impulsively put out her hand. Across the tea cups, they looked at each other tensely, wonderingly. "Of course, you could not have known Tom at college," she explained demurely, "for Tom, you see, happens to be my father. It is he, for whom I am waiting, to take me to our own home. You were so daintily flirtatious, Mr. Jerry Wraybourne, that I had to deceive you in self defense." Jerry grinned joyously. "There were two of us then," he exclaimed, "well-met. And now I want to stay and meet your father when he comes, may I?" Elaine settled back in the big chair, "Father is always so tardy," she remarked comfortably.

True. The trouble with conversation is that it can be used without knowledge.

## Reverend Visitor From the Orient



Most Rev. Archbishop Sekizen Arai, the abbot of the Sojiji, head monastery of the Sodo Sect (in robes) from Tsurumi, Japan, with members of his staff on the steps of the White House after having been received by President Harding. The archbishop is making a tour of the United States.

## Age in Winter, Not in Summer

Winter Exercise Is Important, Therefore, for Middle-Aged, Says Physician.

### SWIMMING IS A GOOD ONE

Middle Age Demands Above All Steadiness and Continuity in its Recreation—Time Is Chief Difficulty in the Way.

London.—Declaring that we age in winter and not in summer, the medical correspondent of the London Times urges the middle-aged to take some measures in the way of exercise to correct the deficiency. If they will do this, he says, and awake to a realization of winter exercise they will spare themselves many an hour of ill-health.

The approach of winter raises once again the question of winter exercise, he says. This is a most difficult subject. For at the very period when exercise is most necessary it becomes most difficult to obtain. The difficulty for the business man is especially great. He must leave home at an hour which makes early morning exercise practically impossible. When he returns home again it is already growing dark or quite dark. Thus his opportunities for outdoor recreation are practically withdrawn altogether, except at the week-ends.

On the other hand, says the physician, winter is a time of sedentary life. There is no inducement to go out of the office, and people tend to cut down their excursions from their own desks to the lowest point. They sit in warm rooms, which they leave only to go to their meals. All this means a sluggish circulation and sluggish removal of waste products. People, especially middle-aged people, get fat in winter.

Young people are better off, says the writer. The majority of them dance once or twice a week, and manage to get in some vigorous exercise on Saturday and Sunday.

Steadiness for Middle Age.—Middle age demands above all steadiness and continuity in its recreation, he says. There is so much waste to be got rid of every day. If this is allowed to accumulate to the weekend the tissues of the body become

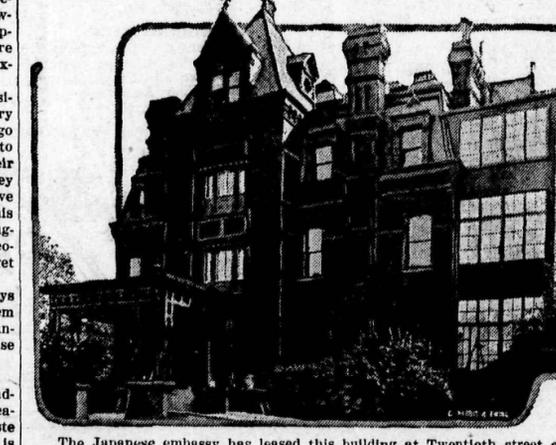
away, and often, in cold weather, the tendency is to shirk the exercise. This is a matter which must be left to the individual. It can be said, however, that an hour spent in this way is never an hour wasted; on the contrary, it may save many an hour of ill-health in his opinion. Moreover, the healthy glow of the vigorous man after his exercise is a better thing than the artificial warmth of the man who refuses to quit his office fire.

A more simple and also much less expensive method is to exercise at home. There is nothing to be said against physical exercise of this kind, except that it is apt to be very monotonous. Generally speaking, monotonous exercise is far less beneficial than that which contains an element of interest, for the reason that man is an intelligent being and not a machine, the writer asserts. You can never "whip" all his faculties to activity by means of a code of muscular movements. The thrill of the game is necessary to this purpose.

Yet some men are so constituted that they need interest in their recreation far less than others, the physician declares. These do very well on a short period of training each morning, and often show a remarkable determination in keeping it up.

The point is that if exercise is kept up during the week, it can safely and advantageously be intensified at the week-end. Thus, a vigorous round of golf on Saturday or Sunday will yield not exhaustion, but exhilaration.

## Leased by Japanese for Arms Meet



The Japanese embassy has leased this building at Twentieth street and Massachusetts avenue, Washington, for the duration of the conference on the limitation of armaments.

## FACES WOULD "STOP A CLOCK"

England's Fighting Chaplain Makes Some Gallant Remarks on Women.

Southend, England.—"While some women have faces which would stop a clock, others can charm the heart of a rhinoceros," was the unceremonious expressed conclusion of Rev. Studdard Kennedy, called by the British Tommy during the war, "Woodbine

Willie." He was lecturing or sermonizing 1,200 men in St. Mary's church here.

"The gifts of God are flung about like corn to chickens," he went on in similar vein. "Men are the most unquiet things the Lord ever made. One soaks up knowledge like a cat lapping milk, and it takes a surgical operation to get anything into the other's head."

"People say men act on reason and women on instinct, but really men act on instinct and afterward find a reason. Women, acting on instinct, never bother about a reason."

Fined \$6 for Sleeping in a Church. Atlanta, Ga.—Martin Baldwin, colored, was fined \$6 when he was found sleeping in a church. He told the court he had fallen asleep while listening to the sermon and had failed to wake up when the service ended.

## Fossils Reveal History.

The fossil shells of the early invertebrates, or spineless creatures, are of great importance to geologists, for they indicate the geologic period in which the rock beds containing them were formed—in other words, the age of the rock. Each fossiliferous rock bed contains characteristic forms or groups of forms that determine the period in which it was mud or sand. Former Director Powell of the United States

geological survey once tersely explained to a congressional committee the value of paleontology by saying that it is "the geologist's clock," by which he tells the time in the world's history when any rock bed was formed.

### Gave No Promise of Greatness.

If we study the childhood of great people we shall find that many eminent men and women were voted dull in their youth, and looked upon as mediocrities. The school-mistress of

Oliver Goldsmith proclaimed him to be one of her dullest boys, and Harriet Martineau was a source of anxiety and perplexity to her parents during the whole of her young days. By reading her autobiography we see how easy it is for a gifted child, a well-intentioned child, and one anxious to do right and merit approbation to be so wholly misunderstood as to be continually in fault and causing perpetual trouble to all around her, to say nothing of making life a burden and misery to herself.

## SENSED SOMETHING WRONG.

Little Miss Polly, age seven, came over to see us one evening and requested that we play the record on the phonograph, which was "Even Thou Bravest," from Faust, sung by Reinhold Werrenrath. She listened for a few minutes and then said, "That's a religious piece, isn't it?" On being told that it was a grand opera selection, she remarked, "My goodness, that's terribly quiet for grand opera."—Exchange.

## Early Color Development

Colors played a big part in the life of ancient peoples, as bits of pottery and house furnishings as unearthed from ruins tell very plainly. The ancients seemed to recognize the fact that color is the life of nature and deserves adaptation to daily surroundings. And yet, vivid as were the hues they used, there is a monotony to the colors used almost exclusively. This is because few variations had been made with

the primary color pigments. Excavations of Greece prove that the primitive Greeks used white, red, blue, yellow and black in stucco and fresco, while brown, black, white, maroon and red were the pottery colors. Roman coloring was strictly adapted from the Greek, with the difference that the Romans accented the vivid hues of the Greeks. The Romans used striking color contrast much more than did the Greeks, and their mosaics have become art classics for this very reason.

# Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

## THE MERRY CHRISTMAS STORE

Santa Claus is on the way. Never has the world needed him more. The spirit of good will of which he is the symbol, seems to permeate the very air we breathe. He is the jolly harbinger of better times coming, as well as the immediate dispenser of good cheer and happiness. The Christmas tokens exchanged make the world richer—and need not make anyone poorer. It isn't the cost of the gift but the beauty of the thought that counts.



### Men Who Overlook Their Own Needs Must Have Others To Think of Them

Therefore—right now—While he is buried deep in his work and his plans of Christmas for others—It is the duty of some close and very dear friend to call his attention to the following

**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—Oriental—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 file and drawn designs; also embroidered.  
50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

**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

**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.

### MORE TIMELY CHRISTMAS HINTS

**Women's Fancy Handkerchiefs**  
Embroidered Handkerchiefs are welcome gifts. We have a well chosen assortment in many designs. 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c.

**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.

**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

**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

### Bear Children: The Christmas Store

I am so rushed with work this year that it would save me a lot of time and worry if you would send your lists of the thing you want me to bring you to

Better still I have left a big assortment of toys and Xmas goods at this store, in order that you might bring daddy and mother with you and select just the things you want.

lovingly  
Santa Claus

BRING THE CHILDREN TO SEE SANTA CLAUS —HE'S HERE IN ALL HIS GLORY

**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.  
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00, \$7.00  
In WALK-OVER—DIAMOND—Other Makes  
**WOMEN'S SHOES and SPORT OXFORDS**  
In Various Shades of Tan  
\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00  
**CHILDREN'S SHOES** in Black and Brown  
Newest Broad Toe lasts  
\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00  
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