

Will Close Long Beach R.R. Bridge During March

Mr. A. P. King, City Clerk, Beach Haven, N. J. Dear Sir:

As you are aware, we propose to rebuild the bridge over the Bay at Manahawken during the coming winter and spring. About March 1st, it will be necessary, in rebuilding the draw span, to place it out of service for about one month. At that time we propose taking care of the passenger, freight and express transportation by motor bus and the public highway.

The Engineers of the Public Utility Commission are a little anxious about heavy freight traffic over the wagon bridge and it is our desire that any of our patrons on the Long Beach road, who anticipate heavy freight shipments during the coming spring, arrange so that they come either before March 1st or after April 1st so it will not be necessary to handle these heavy shipments by motor bus and thus endanger the wagon bridge.

In this connection, I would appreciate it, if in any meetings or in conversation with different parties, you would advise them of the above.

Thanking you in advance for any efforts you may make in this line, I remain

Very truly yours,
A. B. CLARK,
Superintendent.

The above letter was received from Mr. A. B. Clark, Superintendent Transportation Department, Trenton Division Pennsylvania Railroad.

A. P. King, Clerk,
Borough of Beach Haven.

CARD OF THANKS

I would like to thank all the friends and neighbors who were so kind to me during my recent bereavement.

Mrs. Frank Gifford

CENT-A-WORD ADS
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 ads on page 7

OCEAN GETS THREE JOBS IN SENATE PERSONNEL

Senator Hagaman will get three small jobs for Ocean County men in the organization of the Senate on January 9. They will be Calendar Clerk, salary \$500; Doorkeeper and File Clerk, each \$350.

OBITUARY

Hannah Elizabeth Dayton
Mrs. Hannah Elizabeth Dayton died suddenly from heart trouble at her home on West Main Street early Saturday morning. She was stricken after retiring Friday night and was ill but a short time. She would have been 73 years of age on New Year's day.

Mrs. Dayton was the widow of the late George Dayton and leaves a daughter, Miss Allie R. Dayton and a son Benjamin Dayton to mourn her loss.

Funeral services were held from her late residence yesterday afternoon.

THOS. J. SCULLY DIES AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Former Congressman of 3rd District Passes Away After Long Illness. South Amboy, Dec. 14.—Mayor Thomas J. Scully, a former congressman of the third district, died suddenly at his home today of an attack of heart disease. He had been in ill health for several weeks.

He was born here September 19, 1868, 53 years ago and was engaged in the towing and transportation business. He was a graduate of Seton Hall College and long had been identified with the Democratic party. He was a member of the 62nd, 63rd, 64th, 65th and 66th congresses.

Mayor Scully was a delegate to the Democratic national conventions of 1908, 1912 and 1916. He was a presidential elector in 1908. In 1909 and 1910 he was elected mayor of South Amboy and was re-elected last year. He is survived by his widow, a daughter, and a son, John S. Scully, who is head of the Scully Towing and Transportation company of New York.

Use of Metric System Spreading.
The metric system has been officially adopted by 33 countries and is used to a greater or less extent in 200.

Deer Hunters Enjoy Four Days Sport

Several Bucks Killed During Open Season. Wardens Find Does

ONE FATALITY REPORTED

The deer hunters enjoyed four days of the open season and many fine bucks were killed. The season was from Friday until Tuesday inclusive, with Sunday out, leaving four days in which to hunt.

There were many parties who went to the plains and woods to camp while several made daily trips to the hunting grounds.

Among those who brought home bucks in Tuckerton were: Raymond Jones, James Burton, Henry Truax, George E. Westervelt, Harry Downs, Charles Pearce, Jr., and Alvin Jilson.

James Bird, with a party brought down a nice buck.

W. C. Foulds, one of our enthusiastic summer residents, killed a big buck deer. His chauffeur, Robert Piper, also landed one during the first part of the season.

Dr. C. H. Conover of Pleasantville and Charles H. Horner of Brooklawn, former residents here, each killed one.

Five deer were killed by Parkertown men—Clarence Price, Capt. Timothy Parker, Ayer Parker, J. C. Parker, and Edgar Parker each shot a buck.

Oscar Parker and party of West Creek killed one.

Manahawkin hunters brought home three and the lucky hunters were Sherwood Corliss, Jack Cranmer and Mr. Groepfer.

Several For Barnegat

Several Barnegat men who went after the big game had excellent results. Rev. Pennington Corson and party got one, Charles Sprague and Cashier A. W. Kelley each killed one.

Al. Landed his after banking hours Saturday and states that there is no joke about this one as he was in the company of a preacher.

Several visitors at Barnegat were among the fortunate hunters and some five or six were killed by members of the Clover Leaf Club, located about five miles back of Barnegat.

Five for New Gretna
Chester Allen, Roy Mathis, Jesse Cramer, Towers Loveland and Ward Cramer of New Gretna each killed a fine buck, while visiting parties took several home.

One for Beach Haven
James E. Cramer, cashier of the Beach Haven National Bank landed a 150-pound buck.

Game Warden and the state police found several does that had been killed, some of which were discovered and reported by gunners.

The weather was fine during the four days and was favorable for the sport, which was enjoyed by hundreds all over South Jersey.

ONE FATALITY MARKED HUNTING IN OCEAN CO.

Lakewood, N. J., Dec. 20.—Only two gunning accidents were reported to authorities in Ocean county during the deer season, which closed Tuesday. Charles Holstein, of Jamesburg was gunning near Barnegat and was wounded in the thigh when the trigger of his gun became tangled in some briars. He is recovering.

Henry Johnson of Red Bank, died at the Paul Kimball hospital after he was brought in with a wound in the abdomen. Another gunner mistook him for a deer while hunting near Whittings.

STATE HOTELMEN WILL SEEK BETTER ROADS

Committee in Session at Laurel House Favors Building Entire System at Once Through Great Bond Issue.

An important meeting of the New Jersey State Hotel association was held at the Laurel House, Lakewood, last Friday with a large number of members present. Probably no other subject under discussion by the hotel men occupied the same attention as was given the matter of a good roads program. Three hours were spent discussing plans for better highways with Walter J. Busby, of the Hotel Dennis, Atlantic City, chairman of the committee and S. P. Leeds of Haddon Hall, president of the Atlantic City Chamber of Commerce as the principal speakers.

Having made a study of the subject, both men were in a position to present their claims in an intelligent and effective manner. It appears there are 12,000 miles of road in the state and only 125 miles are actually constructed. The \$2,000,000 available each year for building good roads would entail a period of 24 years before the highway system of the state could approach anything like that existing at present in other nearby states. One mile of roadway would cost approximately \$50,000 and at the present rate only some fifty miles a year would be completed.

Mr. Leeds stated that he had lately returned from a trip through Wayne County, Michigan, where he had inspected about 350 miles of roadway constructed in 1909 and it was today in perfect condition. If a really good road was laid the first cost would be the last and the question of yearly maintenance, always a most costly process, with roads of inferior manufacture, would be practically eliminated.

New Jersey is less travelled than its neighboring states on account of the deplorable condition of its highways. Other states had resorted to a bond issue to meet the situation and a reimbursement act was found to be the solution of the whole matter.

The State Chamber of Commerce and other organizations were waiting to hear what the feeling of the State Hotel Association was on the subject and it was resolved that a special good roads committee be formed under the guidance of Chairman Walter J. Busby to take the matter up of drawing bills to present for a bond issue of whatever sum is necessary to cover 12,000 miles of highway in the state and that open specifications be invited. Those elected to work with Mr. Busby on this committee were W. J. Casseday, Lakewood; G. B. Atwood, Pompton Plains; C. E. Hildebrecht, Trenton; L. A. Mess, Spring Lake.

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT NEW JERSEY

On the basis of land area, New Jersey ranks first in railroad mileage and in total value of agricultural products. This fact is among many set forth in "Industrial Opportunities in New Jersey," a publication just issued by the State Department of Conservation and Development, in which are presented the State's unequalled advantages for many kinds of industries.

On a similar basis it stands third in population, total value of manufactured and mineral products, improved highway mileage and in wealth and fourth in public schools and electric road mileage.

New Jersey carries 2 and one-half times as much invested capital a square mile as in New York, the leading industrial State in total value, and 2 3/4 times as much as the entire country.

According to the statistics quoted in the pamphlet, New Jersey's estimated wealth totals \$5,743,032,278, while its yearly output of manufactured products is valued at \$1,406,633,414.

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Time for Caution.

Our idea of the time to stop, look and listen, not to say count 100, is when we receive a letter from some one we never heard of before extending us a personal invitation to join with him as a stockholder in an industry which offers the greatest opportunity in the United States today.

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Joseph Gilbert Sentenced to Eight Years in Prison

FOUND GUILTY OF ILL TREATING YOUNG GIRLS

Joseph Gilbert of Tuckerton, who is about seventy years of age, was tried last week on the charge of rape upon Lavinia Penn, aged 13 years, daughter of Jacob Penn, of Tuckerton. Four little girls, Lavinia and her 11-year old sister, Lydia, with Isabel and Sarah Miller, also of tender age, told their story in court and were unshaken by the cross-examination of Harry E. Newman, who defended Gilbert. The case was completed on Tuesday of this week. Gilbert was found guilty and sentenced to serve not less than eight years nor more than fifteen years in the state prison.

P. R. R. OFFICIALS INSPECT LONG BEACH RAILROAD

General Manager S. C. Krick, General Superintendent C. I. Lelper and Vice-President Elisha Lee with a party of fifteen, came over the Tuckerton Railroad in a special train yesterday for the purpose of making a tour of inspection on the Beach Haven and Barnegat Railroads.

The party was joined at Manahawkin by President and General Manager Jno. C. Price of the Tuckerton Railroad. After the inspection the party left for New York.

ANNUAL MEETING OF CHAMBER OF COMMERCE

The annual meeting of the Tuckerton Chamber of Commerce will be held in Red Men's Hall on Friday evening, December 23, at 8 p. m.

The election of officers and other business will be transacted. Refreshments will be served and every member is urged to be present.

G. M. PRICE,
Secretary

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HOOVER BACKS APPLEBY'S ANTI-OIL POLLUTION BILL

Herbert Hoover is one of the strongest backers of the bill introduced by Congressman Appleby to stop the pollution of harbors and coast by the dumping of crude oil waste from refineries and from ships into rivers, harbors or into the sea. For several years past this has been a serious detriment to the bathing beaches on the Jersey coast, and it is getting now where it is a menace to the fishing interests of our coastal bays and streams. Mr. Appleby this fall introduced a bill in the House of Representatives to stop the oil dumping. The river and Harbor Committee has had several hearings. At the last one, last week, Secretary Hoover advised that immediate legislation be enacted to stop this danger. He said serious fire hazards were created in ports by the presence of this oil on water; that it was destroying valued fisheries and seriously damaging bathing beaches. The fire hazard alone, both in fires and through insurance rates, is causing a heavy loss to the country.

Congressman Appleby is also asking that the administration of this matter be changed from the War Department to the Department of Commerce, where it naturally belongs. His bill makes a penalty of from 30 days to a year imprisonment and a fine of \$2500, or both, for allowing oil or refuse to run into the navigable waters of the United States.

The matter is having so many ramifications and has caused such widespread interest, both for and against, that it is planned to have a scientific study made of the problem by Congressional action.

PROCEEDS FROM BAZAAR OVER SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS

The Bazaar held in November for the benefit of the Greenwood Cemetery has resulted in over \$600 to date, with a few articles from the fancy work booths yet to be sold.

The following persons have contributed to the Caring Fund since the names were last published:

Mrs. Serena Shourds 3.00
Francis W. Downs 3.00

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Freeholders and State Settle on Concrete Road

That the contract between the State Highway Commission and the Board of Freeholders, of this county, by which the county will build ten miles of concrete road on the state highway known as Route 4, has been settled so Director Savage informed the Beacon. He also stated that Lakewood Township expected to build another mile through Lakewood village, at its own cost, later to be reimbursed by the state, in the same way as the county will be repaid by the state. Sixteen counties of the state have come in on this plan. Ocean county will be reimbursed in 1924 and 1925. The demand is so great that some counties will have to wait till 1926 to get part of their money back.

CONCRETE ROAD 20 FEET WIDE

The concrete road which the county contemplates building on State Highway No. 4, will be twenty feet wide. The Freeholders say that if any village wishes it the full width, curb to curb, in any or all parts of their streets, the shoulders beyond the twenty feet will have to be cared for locally. In other words, if Tuckerton wants curb-to-curb cement on Main Street, it must lay the concrete itself.

K. H. ECKARDT

AT THE GROVE PLACE
West Main Street - Tuckerton
Will Supply you with
CHRISTMAS CANDY, and NUTS
FRUIT * * * CAKES
—GROCERIES—
Cigars and Tobacco Supplies

Prompt Service, Courteous Attention

Mankind's Hope is the Future.

We live in the future. Even the happiness of the present is made up mostly of that delightful discontent which the hope of better things inspires.—J. G. Holland.

SERVICE PLUS

It means a great deal for a business man to have connections with a financial institution that can take care of his needs in dull times.

All through the past years we have extended accommodations to our clients on the usual liberal terms, although much better rates could have been obtained on outside notes and investments.

If this service is appreciated that is sufficient reward for us.

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

The Tuckerton Bank

Organized and began business 1889

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

THE TUCKERTON BANK
TUCKERTON, NEW JERSEY

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

Olga and That \$75,000

By DORA MOLLAN

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Olga was pretty; her dearest enemies conceded her that. Olga was beautiful; her better friends said so. Also, so said the world in general. Olga was fickle; and for this her mother took her to task, telling her that if she did not mend her ways she would end by marrying a good-for-nothing.

Poems might be written to Olga's eyebrows, which she wore, "as is"; sonnets to her extended, upward-sweeping lashes; and her hair, "long and curly," could have served as an inspirational ad for the most expensive hair tonic. But Olga's strong point was her eyes. Young men, and older men, too, fell for them like pins after the shot of an expert bowler. It was as though they were constructed of some rare stained glass, beautiful in the sunshine, but not permitting the admiring gazer to see what lay on the other side. Each suitor imagined their beauty was the reflex of his own adoration.

First it was an ensign, and an officer of the United States navy was not to be scorned, Olga's mother said. "Why, who can tell? He may be an admiral some day!" Olga liked him, she owned up to that, but insisted that she did not want to call the wide world her home town.

Then came an engineer of the mechanical variety. He was earning a weekly hundred, and, as Mrs. Landry put it, "That much money is not to be sneezed at!" Olga liked him, too, but he was a widower and told Olga that she reminded him of his wife. Olga answered her mother's question as to why the young engineer came no more to call with the remark that she did not relish taking the place of a piece of string tied around a man's finger. Mrs. Landry replied with a sigh: "I wish you would sometimes talk English, Olga, that I can understand!"

The next was an engineer of the electrical persuasion, who had made a name for himself. He was twelve years Olga's senior. As Olga's mother phrased it, "It would give you such an important feeling to see your husband's name mentioned so often in the papers." To this Olga made answer: "I don't want my children's father to be an old man when they are just graduating from college, mother!"

Followed a Yale student, who must journey yet some way through the realms of knowledge, and an "atmosphere" actor from Movieland. Olga, however, did not like the idea of being engaged for two or three years, nor of living on air, even of the screened variety.

Number six had recently passed his twenty-first birthday and had received, along with divers neckties and handkerchiefs, the principal of a trust fund amounting to \$75,000. This, together with a fourth interest in an aged millionaire grandfather, he offered to Olga as a sort of premium or bonus along with himself. Leo Danforth was what old ladies call "a nice boy," and friends "a regular fellow," with the accent on the adjective. Olga liked him rather better than any of the others, her mother suspected. Olga was thinking it over.

Perhaps her daughter's timidity in letting such an offer hang fire rendered Mrs. Landry speechless; or just possibly she realized that since her urging had never helped matters before, it might be well to propitiate "Lady Luck" by pretending to look the other way.

Leo came often until one evening, when he stayed unusually late. Olga's mother heard their voices on the veranda long after she had retired. They seemed to be arguing about something. The next evening Leo did not come, nor the next. For a whole week Olga's mother forbade herself to put one question to her daughter. Then Leo drove by in a new roadster—with another girl! A girl nearly as pretty as her own offspring!

"Olga," she almost hissed, "have you lost all reason? Are you going to let that knock-kneed Harris girl get away from you the best chance you are ever likely to have? Leo Danforth would be a nice boy if he didn't have a cent! And when it's just like finding a thousand-dollar bill in a cereal package, instead of a slip that may possibly get you a cup and saucer if you live long enough to save the other four hundred and ninety-nine!" Mrs. Landry paused, distracted perhaps by admiration of her own simile.

"Mother" (Olga took advantage of the hiatus), "don't worry your head over Leo. I told him to stay away for a time and give me a chance to see him with other girls. I want perspective—just to make sure that he will wash well and not fade in the sun, as it were."

"And while you hesitate the Harris

girl will nab that \$75,000 and you will be left—"

"Oh, well, mother," interrupted Olga, and her tone indicated that she wished the subject to end for the time being, "of course I run the risk of losing him. I lost the chance to have a dress of that gingham I liked so well, didn't I? It took so long, you remember, to decide whether or not the sample would stand every possible test that the material was gone when I went for it. I come by that suspicious trend of mind honestly, mother. Don't blame me if I apply it to the choosing of a husband instead of a fabric." Mrs. Landry was speechless.

Olga returned from her afternoon bridge club to find her mother awaiting her on the veranda steps, newspaper in hand. Grimly she held it out to Olga, forefinger pointing to a news article on the first page. Olga read. It was the old, old story; a crooked financier and his victims, whose wealth he had promised to increase even as the tomes and fishes. There was a list of dupes. The miracle worker could not be found. Among the names was that of Leo Danforth, and there was a local addendum stating that the grandfather of the young man, "it was reported," had disinherited him immediately upon hearing the news.

Olga looked up from the paper and the stained glass effect was very pronounced in her beautiful eyes. "Leo is coming tonight for his answer, mother. I had decided to say yes."

"You are going to—just the same—now?" Mrs. Landry put her arms around her daughter as the latter nodded, and her eyes said: "I wouldn't have a daughter of mine do otherwise—but see what you have done by not taking him sooner and preventing this."

Leo Danforth sprang eagerly up the Landry front walk that evening to where Olga stood awaiting his coming. Did he see beyond the surface of those wonderful eyes for once? Perhaps he did, for he guided Olga into the shade of the honeysuckle vine—and of his arms—without a word; and Olga nestled there so comfortably and they found so many important things to say to each other that it was quite two hours before the newspaper item was even mentioned.

Then: "Would you marry me just the same if I didn't have a cent, Olga?" asked Leo.

"Why, I am doing it! I saw the newspaper! What a foolish question when I—"

"Saw what?" broke in Leo. But even as he spoke an inkling of what had happened came to him. "You mean you read something about my Cousin John making foolish investments? I was up interceding with grandfather for him this afternoon. By George! His name is Leo, too, though they have always called him by his middle name. The local paper got the New York end of the story, of course, and jumped to the conclusion that it was I! And you, Olga darling—"

But love bounded Olga's world just then, on the north and south, east and west. She would be glad, later, that they had the money—now it was enough that her mother gave her her blessing, still believing Leo penniless.

"Mother-in-Law" Honored.

The quips at woman's extravagance in dress, and the variability of modes, which often provide the inevitable topical song at American musical shows, find their prototypes in the minstrelsy of a Wemba (South African) swain whose metrical plaint is, "O Woman, you are like a greedy wagtail, pecking up all you can get." But a "mother-in-law" joke in this tribe would result disastrously for its perpetrator. So great is the reverence shown this relative, that a husband must step aside out of the path if he meets her abroad. Should he come upon her unawares he must bow his head, cast his eyes upon the ground, and not dare look at her. Nor may he address her at all until after his first child is born.—National Geographic Society Bulletin.

Fine Stand for Race Course.

The Jockey club stand at the famous Argentine race course at Palermo, made chiefly of white marble, is the most luxurious structure of that kind in the world. Indeed, racing can be enjoyed with more indolent elegance in Argentina than anywhere else. You sit in a beautifully furnished room (if you are of the distinguished) in the back of the stand and bet on the paris mutuels through one of the Jockey club's servants. The horses parade past the stand before the race so that you can pick your favorite yourself and then have a lucky bet on him for you.—New York Evening Post.

Professional Pride.

"My little baby girl," proudly proclaimed the young dentist, "is only eight months old and is getting a tooth!" "Hub!" sneered the young chiropractor, "my little baby boy is only seven months old and is getting a corn!"—Science and Invention.

REGION CHARMS THE SENSES

Description of Scenery in the Higher Himalayas Exquisite Piece of Word Painting.

Following the Himalayan-Thibet road from Simla, the traveler comes to the higher Himalayas, one of the most delightful regions on the face of the globe. Warm green valleys, all sunshine and soft air and flowers and bird songs, sweep upward with astonishing abruptness to great forests of pines and deodars swathed in moss and fern where cloud wreaths chase each other in the high winds and the edelweiss hides among the rocks; and up and up to giant glaciers and ice-bound peaks that pierce the very sky. Once enthralled by the spirit of the Himalaya mountains you will hardly escape, for it is the spirit of enormous distances, tremendous heights and terrific depths; the spirit of loud laughter of mountain torrent and the solemn stillness of densest woodland, of damp earth smells, of black, impenetrable shadow and blas-

ing, blinding light; the spirit of glorious color on plant and bird and beast, on rock and cloud and snow.—"Kipling's India," Arley Munson.

Egyptian Architecture.

In the furniture world the massiveness and stability of the Egyptian furniture as dug from out century-old ruins is as well known as the time-defying pyramids and sphinx are to every school child. Art critics are quite agreed that the old Greco-Roman houses were the most perfect in line, harmony and utility of any ancient dwellings. But they are equally agreed that the Egyptian architecture runs a close second.

"Don't Argue," Was His Motto.

"What's come between Phyllis and Teddy? I thought that they were engaged." "So they were, until he absent-mindedly agreed with her when she told him that she wasn't half good enough for him."

Scientists Test Sight of Bees

Experiments Expected to Have Important Bearing on Natural Selection.

COLOR-BLINDNESS AT ISSUE

Research is Expected to Last for Years and to Establish Just What Bee or Moth Can See or Not See.

New York.—A series of delicate experiments will soon be started by three eminent American scientists to discover whether bees and other insects are color-blind or not. The scientists who are now busy inventing devices for testing the vision of bees are Dr. F. E. Lutz, a biologist of the American Museum of Natural History; Dr. J. Arthur Harris, an entomologist of the Carnegie Institution, and Prof. F. K. Richtmyer of Cornell University, a physicist and specialist in color vision. They form the committee on the biological relations between flowers and insects of the National Research council.

Their tests of the sight of insects are expected to last for years and to establish just what a bee or a moth can see and what it cannot see. These years of elaborate experimentation have not been planned by the National Research Council and undertaken by three eminent scientists solely for the purpose of ascertaining a bee's optical equipment. A greater question lies behind. The controversy about the bee's sight, it is said, involves the validity of the whole theory of natural selection.

The evolution of man from the lower animals and the evolution of all plant and animal life from a primitive form of life originating on earth billions or hundreds of millions of years ago are almost universally believed by scientists, but the hypothesis that the evolution was brought about almost solely by the process of natural selection has come under attack recently from many quarters. This is where the bee's sight becomes important.

Theory on "Selected" Flower.

The theologian holds generally that the beautiful colors of the flowers were placed there by the Creator for the delight of man. The biologist has generally denied this, and argued that the colors are there because they attract the attention of bees. The visits of the bees result in carrying pollen from one flower to another, which fertilizes the seeds. Unless they receive the pollen the seeds do not grow. The cumbersome phrase of "natural selection" in this case is intended to describe a process probably millions of years old, under which the flowers

which most attracted the bees by their colors or scent were pollinated in greatest numbers, while those less attractive received fewer visits from the bees and tended to die off. In each generation the flowers which pleased the bees most would be "selected" to live.

These "selected" parents would have offspring, some brighter than themselves, some about the same as themselves and some less bright (that is, of course, bright from the standpoint of the bee, whose standards of brightness might differ greatly from ours). The action of the bees, tending to preserve the prettiest colors, would make each generation of flowers slightly lovelier than its predecessors, thus producing finally the gorgeous natural varieties in existence today.

This theory had been accepted for many years, but recently it has been rudely shaken. Investigations in Germany and Belgium have made it doubtful whether a bee can tell one color from another, or whether the flowers which are gorgeous to human eyes have any power, by reason of their coloring to attract the attention of the bees at all. The results have so far been so uncertain, however, that the American scientists and institutions agreed that it was necessary to make a far-reaching study of the whole subject.

Biologists have attempted to account for the coloring of many insects or animals, as well as flowers, on the principle of "natural selection." The plumage of birds and the colors of fishes aid in courtship, mating and the increase of the species. Zebras, giraffes and thousands of types of animals, birds and insects have camouflage or protective coloration which makes it difficult for their

Dust Cause of Ages of Cold

Dr. Harlow Shapley, Harvard Observatory Director, Discusses Climate Changes.

MYSTERY PUZZLE TO SCIENCE

Earth Cooled Off During Long Periods When Sun, Earth and Other Planets, Passed Through Region of Dust Clouds.

New York.—A new theory relating to one of the greatest mysteries about the past of the earth has been offered by Dr. Harlow Shapley, the measurer of the universe, whose appointment as director of the Harvard observatory was announced recently.

This mystery concerns the changes of climate over millions of years, which at one time caused the polar icecap to extend as far south as New York and at other times warmed the arctic region so thoroughly that the animals and vegetation of the temperate zone could live there, as shown by fossil remains in that region.

The earth has been cooled off during long periods, according to this theory, when the sun, the earth and the other planets were passing through regions of space filled with clouds of dust or dark, nebulous material, which cut off enough of the sun's heat to freeze most of the globe. At other times, apparently, the solar system moved

through a region of space almost entirely free from such material, so that the sun's rays beat with full force on the earth, probably making the polar regions pleasant and the rest of the earth unlivably hot. At present the sun is apparently moving through a part of space thinly scattered with interplanetary materials.

Dog Receives Snake's Fangs to Protect Lad

Hayward, Cal.—A new niche has been set aside in the hall of fame of dogdom for Ioan of Arc, an Alredale dog owned by Frank Belval of Hayward.

Belval, his thirteen-year-old son, Robert, and the dog set out on a hiking trip from the Bolinas valley ranch one Sunday afternoon. At a sharp turn in the trail Belval heard the warning signal of a coiled rattlesnake. He jumped aside barely in time. Before he could seize his son the snake struck. But the faithful dog, seemingly sensing the danger, met the snake in midair, receiving its poisonous fangs upon the lips. One shake and the dog had killed the rattle.

According to Belval, the snake possessed nine rattles and was almost a yard long. First aid applied to the wounded dog saved its life.

FALLING LEAVES

By BLANCHE M. PORTER

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He had fought his own way up in the world, and had done amazingly well with his ranch in one of the most fertile and picturesque valleys of Montana. All he needed now—so Rodman Stanwood told himself—was a wife to share his prosperity. Therefore, what more natural than that his memories should turn back to Edith Weston among the New Hampshire hills; to Edith, sweetheart of other days?

"I should have kept up with her," said he to himself, "but the battle of life has been so harsh. Never too late to mend, though—if fate is kind."

He came East, buoyant with hopes; a well-set-up, bronzed man of thirty, eager to renew the old love. Unannounced he returned to Hampden Valley, poignant with recollections of youth.

Anxiously he drew near the old white house on the hill; the house that had been her grandfather's. Old Squire Weston had two daughters: Martha, Edith's mother, and one called Edith, after whom the Edith of Rodman's heart had been named.

This Aunt Edith, when only a girl of twenty, had died of consumption after an appalling short illness. That death had always cast its shadow over the Weston family; the only shadow that had ever blurred its sunshine.

At sight of the Gothic elms shading the house, Rodman's heart quivered. Now he was almost there. His pulses beat faster. Edith—in a moment more he would see the Edith of his dreams.

On the south side of the house, where the sun shone warmest, Rodman alighted at once saw a little tent under the elms. Eh, what? Did that connote children? Rodman paused, anxiety at his heartstrings. But he heard no children's voices. Troubled, he advanced. And quite suddenly he saw her.

The girl, in cool summery white, was lying in a Gloucester hammock under the tent. Her hair, a massy braid of spun gold, lay over her shoulder, radiant in the September sun.

"Edith!" He came forward, hands outstretched.

"Rodman? Can it be—?" He took her hand in his; found it limp, nerveless.

"Why, little girl, what's the matter? Are you ill?"

She smiled sadly, her eyes drifting to an old elm across the road, its leaves flecked with autumn's harlequin brushes.

"Edith, little sweetheart of other days," he hesitated, "I—I've come back for you, if you'll still have me." With an immense relief he had seen no ring upon her left hand.

"I'm afraid you're too late, Roddy, boy," she answered. "Dr. Dunn says I—I'm going just as Aunt Edith went. She died when the last leaves fell from that elm. I—am watching it, too."

He pondered, anguish in his heart. Pale, spent, she lay there; yet to him it seemed not that she showed signs of that dread malady. In Montana he had seen many stricken victims; well he knew the symptoms.

"Why, dear, there's nothing the matter with you," he tried to reassure her. "Out West, in God's free country, I'd have your cheeks ablaze with health in no time. The roses would all come back."

Sadly she shook her head. "No, Roddy boy," she denied. "Too late—eternally too late!"

That night one of New England's sudden tempests swept down over Hampden Valley.

In the height of the tempest Rodman Stanwood left Lakeside Inn, trudged to the store and bought a stout axe. Unheeding all sage advice from the wisecracks at the store, he pushed out into the storm, up the black road toward the Weston homestead.

Morning broke serenely blue, with heaven washed to azure and the sun flooding all nature with liquid gold. Robins on branch and lawn gushed into song triumphant. Rodman gushed a little grimly to himself as he set out for Edith's.

He found her in a big chair on the porch, still pale and tired, but with a puzzled look in her blue eyes.

"Hello, what's this?" cried Rodman, pointing. Across the road the old elm lay prone, its scarlets and yellows drabbed.

"Your tree's down, Edith. All the leaves have fallen and you're still among the living! Old Dunn is wrong again, as usual." Ardently he hoped she hadn't examined the tree stump.

She smiled with more vitality than the day before.

"So it seems," she answered. "The leaves have certainly all fallen. I wonder—?"

"You didn't know this was your wedding day, did you?" he queried. "Well, it is. We're going to be married this afternoon and take the 5:47 for Albany and the West. So you'd best bestir yourself, little sweetheart."

She looked at him with eyes revitalized. An adorable peachblow crept into her cheek.

"Odd, how that tree happened to be struck," said she, "just the very day you got here! It looks like providence or fate, doesn't it?"

"Both," he answered, and bending, put his arm about her. His kiss upon her brow was sweet with tenderness infinite.

Case for an Alienist.

"The defendant's lawyer is going to offer the plea of insanity." "That's an old trick." "But it ought to work this time. He's going to prove that his client once belonged to a flying circus and hung from an airplane by his teeth."

A Business Failure.

Alice—Did Gladys make a successful stenographer? Virginia—No, indeed. She has been at it three years now and is still unmarried.



A Little Bit Humorous

ANTE-NUPTIAL FIBS

"Darling, those little hands shall never toil over the washtub when you are mine."

"I never will stay out nights without your consent, sweetie."

"You precious, your mother will be just as welcome in our home as if she were my own."

"And remember, dear, that I would love you just as much if you didn't have a cent as I do with your half million dollars."

Tactful Reminder.

"Why do you always switch the conversation around to the theory of relativity every time our boy Josh starts talking?" said Mrs. Cornstoss. "Because," replied the farmer, "I think hebbe it's for his own good to keep Josh reminded that there are a few things in the universe that he doesn't know all about."

Quite Different.

Mr. Pester—Yes, I heard that story about Mrs. Filthers, but I never pay any attention to idle rumor.

His Wife—Where do you get that idle rumor stuff? That story went the rounds of our set in half a day, and it's running all over town now. Idle rumor, nothing! It's the busiest rumor ever.



DOWN THE SHADY LANE

Chollie (nervously): O-o-o-aw—that cow was coming right for me, doncher know! Miss Cutting: Probably mistook you for her calf.

It's All in the Leader.

Man laughs at woman: For following Fashion's lure, Woman laughs at man: Because he follows her.

Reforming Influence.

"I don't see anybody in Crimson Gulch carrying weapons. What has caused the reform?"

"The automobile," answered Cactus Joe. "We had to make everybody quit carrying guns because we couldn't afford to have so many tires punctured by stray bullets."

No Deception.

"Have you never been deceived by men who pretended to be your friends?"

"Very seldom," replied Senator Sorghum. "A false friend is generally a bad actor, and the fact that he feels obliged to dissimulate is a tribute to the power of the fellow he's after."

How It Is Done.

"I saw three men lift a great ladle of molten pig-iron," said the man who had just visited the foundry. "After a long process this is made into hair springs for watches."

"Using the hair that the pig-iron moulted, I suppose," remarked the wit, thoughtfully.



DANGEROUS

Bug Watchman—Hey, you idiot, don't smoke around that powder can!

Encouragement.

It helps you to your journey's end By easy leaps of joy If now and then some kindly friend Shouts, "Well done, my boy!"

Not Everything to Be Expected.

"Congratulations me, Jim, I am engaged to Betty Flyte." "I'm awfully sorry, old man, but I can't conscientiously do it. I'm engaged to Betty myself."

An Aching Void.

"Mrs. Gadder says her soul is starved."

"What is she going to do about it?" "She has taken up synthetic psychology. If that doesn't give her soul the nourishment it needs I'm afraid her case is hopeless."

Some Shylock.

Jones—I asked Spinks for the loan of \$5. Smith—Asked Spinks for a loan! Why he would hardly tell you the time if he had two watches.

Of Primary Importance.

Proprietor—Money is a secondary matter to me. Electrician—What's primary then? Proprietor—My wife. Electrician—How's that? Proprietor—She spends all my secondary.—The Scotsman.

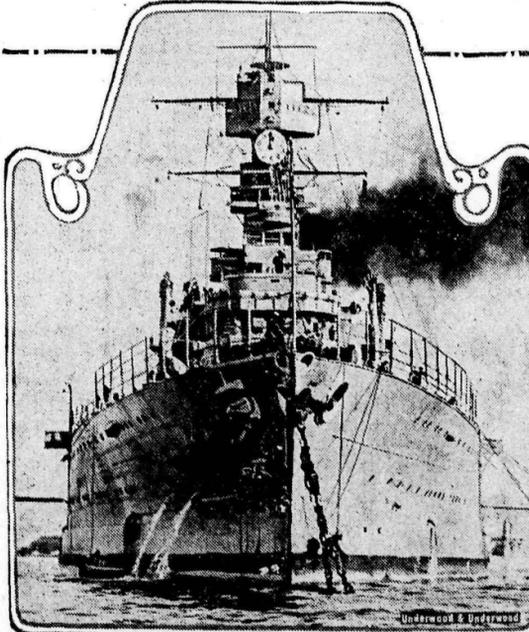
An Overworked Infant.

Mrs. Gabbins—You can't imagine how bright my little girl is. She repeats every word after me. Mr. Smart—She must be awfully tired.

Hits Wrong Auto Pedal; Goes Into River; Dies

New York.—Becoming confused as she drove her automobile on to the driveway on the ferryboat Weehawken and placing her foot on the accelerator instead of the brake, a young woman believed to be Miss Edith B. Stewart of Wilkesbarre, Pa., high school teacher, crashed through the iron chains and car and driver disappeared under the waters of the Hudson river. Air bubbles and a number of roses and carnations floated to the surface. The body and the car were recovered.

U. S. S. California Seen Bows-on



A remarkable bows-on view of the superdreadnaught California, at anchor in San Diego bay, which gives a real idea of the floating fort's great bulk and width. She is 97½ feet wide, or about 50 per cent wider than a wide city street.

Load of Hay for Wedding Fee.

Northumberland, Pa.—Michael P. Tierney, a Northumberland Justice, believes he is the only squire in the world who was ever paid for a wedding fee with a load of hay.

A young couple from a nearby township, whose names he refused to give, wanted him to marry them, but declared they had no money. The bridegroom offered a load of hay instead, and Tierney, thinking it a joke, agreed. The young man unloaded a load of timothy in the justice's stable.

DYNAMITE ENDS A GAS BLAZE

Asbestos-Garbed Men Brave Flames to Place Explosive in California Well.

Long Beach, Cal.—Men dressed in asbestos clothing braved the great column of flame of a burning gas well at Signal hill, near here, and placed a charge of explosive which blew out the fire. The well was estimated to be flowing 100,000,000 cubic feet of gas daily, which took fire early in the day. Watching crowds scurried for shelter as the men walked into the flames, fearing premature explosion of the dynamite. The charge was detonated electrically. The fire is supposed to have been caused by friction of the gas on the well casing.

Two-thirds of all window glass is blown by machinery.

daily, which took fire early in the day. Watching crowds scurried for shelter as the men walked into the flames, fearing premature explosion of the dynamite. The charge was detonated electrically. The fire is supposed to have been caused by friction of the gas on the well casing.

LOCAL NEWS

If Christmas is not kept with mirth and love it is merely December 25.

The recent cold snap was quite a drawback to building operations that have recently been started.

The 1922 auto licenses are now ready to be given out. The fees have been somewhat increased, especially those for trucks. The new licenses are black and white, and easily recognized from the old ones, which were green and white.

L. J. Kaser, Superintendent of Schools in Burlington County, and formerly principal of Tuckerton schools, has purchased a large tract of land in Mt. Holly, and has begun the erection of two houses.

Three sudden deaths of Tuckerton folks in one week, is enough to make the person of average intelligence think that "In the midst of life, we are in death," and so order their lives that if the summons should come to them quickly they will be ready to meet it.

Autos carrying holly are getting more and more numerous and occasionally one sees a cedar or pine Christmas tree stowed away in the rear.

There was never a better display of Christmas goods than this season in our Tuckerton stores. A large variety and splendid quality of gifts, mostly of the useful kind. No need to go out of town for your Christmas shopping.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Honer, Mrs. Barton Parker and daughter, Helen, were visitors in Atlantic City on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Garrison of Bridgeton were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Calvin E. Parker. Mr. Garrison enjoyed the deer hunting while in town.

Mrs. Rebecca Parker, son Francis, Mrs. Harvey Garrison and Miss Maude Ireland visited in Atlantic City on Saturday.

Albert Somers of Atlantic City, was in town the past week.

Mrs. Amy Adams left last Saturday for Philadelphia. She will spend a part of the winter with her niece, Mrs. Elizabeth Irons.

Elmer Horner of the U. S. Navy is home to spend the holiday season with his mother, Mrs. Albert Horner.

Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Parker of Barnegat, were in town during the week.

Mrs. Jennie Seaman of West Creek, Mrs. Calvin E. Parker, Mrs. S. S. Anderson, Mrs. Jay Marshall and Frances Parker, were visitors in Atlantic City one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sabine Otis were Philadelphia visitors on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adare and Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Luker took a trip to Long Island last week.

A number of friends joined Miss Elizabeth Smith and Mrs. Thomas Luker, at the former's home on Monday evening at a birthday party. Their birthdays are one day apart and they celebrated together.

Miss Miriam Parker entertained a number of her friends at her home last Thursday evening.

S. J. Ridgway won fourth prize in the subscription contest of the North American in which there were over four hundred contestants. Mr. Ridgway's prize is a \$2800 automobile. Congratulations.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Parsons of Camden, are visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parsons.

Walter Morris of New York, spent the week end with Mrs. Addie Seaman.

The Epworth League of the M. E. Church will hold a five o'clock meeting in the church Sunday (Christmas) morning. Folks are requested to bring or send canned fruit or groceries to the Church any time during that day. These are to be sent to the Children's Home at Trenton.

The Christmas entertainment of the M. E. Sunday School will be held on Monday evening, December 23rd.

The Sunday School entertainment at the Presbyterian church will be held next Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Andrews, Messrs. Leonard Apple, Charles

Falkenburg, Herbert Andrews of Atlantic City were here on a deer hunting trip the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Alexander, daughters Bessie and Alma of Atlantic City, were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Swain.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Andrews and son Addison, Mrs. Elsie Conover and children, Kathryn, William and Bernard, of Atlantic City, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Falkinbrug the week end.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Mathis, Viola Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Parsons, Mrs. Jennie Stevens, Mrs. Reuben Driscoll Sr., Mrs. Reuben Driscoll, Jr., Mrs. Elizabeth Jones and Harold Ford, Mrs. Samuel Jones were Atlantic City visitors on Saturday.

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

Kumpf Brothers are having a laundry built on to the Carlton Hotel property.

The out-of-town Christmas shoppers continue to pour in. Everyone

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

Mrs. E. V. Hayes has returned after spending two weeks in Manahawkin.

Yesterday was the shortest day in the year.

William Bennett of New Brunswick was a visitor with his brother, Joseph N. Bennett, this week. He enjoyed the sport of deer hunting while here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Megargel, of Hammonton, Edward Cramer and son Everett, of Philadelphia and Mr. and Mrs. James E. Cramer of Beach Haven were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kelley on Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Daniel Johnson were Atlantic City visitors on Saturday and Tuesday they were in Philadelphia.

M. E. CHURCH NOTES
SUNDAY SERVICES
5.00 A. M. Epworth League will be in charge of a special Christmas service lasting one hour.
9.30 A. M.—Capt. Wilbur Parker's Class.
10.30 A. M. Special Christmas sermon by the pastor.
12.00 o'clock—Sunday School.
6.45 P. M. Epworth League.
Lead by Mrs. Florence Kayser.
7.30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor on the subject "The Mission of Jesus."

Do you belong to the growing army of believers in low shoes all winter. When woolen stockings aren't quite dressy enough and the weather is cold, try two pairs of silk.
He who has health has hope, and he who has hope has everything which is just as true today, as was sung by the Arabian prophet years ago.

Three birds with one stone! Let the children paste back to back the picture postcards that the family has been accumulating for years. It will keep the youngsters out of mischief, save storage room in the house and furnish a most acceptable playing for mission schools and children.

Perilous "Sport."
What is the world's most dangerous sport? Mountain climbing takes many victims, but descending into the craters of volcanoes beats it. The present activity of Vesuvius calls attention to it. The descent must be made in fireproof clothes and gas mask. The air is full of stifling fumes and there is always the sporting chance that the volcano may start erupting. The floor of an active volcano is usually semi-liquid. Parts are solid enough to stand upon, others are liquified rock.

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

Automobile Alarm Whistle.
An alarm whistle to be mounted on an automobile cylinder valve cap is said to be about ten times as powerful as the type sounded by a car's exhaust.

New Scale Appears.
Balance scales are accurate only when level. Scales of a new design are built on a new principle which never vary on this account.

Early Insurance Company.
Fire insurance originated in its modern form immediately after the great fire of London in 1666. In 1696 the Hand in Hand—probably the oldest fire insurance company in the world and certainly the oldest in Great Britain—was established on the mutual principle.

Happiness Always Right.
Let us never be afraid of innocent joy. We must dare to be happy, regarding ourselves always as the depositaries and not the author of our joy.—Amiel.

Fire Insurance

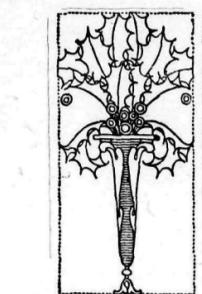
Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies:

Royal, Commercial Union North British & Mercantile.

Philadelphia Underwriters
Girard Fire & Marine
GEO. BISHOP, JR. Agent
Tuckerton, N. J.

North Green Street Tuckerton, N. J. **REUBEN A. GERBER** North Green Street Tuckerton, N. J.

JUST TWO SHOPPING DAYS TO CHRISTMAS



OUR STORE OF GIFTS is ready to serve you until the last minute. And there is no need to waste precious hours shopping for economy prices—ours are Always lowest!

The Spirit of Christmas, the dominance of the Santa Claus Idea, cannot be denied. The giving of tokens of love and regard and friendship makes the world better; the stimulus to business makes the world busier—brightening the industrial outlook everywhere.



MEN'S FURNISHINGS FOR GIFTS

- Neckwear**
A wide assortment of desirable striped and figured patterns.
High Grade Cut Silk Neckwear 50c, 65c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25
- GOOD LEATHER BELTS** 50c, 75c, \$1.00
- SUSPENDERS** 50c, 75c, \$1.00
- MEN'S GARTERS** (neatly boxed) 25 and 50c
- HANDKERCHIEFS**—
Plain and Novelty effects
In cotton and linen 15c, 25c 45c
- Shirts**
A wonderful selection of Shirts
WOVEN MADRAS SHIRTS \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
Striped effects and latest colors.
- Gloves**
CAPE GLOVES, Brown and Tan \$2.50 and \$3.00
HEAVY GRAY SUEDE GLOVES \$2.50 and \$3.00
AUTO GAUNTLETS in Black \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50
- Men's Half Hose**
ALWAYS APPRECIATED BY MEN
LISLE SOCKS, Black and colors 25c, 39c and 50c
SILK SOCKS, Black and Colors 50c, 75c, and \$1.00
WOOL HOSE Heather mixtures 65c

GIFTS FOR THE WOMEN FOLKS

- LEATHER HAND BAGS**
OF VARIOUS LEATHERS and NEWEST COLORS
69c, \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50
- VELVET BAGS** \$1.50
- LEATHER SHOPPING BAGS** 75c and \$1.00
- TOILET SETS OF WHITE IVORY**
Includes Various Sets \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50
- WOMEN'S BLANKET BATH ROBES**—In light and dark patterns. All made with pockets and girdles
\$3.50, \$5.00, \$6.00
- ENGLISH WOOL HOSIERY** \$1.25, \$2.00
In the wanted Heather Mixtures
- SILK CAMISOLES**
OF WASH SATIN, Choice of many models, prettily trimmed \$1.00 and \$1.25
- WOMEN'S SILK HOSE**
In matchless Variety for Christmas.
Brown, Black and White SILK HOSE all sealed backs
\$1.00, \$1.19, \$1.39, \$2.00
- WOMEN'S UMBRELLAS** Full length bakelite handles
In many styles—some with rings others with cord
\$1.50, \$2.50, \$3.00
- WOMEN'S BED ROOM SLIPPERS**
Warm felt slippers; ribbon trimmed with thick padded soles and with silk pom poms. In colors Old Rose, China Blue, Maroon, Oxford, etc. \$1.50, \$1.75
- FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS**
Wonderful assortment from the plainest of neat white Linen Handkerchiefs to the elaborate lace trimmed or gaily colored kinds.
15c, 25c, 35c, 50c
Boxed Handkerchiefs 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00

HOME GIFT SUGGESTIONS

- SCARFS**
FOR DRESSERS AND BUFFETS
Most Beautiful Patterns in Filet and Drawn designs; also embroidered
39c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25
- TOWEL SETS**
INCLUDING BATH TOWELS, WASH CLOTH in Pink and Blue Border.
LARGER SETS INCLUDE BATH MATS.
\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50
- TOWELS**
COMPLETE ASSORTMENT OF TURKISH TOWELS
in plain White, Pink and Blue bordered, Fancy designs
30c, 35c, 50c, 75c each
- BLANKETS and QUILTS**
ESMOND, 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.00
Plaids in Blue, Pink and Brown
NASHUA 2 in 1 BLANKET \$5.50
Plaids in Blue, Tan and Rose
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Splendid heavy quality in grey and tan with pink or blue borders
QUILTS—Figured Silkaline \$2.50, \$3.00, \$4.00
BED SPREADS
CROCHET Weave, MARSEILLES patterns, large size
\$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.50
LINEN COUCH COVERS \$2.00
In colored Borders
TAPESTRY COUCH COVERS \$1.75, \$2.50
In beautiful patterns.

Surpassing Opportunities in Men's Suits and Overcoats

ECONOMIES THAT CANNOT BE DUPLICATED. SPLENDID SUITS AND OVERCOATS ALL OF THEM, AND GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY IN EVERY DETAIL.

\$22.50 OVERCOATS	\$27.50 OVERCOATS	\$35.00 OVERCOATS
\$17.50	\$22.00	\$27.00

Fine WINTER Suits

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

\$17.50, \$22.00, \$25.00, \$30.00

SWEATERS

FOR GIFTS

WHITE PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$7.00
With rolled collar, very popular

LADIES TUXEDO SWEATERS \$4.50 and \$5.00
In Tan, Brown, Black and Navy Blue

MEN'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$5.50, \$6.00
With rolled collar

MEN'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS, (without collar) \$5.00
BOY'S PULL-OVER SWEATERS \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00
In Brown, Green, Navy and Maroon.

FLEECY WOOL SCARFS
IN ALL THE FAVORITE COLORS and Color Effects
\$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00

REUBEN A. GERBER "The New Store With The Low Prices" USE THE PHONE FOR QUICK SERVICE—CALL TUCKERTON 11

DINE and DANCE

AT
"The Lakeside"
JOB M. SMITH, Prop.
TUCKERTON, N. J.

\$1.00
Special Platter Dinners

December 24 to January 1, inclusive
From 11 A. M. to 8 P. M.

Turkey, Chicken, Sirloin Steak

Dining Hall cleared for Dance after 8 P. M.

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

CANADA DID WELL

Honors Worthily Won at International Live Stock Show.

Friendly Rivalry at Chicago Splendidly Revealed the Possibilities of Our Northern Neighbor.

Further evidence, if any were needed, of the friendly relations between Canada and the United States might have been found by a visit to the International Live Stock Show recently held at the Chicago Stock Yards. There the Canadian and American were to be found side by side in the friendliest competition, the loser willingly admitting defeat when the other fellow carried off the blue ribbon. Some of the choicest and best of Canadian stock was there, and much of it returned loaded down with ribbons denoting firsts, championships that indicate pedigree, breeding and worth, and cups and trophies that were won in hard and severe contests. The hay and grain classes were points of great interest, and here Canada did well, securing many prizes.

Twenty-five first prizes were listed in the oats class; Canada carried away 22 of them. A sample of oats from the Province of Alberta, weighing 48 pounds to the bushel, was the heaviest sample in the show. It was Alberta oats that took the sweepstakes, the exhibitor in this case, J. W. Lucas, of Cayley, repeating what he did last year.

In wheat there were 25 first prizes to be awarded; Canada got 23 of them.

The greatest interest was shown when the horse classes were called. Here also Canada stood well to the front. The Percheron entries showed that Canada breeders were popular and successful exhibitors. Championships were awarded to a number, and first prizes were common. The same may be said of Clydesdales. This breed stood out prominently, there were many entries, and this old-time popular breed had an unusual number of admirers. This was especially so in "Wee Donald's" case. Here was a Saskatchewan horse, his owner taking back to Canada the grand championship. Not only has he done it this year, but last year as well—two years in succession—something never before done at the Live Stock show. In Clydesdales Canada won places in every class in which entries were made.

The same story could be repeated in sheep and hogs, honors being heaped upon honors on Canadian entries. Particularly important is the fact that first prize for alfalfa seed was awarded for seed grown at Brooks, Alberta, in competition with 43 entries. Alfalfa growing in Western Canada has been increasing by leaps and bounds, and this victory will give it—and the dairy industry, which is always linked with it—a further impetus.

A visit to the Canadian government exhibit of grains, grasses, vegetables, fruits, minerals and other products of the Dominion to the north, revealed in tabloid form what the great country to the north could do. A great interest was aroused in this exhibit, and it was greatly admired by visitors to the Live Stock show. Representatives of the government were on hand for the purpose of giving information to those desiring it.—Advertisement.

Foolish Question.
Careless like—Any of you fellows, see a pair of leggings around here? Boston Mike—Well, as there are about two hundred men in this company and they all wear leggings, I don't suppose it would surprise them any if they did see a pair.—The Leath' erneck.

A Grievous Mistake.
At Jim Rose's boarding house is a fellow all out o' humor. He does his own mending—likes to do it. Hasn't a wife to do it for him, so just does it himself. But what he's angry about is—well, he has reason for feeling a bit feverish in temperature. The other day he made the mistake of cutting a leg from his Sunday trousers to patch a pair of old ones.—Exchange.

Blue Nose.
Blue Nose is a popular name for a native of Nova Scotia. Halifax, in "Sam Slick," gives the following account of its origin: "Pray, sir," said one of my fellow passengers, "can you tell me why the Nova Scotians are called Blue Nose?" "It is the name of a potato," said I, "which they produce in the greatest perfection, and boast to be the best in the world. The Americans have in consequence, given them the nickname 'Blue Noses.'"

Railroad Improvement.
A south coast railway company is experimenting with a new engine which can not only go from side to side but forward.—London Punch.

"God Be With Ye."
As a matter of fact we English-speaking folk have a word to say at parting which means a lot. "Good-by" is a contraction of "God be with ye," but not one person in a million thinks of this when using it. While we may not object to our butcher having divine guidance, the wish is certainly not in our mind when we say to him over the telephone: "Now don't forget about the lamb chops; good-by!"

Cooks may come and cooks may go, but the eating habit stays forever.

Furthering Science.
In 1920 the Smithsonian Institution undertook 23 separate expeditions. New astronomical stations were established in Arizona and in Chile. The African and Australian expeditions and various experiments were eminently successful.

Jud Tunkins.
Jud Tunkins says that losin' your temper is like losin' a golf ball. No matter how good your intentions were to start with, you're delayin' the game.

THREE IMPORTANT PRINCIPLES TO CONSIDER IN HOME WATER SUPPLY



One Farmer's Wife Who Would Appreciate Running Water.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
It is frequently said that running water is the pivot upon which much modern convenience and comfort turns, but in a recent farm-home survey, made by the United States Department of Agriculture and the state agricultural colleges in 28 northern and western states, only 32 per cent of the farm homes report having running water, that is, water drawn from a faucet, and possibly available for use in other rooms besides the kitchen. Sixty-five per cent of the homes have water in the kitchen only, that is, supplied directly from a pump or possibly by means of a rubber hose attached to a barrel located inside or outside of the kitchen. However, in 60 per cent of the homes there is a sink with drain, even though in many cases the water used has to be carried into the house by the pailful. In 61 per cent of the 6,511 homes into which the water was carried this work is done by women. Of 9,679 women answering the question 20 per cent have bathtubs in their homes. The state ranking highest reported 48 per cent of homes having bathtubs, and the one ranking lowest 3 per cent.

A Boon to Farm Women.
No single thing brings so much relief to farm women in meeting their endless tasks as does the use of running water. It is undoubtedly the greatest need in rural-home life today on more than two-thirds of the farms. The advent of the bathtub, the indoor toilet and other conveniences dependent upon running water bring not only release from drudgery but a sense of pride and ownership which is as important a factor in a woman's success in her daily round of work as is modern machinery.

The three important principles to consider in the subject of water supply for the farm home are: It is necessary to have clean water; there should be convenient and serviceable equipment to furnish running water in the house; and this convenient supply of safe water should be secured with economy.

The first and most important consideration is to get a supply of clean water. By clean water is meant water which is both clear and pure. Good farm water supplies are usually obtained from wells, springs and cisterns. Water from wells on farms is frequently contaminated and contains the source of disease. Contaminated water may be the cause of outbreaks of typhoid fever, dysentery and other intestinal disorders among members of the family.

Purity First Consideration.
From the standpoint of economy, all local conditions which would have a bearing on obtaining clean water and putting it into the house with convenient and serviceable equipment should be determined. No matter how cheap the system, if the water is not clean or the equipment is not serviceable or convenient, the investment is a poor one, say rural engineers of the United States Department of Agriculture. Plan first of all to do the necessary work to give thoroughly clean surroundings; next secure the proper material to protect the well. By inquiry as to local prices of material and labor the cash outlay needed can be easily determined. In the majority of cases it will be found that the well or spring can be located and protected by the use of material available on the farm, such as old bricks, stones, etc., with a cash outlay for little extra cement, or in case of a bored well, for iron casing. The same principle should be applied in planning the water-supply equipment. All material and labor available on the farm or in the locality should first be utilized, and only such cash expenditure should be made as is necessary to make the system complete, serviceable and convenient, but this practice should not be carried to the extent of using poor material which will later give trouble in the operation of the plant. Farmers' Bulletin 941, Water Systems for Farm Homes, gives detailed information in regard to the selection of sources of water supply and pumping and storing water for home use.

FAVORITE DISHES OF AMERICAN PIONEERS
Ancestors Instinctively Selected Balanced Rations.

Chemists Have Discovered in Recent Years Three Substances Which They Call Vitamins—Importance of Cabbage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Mush and milk and bread and milk were favorite dishes of the pioneers in America. So, too, was pork and beans. When the first studies of the composition of foods were made, and it was found that there was much protein and fat in milk and much starch in cereals, people said, "See how our ancestors instinctively chose balanced rations." The fact that these pioneers often ate blueberries or huckleberries or raspberries with their mush and milk, and cabbage with their pork and beans, was not considered very significant, say food specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. The berries and the cabbage are now known to be as necessary to the balanced meal as the bread, the milk, the pork, or the beans. This is because chemists have discovered in recent years in foods three substances which they call vitamins and declare to be as important as protein, fat and starch. These vitamins they distinguished one from another by the letters A, B and C. More importance is attached than previously to the mineral substances, such as calcium (lime), phosphorus and iron.

In the light of this newer knowledge bread and milk or mush and milk is not a complete ration, because it lacks vitamin C. It is likely also to lack

Kettles.
Food should not be allowed to cool in the kettle in which it has cooked unless the kettle is earthenware. Delicately flavored vegetables are affected by the metal.

Salmon.
The salmon should be put in hot water instead of allowed to simmer until cold water becomes hot. The latter method allows the salmon to whiten.

OF INTEREST TO THE HOUSEWIFE

A shiny surface on hard-wood floors is an abomination.

Cornflakes may be used instead of oatmeal for delicious cookies.

Foliage painted over in silver, gilt and polychrome is the thing for the winter vase.

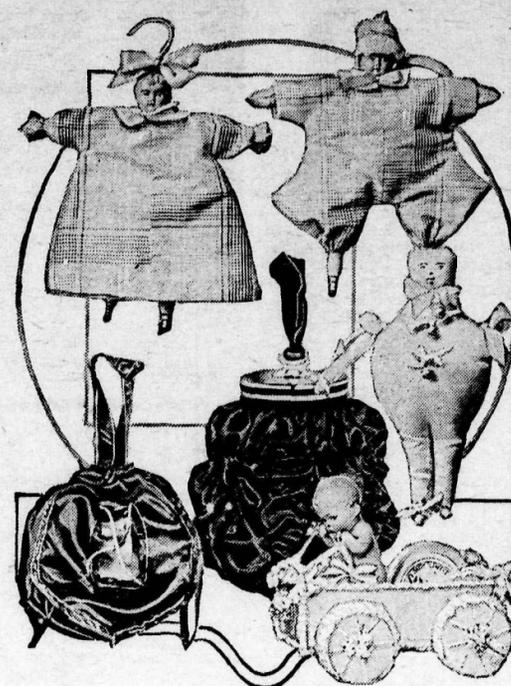
A tablespoonful of lukewarm water added to eggs before mixing in a cake will make it light and spongy.

A bedroom serving table is as useful as a tea wagon—being convenient both for lazy or invalid breakfasts.

Almonds are easily blanched if covered with boiling water and let stand two minutes. Drain, put into cold water and rub off skins. Dry between towels.

Before shrinking material sew or pin short tapes at intervals on the selvage so that the tape will hold the clothes pin and there will be no mark on the goods.

Pretty Things That are made at Home



THERE is an intangible something about a Christmas gift made at home, which makes it priceless to the recipient. The message of love or friendship seems so much more personal in the handmade gift, and we love to think that each stitch was taken by the donor, just for us. The intrinsic value of the article may or may not amount to little or nothing, yet it often outvalues a far more expensive gift bought at random.

Perhaps no gift measures up to better appearance for time and money expended than the fancy silk bag. To make either one of these black satin bags will tax little time and patience. The special feature of the round-topped bag is that the satin is shirred profusely. It has a bright blue composition top and it is lined with king blue satin.

The other bag is also black satin and the seams are covered with a narrow Oriental brocade ribbon. The lining is of paisley silk, harmonizing with the Persian colorings in the ribbon. The design is patterned after a huge leaf.

A receptacle for holding lingerie ribbon bolts is cleverly made from a pasteboard box covered with silk. The wheels are fashioned of empty cardboard bolts. These also are concealed under silk shirtings and ribbon spokes to the wheel. The full bolts are in the body of the wagon, the ribbon ends brought under where the bisque doll is seated, so that the lengths can be slipped off without tangling.

"With rings on its fingers and bells on its toes" we make a gift for baby in the form of a pudgy doll rattle. This little mannequin is cut out of pink satin, stuffed with cornpully with cotton and then given rosy cheeks, blue



"Say It With Ribbons."

eyes and a wee little nose, through smudges of handpainting. The novelty is climaxed with sleighbells, sewed to each little foot and to the hands and on his noble breast.

Those garment hangers are sure to appeal to the child, for they convey the idea of a big doll holding baby's coat or frock. Of course they could have been covered in the ordinary padded way, but simulating a real doll is lots more fun for the youngsters.

In the past are the days when ribbon was—well, just ribbon. Time was when the ultimate mission of ribbon was fulfilled in a bow or rosette, in fluttering streamers or perhaps stitched row and row on skirt or bodice. That was before creative genius visualized the vast resourcefulness of ribbon, and before manu-

facturers had produced such marvelous ribbons as we now have at our disposal.

Through the medium of ribbons, the designer tells a never ending story beautiful, of adorable hats, fetching neckpieces, novelty bags, and the latest Parisian fancy is for entire dresses formed of ribbons joined with openwork featherstitching. As to ribbons themselves, they unfold a revelation of healthy through magnificence of brocade, gorgeousness of color and cunning of fringed and plait edge. They scintillate with gold and silver interwoven threads. Their widths are adaptable for any purposes, as ribbons are as narrow as an eighth of an inch, ranging to as broad as sixteen and even eighteen inches.

Exquisite handwrought flowers are fashioned from the wee ribbons and ribbon embroidery is lavished on gowns and hats as well.

Very wide moire and crepe satin ribbons are popular for the trimming of hats. Winter sports hats made entirely of velvet ribbon, showing basket weave for the brim and a round and round stitched crown, are having a definite vogue just now. They are carried out in rich fuchsia, American Beauty, orange and sapphire shades.



Never say "Aspirin" without saying "Bayer."

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

Colds Headache Rheumatism
Toothache Neuralgia Neuritis
Earache Lumbago Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions.

Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets—Bottles of 24 and 100—All druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocloacetic Acid of Balingen, Germany.

Lived in Different Worlds.
Marks—"So they separated on account of incompatibility." Parks—"Yes, he talked golf and she talked bridge."

The Cuticura Toilet Trio.
Having cleared your skin keep it clear by making Cuticura your every-day toilet preparations. The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal, the Talcum to powder and perfume. No toilet table is complete without them. 25c everywhere.—Advertisement.

Appropriate.
"This old grouch can't find anything to suit him." "Show him the crab apples," directed the grocer.

Heard in a Hall.
"What is there on your hat that makes you so proud of it?" "The eyes of all the other women."

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

6 BELLANS Hot water Sure Relief

25c and 75c Packages, Everywhere

WESTERN CANADA Land of Prosperity

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

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

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

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

O. G. RUTLEDGE
301 E. Casses St., Syracuse, N.Y.
Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

NOT MOVED BY LOVE ALONE SURGICAL WORK IN MID-AIR

Great Botanist Had Another and Deeper Reason for His Seeming Act of Unselfishness.

The wife of the great botanist beamed at him across the supper table. "But these," she exclaimed, pointing to the dish of mushrooms that had been set before her, "are not all for me, Aristotle, are they?"

"Yes, Mabel," he nodded. "I gathered them especially for you with my own hands."

She beamed upon him gratefully. What a dear, unselfish husband he was! In five minutes she had demolished the lot.

At breakfast the next morning he greeted her anxiously. "Sleep all right?" he inquired.

"Splendidly," she smiled. "Not sick at all—no pains?" he pressed.

"Why, of course not, Aristotle," she reproached.

"Hurray!" he then exclaimed. "I have discovered another species of mushroom that isn't poisonous."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Reverse English.
Edith—Gladys and Harold have broken off.
Grace—Yes, I heard they had denounced their engagement.

The French authorities equip airplanes with every appliance necessary for any operation.

The French authorities have four airplanes so useful for transport and other services in their colonial territories that they intend to introduce large multi-engined airplanes, which will be assigned, with a pilot and a small staff of mechanics, to surgeons who have large territories to cover.

The cabins will be equipped as operating theaters possessing every life-saving device that modern surgery can suggest. The surgeon, with his assistant acting as anesthetist, will be able to perform major as well as minor operations just as readily in remote areas as if he had his patient in a well-equipped hospital.

It will be possible, should a patient in transit develop any suddenly adverse symptoms, to perform a delicate operation in mid-air.

This Crow Worth a Fortune.
Ten thousand dollars is said to have been refused by the owner of a trained crow which is now engaged in doing some stage stunts in this country.

The Awakening.
He—Love is like a dream.
She—Matrimony is an alarm clock.

What Kind of a Day Do You Wish Yourself?

Suppose you could make a wish at the breakfast table and finally have the wish come true. Would you say,

"I want this to be a good day," or—"I am willing for this day to drag along?"

If you keep on wishing your days with the food you eat, finally the wish is likely to come true.

Grape-Nuts helps your wish for a good day. Nothing miraculous; just the natural result from right food with the right taste.

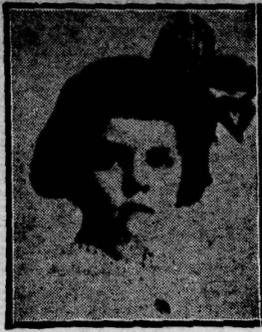
There is a charm of flavor and crispness in Grape-Nuts that is like the smile of a good friend at the breakfast table—

And Grape-Nuts, with cream or milk (fresh or tinned), is fully nourishing—feeding the tissues and glands, the bone and blood, with just those elements which Nature requires—building strength without any "heaviness."

Grape-Nuts is the perfected goodness of wheat and malted barley, scientifically developed—ready to eat from the package. A Grape-Nuts breakfast or lunch is a practical wish for good luck.

"There's a Reason"

Sold by all grocers



What This Baby's Mother Says About Father John's Medicine:

I have a family of eight children and two sets of twins. They all had had colds and could not sleep, they coughed all night. I started giving them Father John's Medicine and after taking it they stopped coughing and they kept on taking it until they were well. I think it is the best medicine for colds.

WHEN NERVES ARE UNSTRUNG

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Builds Up Vigor and Strength.

There are times when men and women cannot help losing strength. They try to do too much or they lose sleep or do not eat enough food that nourishes. Blood becomes sluggish because poisons clog it. Faces grow pale and pasty looking. It is not long before nerves get unstrung.

The best way to start a change for the better is to take a course of Gude's Pepto-Mangan. It builds the blood. The weakness from a lack of red cells in the blood is overcome.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle.

It is an idle whimsy, but how many of his namesakes have read the poetry of Homer?

ASPIRIN INTRODUCED BY "BAYER" IN 1900

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

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over twenty years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin."

An Eye to Business.

"Beg pardon," said the stout, hale gentleman who had blundered into a beauty parlor. "I'm in the wrong place."

"Not necessarily," replied Mme. Kalso. "We have had great success in reducing plump persons and our hair restorer is the best on the market."

"But I'm looking for a Mr. Partem, a divorce lawyer."

"Three doors down the hallway, sir, to your left. But please take this card with you. If you get your divorce you may want to look in on us again."

Wanted a Journeyman.

Mrs. Newrich called at the studio of a prominent artist to have her portrait painted.

"Will you kindly sit down and wait a few moments?" said the attendant.

"Well, I'm in a hurry. Is your master busy?" she asked.

"Yes, madam. He's engaged on a study."

"On a study?" exclaimed Mrs. Newrich. "Then I'll go elsewhere. I want an artist who has got all through with his studies."

Painting the Rainbow. Alice—I want Jack to call this a regular love letter.

Virginia—Put a P. S., "Please burn."

SHANTUNG



Duke Kung, Descendant of Confucius in Seventy-sixth Generation.

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

Kiaochow, Tsingtao, Shantung—these form a jumble of names that have served to make the famous "Shantung Question" fairly bristle with confusion in the West.

The so-called Shantung question began when the Germans determined to have a naval base in northeastern Chinese waters. They gained possession of the rocky promontory at the entrance of Kiaochow Bay, where deep water was available, and on this point built from the ground up the new, typically German town of Tsingtao.

To add to the confusion of names, the region as well as the bay has been known as Kiaochow, and there was already in existence a town of that name some six miles inland from the bay and wholly outside the leased zone.

Bay and towns are in the province of Shantung, one of the most important of China's "states." This governmental unit of 50,000 square miles—as large as Pennsylvania, Maryland and Delaware combined—has a large peninsula jutting out to the east, which half closes the Gulf of Chihli, the front door to Peking.

Still another rather important industry of Shantung affects from far across the sea, the peace of mind of modern American maid with unruly tresses. The women of Shantung, young and old, flits themselves tying into form the filmy nets of hair that make well-groomed coiffures possible on blustery spring days on Fifth avenue, or when the lake winds swoop down on Michigan boulevard.

Birthplace of Confucius. Shantung will ever hold a place of supreme affection in the hearts of Chinamen, for it was in this province that one of the world's greatest moral teachers, the famous sage, Confucius, was born.

Shantung will ever hold a place of supreme affection in the hearts of Chinamen, for it was in this province that one of the world's greatest moral teachers, the famous sage, Confucius, was born. Even more important—in ancestor-revering China—Confucius is buried in Shantung.

The tomb of Confucius near Chowfu is the object of pilgrimage to many but strangely enough it is not nearly as great a drawing card as is Tai Shan, the highest of China's five sacred mountains, which is also in holy Shantung, and not far from Chowfu.

At Tai Shan one finds what might be called "holo mountaineering" de luxe. Up the peak, which is 5,096 feet high, has been constructed a broad paved path with stone steps wherever the declivity is steep, and in the spring this highway is thronged with as many as 10,000 pilgrims a day.

Although there is a touch of modern western advancement in its English-dominated part of Wei-hai-wei, and in German-Japanese Tsingtao, and in the Kiaochow zone, Shantung boasts a civilization which goes back to the beginning of China's national life.

It is not hard to understand the abnormal population of inland Shantung, for the province is traversed from north to south by the Grand Canal, an artificial waterway 1,200 miles in length, which, as a commerce carrier for the nation, ranks second only to the great Yangtze-kiang.

This canal furnishes cheap transportation for the rich yield of the Shantung coal mines and for the lead, copper and gold ore of the district as well as agricultural produce. In the valleys of the province the fertile soil rewards the husbandman with an

abundant yield of wheat, corn, rice, millet, arrowroot, vegetables and fruit. The northern plains, however, are valueless from an agricultural standpoint because the land is saturated with salt.

Harvest Wax With Worms. One of the novel "crops" of this province is an odd variety of wax harvested from the wax tree with the aid of armies of wax worms, which are sent forth to forage, much as the silk worm forces are marinated for attack on mulberry leaves.

Silk culture is one of the most important industries of Shantung. One of the varieties of fibre produced is pongee, or Chi-fu silk, obtained from worms that are fed on the leaves of dwarfed oaks.

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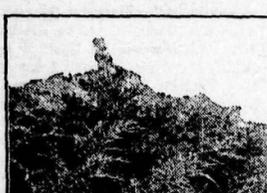
ORDINARY FIELD CROPS BENEFIT FROM PROTECTION OF WINDBREAK

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Whether the total effect of a windbreak is good or bad depends upon whether the benefits derived from its influence are greater or less than the injury resulting from the sapping and shading of the ground nearby.

Windbreak Sometimes Injurious.

The old argument that a windbreak uses more ground than it is worth continues to bob up occasionally, supported mostly by farmers who have not investigated carefully. It is admitted, frankly, that the effect of a windbreak is not beneficial in every respect, and that there are ways in which it is quite plainly injurious.



Red Cedar Windbreaks.

The effect was visible early in the season, which was rather cool. Height measurements on one field showed the plants to be 4 1/2 feet high in the first 18 rows next to the windbreak, while beyond this protected zone the height was only 2 1/2 feet.

With ordinary field crops the farmer may come on a benefit from windbreak protection which will compensate for the loss of the area used by the trees. Under Middle West conditions—Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas—a windbreak whose width does not exceed two or three times its height will more than pay for itself, regardless of the timber it may produce.

To determine the total effect, crop measurements were made by forestry experts in Nebraska, Kansas, Iowa and Minnesota. Average, rather than exceptional, conditions were used, the object being to discover the effect of those influences which are continuous, and affect every annual crop growth.

In a wheat field protected by a dense windbreak the gain amounted to about ten bushels an acre where the protection was most complete, and gradually became less as the distance from the windbreak increased. The total gain was about equal to the amount of grain that could have been grown on the shaded ground near the trees.

In another instance, on the south of an ash and honey locust windbreak, the crop benefited very materially from the accumulation of snow in the lee, and the conservation of this moisture. Here cultivation was possible within four feet of the trunks of the trees, so that the increased yield of the field, amounting to about fourteen bushels an acre at the highest point, was practically clear gain.

The corn crop showed more consistent and marked benefits from protection than any others. In the region concerned the summer winds are almost wholly from the south, so that the only effective rows and belts extended in an east-west direction. The effect on corn was very marked for a short distance on the south side of such windbreaks, and for a much greater distance on the north side.

The high cost of neglect is a worse drain than the high cost of machinery. This goes for farm implements.

A ton of ground limestone brought 573 extra pounds of soybeans on an acre at the Washington county, New York, experimental farms.

Deeper Plowing Needed. Deeper plowing is needed on many farms. Try plowing a little deeper this winter.

Big Cost of Neglect. The high cost of neglect is a worse drain than the high cost of machinery. This goes for farm implements.

Lime Helps Soybeans. A ton of ground limestone brought 573 extra pounds of soybeans on an acre at the Washington county, New York, experimental farms.

Deeper Plowing Needed. Deeper plowing is needed on many farms. Try plowing a little deeper this winter.

FROST HURTS POTATOES IN STORE

Jarring and Rough Handling Greatly Increase Injury.

Tubers Freeze More Quickly When Exposed to Rapidly Falling Temperature Than Slow One—Be Careful in Moving.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Jarring and rough handling when at a low temperature greatly increase the damage to potatoes by freezing, according to investigations made by the United States Department of Agriculture. It was also found that potatoes freeze more quickly when exposed to a rapidly diminishing temperature than when the temperature diminishes slowly.

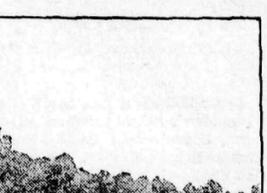
Frost injury seems to be the result of actual ice formation within the potato tissue. It was found that where the temperature of the storage place was reduced gradually it could be carried to several degrees below freezing point before actual freezing took place, and that it was possible gradually to warm the potatoes and restore them to normal without their suffering injury.

SUFFERED ALL A WOMAN COULD

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Whether the total effect of a windbreak is good or bad depends upon whether the benefits derived from its influence are greater or less than the injury resulting from the sapping and shading of the ground nearby. Some crops do better than others when shaded. Seeding crops, such as timothy and alfalfa, are least affected. Grains which develop early in the spring, such as oats and wheat, are most affected, and corn takes an intermediate position.

With ordinary field crops the farmer may come on a benefit from windbreak protection which will compensate for the loss of the area used by the trees. Under Middle West conditions—Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Dakota, Nebraska and Kansas—a windbreak whose width does not exceed two or three times its height will more than pay for itself, regardless of the timber it may produce.



Mrs. Meyer Finally Found Relief and Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

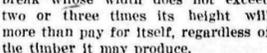
Orange, Cal.—"I always feel very grateful to you, as some twenty years ago three doctors said I had to have a serious operation. I had a tumor, and ulcers which would gather and break. I had displacement so badly that I could hardly sit down at times, and it seemed as if I suffered everything that a woman could suffer. Then some one advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it until I was cured and saved from the operation. I have told women of your wonderful medicine times without number, and I am willing that you should use these facts and my name if you like. I also used your Compound during the change, and I can do all my own work but the heavy part, and can walk miles every day as I help my husband in the office."

Mrs. J. H. Meyer, 412 South Orange St., Orange, California.

It is quite true that such troubles as Mrs. Meyer had may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource. On the other hand, a great many women have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

HOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY

The acknowledged cure for Croup, Coughs and Colic. It saves life, soothes and cures. No opium. 50 cts.



Vaseline PETROLEUM JELLY

For burns, cuts, sprains and all skin irritations. Relieves dryness of scalp.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. State Street New York

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

GOLD MEDAL HAZELNUT OIL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

PISO'S SAFE AND SANE for Coughs & Colds

This syrup is different from all others. Quick relief. No opium. 15c everywhere.

After Five Years of H. C. L. North—I used to be poor, but proud. West—Yes? North—I am no longer proud.

MOTHER! OPEN CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

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

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

Very True. Hughes—"What an odious animal Jones is!" Curson—"Oh, the one who butts in is apt to be a goat."

My Agent Made \$988 in One Week selling my 50c winter auto necessity; keeps windshield crystal clear in all day rain, snow or sleet storm; sold on money-back guarantee; 100% profit; agents wanted; full size sample 50c. Write today. J. E. Britton, 620 Thurston Rd., Dept. W, Rochester, N. Y.—Advertisement.

When a man is unable to bear misfortune he is indeed unfortunate.

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

Cuticura Soap Complexions Are Healthy

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?

According to a Harvard astronomer, the earth is 390,000,000,000,000,000 miles from the center of the universe. A mere bagatelle. Just give our experts a little time and we will all be "astounding in" on a demonstration.—Cincinnati Telephone Bulletin.

RATS and MICE MUST BE KILLED

By Using the Genuine STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE Ready to Use—Better Than Traps. Directions in 16 languages in every box. Rats, Mice, Cockroaches, Ants and Waterbugs destroy food and property and are carriers of disease. Stearns' Electric Paste forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air. 50c and \$1.00. "Money back if it fails." U. S. Government buys it.

Murrie's Birthday.

The first two or three meant nothing in her young life. Then she began to observe them. Then she began to celebrate them. Then she not only celebrated them, but advertised them. Then she decided that it would be wiser just to observe them. Then she began to wish that she hadn't observed them. Then she ignored them. Then finally she denied them. However, there are always a few kind friends to remind her of them, and to keep the score for her.

No Impediments.

Nobody knew how old he was, but it was common knowledge that he had received the old-age pension ever since its inception. Yesterday, however, he looked as young as ever, and possibly happier than fifty years ago. "I'm a-going to be married," was his comment. "And what's more, I'm a-going to be married with the full consent of all the children on both sides."—London Chronicle.

Correctly Answered.

"A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer. Isn't that so?" "I cannot answer you."

Bayonets think, said Kossuth. And they also make whole nations think.

When a Federal Bureau reminds you that children should not drink coffee or tea—why not think of your own health? The Federal Bureau of Education includes in its rules to promote health among the Nation's school children, the warning that children should not drink coffee or tea. The reason is well known. Coffee and tea contain drugs which stimulate and often over-excite the nerves, and so upset health. The harm is by no means confined to children, as any doctor can tell you. If health is valuable to childhood, it is valuable always. If harm to health should be avoided until bodies grow up, is it worth taking a chance with health when bodies have grown up? You can have that delicious and satisfying cereal beverage, Postum, with any meal, and be safe—you, and the children, too. There's charm without harm in Postum. Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes. Sold by all grocers. The road to health is a good road for anybody to follow

Now Marry at Thirty.

More than 1,600,000 men and women more than forty-five years old are eking out a miserable existence in single blessedness, the census reports. More than 100,000 men about seventy-six years of age are listed as bachelors, and nearly an equal number of women, sixty-four years or more, also are unmarried, besides a still larger number of men and women fifty years old who are without mates as a result of divorce or death. The average man now marries at thirty, and the average woman at twenty-five. While 93 per cent of the revenues of the national government are spent on war, a majority of the funds raised by city, state and county levies is expended on schools. Fitting Them for Society. It is easy enough to teach our children not to lie; a harder task is to teach them not to tell embarrassing truths.—Boston Transcript.

Tuckerton Beacon

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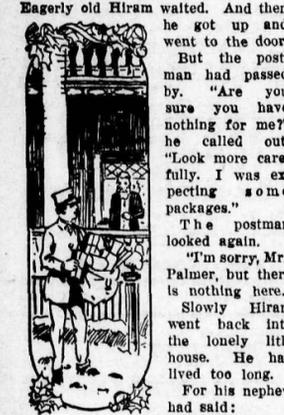
Christmas

SOUND over all waters, reach out from all lands,
 The chorus of voices, the clasping of hands;
 Sing hymns that were sung by the stars of the morn,
 Sing songs of the angels when Jesus was born.
 With glad jubilation
 Bring hope to the nations!
 The dark night is ending and dawn has begun,
 Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.
 All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!
 Sing the bridal of nations, with chorals of love,
 Sing out the war vulture and sing in the dove,
 Till the hearts of the people keep time in accord
 And the voice of the world is the voice of the Lord!
 Clasp hands of the nations
 In strong gratulations;
 The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
 Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.
 All speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!
 Blow, bugles of battle, the marches of peace;
 East, west, north and south, let the long quarrel cease.
 Sing of glory to God, peace to men of good will!
 Hark, joining in chorus,
 The heavens bend o'er us!
 The dark night is ending and dawn has begun;
 Rise, hope of the ages, arise like the sun.
 And speech flow to music, all hearts beat as one!
 —John Greenleaf Whittier.

And the Postman Passed the House

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER
 Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

IT WAS Christmas morning. Old Hiram Palmer sat by the window waiting for the postman. Christmas eve had been rather bleak. He had seen, from the window, groups of people passing from time to time, hurrying, smiling, such gay, happy people.
 Hiram was old, too old. He had outlived his friends, his immediate family, his day had long since gone by. He had given generously to hospitals and charitable institutions and a number of personal presents. He always, for example, sent some of the large baskets of fruit the town's leading shop arranged so attractively, to those he knew would never buy them.
 The last Christmas he had only received two presents. One from his nephew out West and another from a grandchild.
 He was waiting for these now.
 The postman came along the street. Eagerly old Hiram waited. And then he got up and went to the door.
 But the postman had passed by. "Are you sure you have nothing for me?" he called out. "Look more carefully. I was expecting some packages."
 The postman looked again. "I'm sorry, Mr. Palmer, but there is nothing here." Slowly Hiram went back into the lonely little house. He had lived too long.
 For his nephew had said:
 "I guess I won't bother about Uncle Hiram this year. It's a nuisance to shop, and anyway what does he care about a necktie? He can buy all he wants!"
 And his grandchild had said:
 "I've got to cut down my Christmas list. It's so long."
 And she had run her pencil through her grandfather's name.
 For she had said:
 "Christmas is for young people. He's too old to care about presents and a handkerchief or two which I might send him!"



CHRISTMAS GIFTS.
 THE best thing to give to your enemy is forgiveness; to an opponent, tolerance; to a friend, your heart; to your child, a good example; to a father, deference; to a mother, conduct that will make her proud of you; to yourself, respect; to all men, charity.—F. M. Balfour.

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

School News

Grade	Enrollment	Per Cent. Att.
1920	49	95.6
1921	37	96.2

Honor Roll—Houston Baker, Austin Entwistle, Herman Gerber, Albert Kaufman, LeRoy Stevens, Malcolm Burd, Alice Darby, Katherine Fiske, Marion Morrison, Mary Parker, Clara Seaman, Harold Bishop, Lawrence Entwistle, Thomas Kelley, Earl McCoy, Chester Cranmer, Anna Cranmer, Ethel Dorman, Mary Lane, Thelma Mathis, Gladys Steinhauer.
 Teacher, Maude Ireland.

Grade	Enrollment	Per Cent. Att.
1920	20	97.7
1921	37	92.8

Honor Roll—Mathis Bishop, Nelson Cranmer, Lena Biloff, Florence Cox, Elizabeth Marshall, Anna Morrison, Alfrancis Brown, Harold Mathis, Clara Burd, Florence Kelly, Elizabeth J. Marshall, Doris Parker, Harold Cranmer, Garret Parker, Georgianna Cornwell, Katherine Kumpf, Hettye Smith.
 Teacher, Josephine Tyson.

Grade	Enrollment	Per Cent. Att.
1920	16	94
1921	17	94

Honor Roll—Earl Cox, Grant Morrison, Myrtle Bennett, Katherine Eckhardt, Eugenia Lane, Sadie Stevens, Chester Holman, Graham Parker, Lillian Blackman, Ruth Jones, Margaret Marshall.
 Teacher, Emma Eckhardt.

Grades	11 & 12	Enroll't	Per Cent. Att.
1920	35	96.2	
1921	29	96.7	

Honor Roll—Pervis Baker, Beatrice Driscoll, Bessie Marshall, Elsie Mullen, Genevieve Stiles, Martina Westervelt, Walter Cranmer, Everett Andrews, Joseph Marshall, Helen Hoffman, Thelma Downs, Estella McCoy, Nellie Seaman, Margaret Jones, Frederick Baker, Harold Parker, Milton Cox.
 Teacher—Ruth Davidheiser.
 Tuckerton High School stood first in attendance for Ocean County last year.
 1920—No. neither absent nor tardy 112, Times Tardy, 34, enrollment, 232.
 1921—No. neither absent nor tardy, 106, Times tardy, 13, enrollment, 236.
 The following literary program was rendered in the high school on Friday afternoon of last week.
 Essay, "Sir Roger de Coverly Paper" Joseph Heinrichs
 Story Review Florence Kelly
 Humorous Poem "The Overworked Elocutionist," Margaret Marshall
 Recitation, Sadie Stevens
 Essay "A Dissertation Upon Roast Pig," Walter Atkinson
 Story Review, Virginia Bennett
 Story Review, Mathis Bishop
 Recitation, Erma Mott
 Humorous Selection, Doris Parker
 Vocal Solo, Anna Morrison
 Recitation, Florence Cox
 Story Review, Georgianna Cornwell
 Extempore Speech "Value of Forests"

MODERN DAY MIRACLES

Goethe, the Great German Poet, Visits Saarbrucken Forest and Discovers the Philosopher of Coal

(Told in Eight Sketches) By JOHN RAYMOND

No. III THE PHILOSOPHER OF COAL

In 1771, there lived in the forest near Saarbrucken, in Germany, a chemist named Stauff. He was an eccentric old man who had an idea, far ahead of his times, that many things beside coke could be obtained in the combustion of bituminous coal.
 Stauff had constructed a number of ovens over a burning mine and treated coal so that he obtained oil, pitch, coke and soot. That was quite a forward step and although he lived in the depths of a forest the great minds of Europe heard of his work. In fact, Goethe, himself made a pilgrimage to the ovens of the far-seeing chemist and in his autobiography wrote a striking comment on his visit to the Saarbrucken forest:
 "Ready and glad to pour his complaints into a human ear, the lean decrepit, little man, with a shaggy beard and a slipper on the other, and with stockings hanging down and repeatedly pulled up in vain, dragged himself up the mountain to where the pitch house stood which he had built himself and saw with grief now falling into ruins. Here was found a connected row of ovens in which coal was to be freed from sulphur and made fit for use in the iron works; but at the same time they wished also to recover the oil and pitch, and indeed, did not want to lose the lamp black, so that all failed together on account of the many ends in view."
 Goethe, who dubbed the chemist of Saarbrucken "Kohlenphilosoph" or the Philosopher of Coal, wrote his commentary less than a century and a half ago. What would be his comment today could he enter one of the great American plants where almost unlimited numbers of products are obtained from the distillation or partial combustion of coal.
 Stauff certainly was one of the pioneers, but it appears that the Chinese used coke as an article of commerce more than 2,000 years ago, own chemical industry.
 Without dreaming of the immense value of the waste product, coal tar. In the Middle Ages it was a manufactured for use in the arts and for domestic purposes. The earliest record of coking coal in a regular oven was in 1620, when a patent was granted in England to Sir William St. John for making coke in a bee hive type of oven. Later patents were granted in England, Scotland and Germany, and finally in 1817, we find Isaac Meason "making coke in the ground" in Fayette County, Pennsylvania.
 That was the crude beginning of one of America's key industries, for from these bee hive ovens, wasteful as they were, grew the great modern plants that astonished the world during the war by their production of poison gases, high explosives, fertilizers and other vital necessities. In times of peace these plants produce dyes and great quantities of intermediates for the manufacture of other commodities. In times of war they are easily converted into strongholds of defense.
 You will remember that it was an English boy who discovered the possibility of manufacturing dyes from coal tar but England led the great charge through her fingers and as a result she found herself in a bad way when war broke out in 1914. It was humiliating for the United States to be caught napping and to be compelled to beg Germany to sell us dyes to color our stamps and currency but England found herself in a far more serious situation. She had no dyes for her uniforms or flags, and no drugs for her wounded. She could not sell to the former German markets because she could not color her textiles. She could not send sufficient high explosives or gases to the front because she lacked the essential coal tar crude. But England will not be caught asleep again. She has placed an embargo on foreign dyes and is working with all her strength to develop her own chemical industry.



(Released by The Institute of American Business, New York)

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
 Phone 52 BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

Be Ready for Cold Snaps!
 Warms the room where it stands and circulates surplus Hot-Water to Radiators in other rooms. Repays its costs in fuel-savings. Running water not necessary.
IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler
 Requires no cellar and warms comfortably four or five rooms by the superior hot-water heat. Easy to care for, and uses surprisingly little coal. Clean, good-looking and absolutely safe; no fire risk.
IDEAL HEATING PLANT FOR SMALL BUILDINGS
 Get estimate today without any obligation to you.
 C. H. ELLISON
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OFFERS YOU FOR YOUR XMAS PURCHASES

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

RECORDS ALBUMS BUBBLE BOOKS NEEDLES

TOYS GAMES TOILET GOODS PERFUMES DRUGS

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

COME IN AND SEE US

Frederick Baker. Humorous Selection Myrtle Bennett Extempore Speech, Everett Andrews Reading of School Paper, Frances Alldrich Singing by School.

FURNISHING MILK FOR THE 10,000,000 REQUIRES COLLEGE-BRED LEADERS

A circle with a radius of 75 miles having its center at the New Jersey Agricultural College, New Brunswick, would contain within its circumference more than 10 millions of people, a tenth of the population of the United States. Approximately 5 million quarts of milk, which, if placed side by side in bottles would form three lines reaching from New York to Philadelphia with a fourth line from New York to New Brunswick.

Realizing the magnitude of this great industry and its essential relation to the welfare of this vast population, the New Jersey Agricultural College has in the past made the teaching of dairying one of its major lines of endeavor but in order to supply the demand for trained leadership in the dairy industry it must have more and better equipped laboratories.

To furnish this the college has included in its budget a request from the state for an appropriation of \$200,000 with which to build a combined dairy and animal husbandry building, which if it is granted will enable the college to give a course in dairying equal to that offered at any college in the country.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

Some men count immunization against hog cholera as one of the others "take a chance." It's often an expensive chance.

Says Grandpa: It would be a whole lot better for our town if some of these fellows who are misers with their deeds and spendthrifts with their conversation could turn a somersault once in a while.

If an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure in the seed spud game, an ounce of corrosive sublimate is worth a pound of sulphur. Treat your seed potatoes!

Davy Crockett's old slogan, "Be sure you're right, then go ahead" is echoed the county over as poultrymen turn on the evening lights in the hen house.

How about some home-cured hams and bacon this winter? Circular 101 of the New Jersey Experiment Station, New Brunswick, will tell you how to do the stunt and is yours for the asking.

Eat fruit at least once a day for thirty days in September, April, June, and November and thirty-one in all the other months except February, when twenty-eight will be enough except in leap years.

Says Grandma: I don't know but what that chap was just about right who said, the older we get, the less importance we attach to beautiful features of face and form and the more importance we attach to beautiful features of the character.

Some folks give costly junk to their friends at Christmas time; others show their good will by carefully chosen inexpensive gifts, or better still by writing a letter.

HORNER'S

CASH STORES

CHRISTMAS is on its way and we are better prepared to serve you than ever before—In Prices, Service and Quality. Do your shopping early.

Christmas Candies BEST COCOA 20c 2 lbs. SUGAR 5c 25c FANCY MIXTURES 30c lb HAND MADE TOYS 25c lb PEANUT BRITTLE 30c lb HARD MIXED CANDIES 30c lb ASSORTED CHOCOLATES 30c lb 5-lb Box CANDIES \$1.90 CREAM MINTS 25c lb SUGAR DATES 30c lb FANCY MIXED NUTS 25c lb FANCY ENGLISH WALNUTS 37c lb SUGARED POPCORN 20c lb FRESH PEANUTS 20c lb	Chickens our Killing LEAVE YOUR ORDERS Absolutely Fresh and Corn Fed Meats of All Kinds Our meats are of the Best that can be bought and our prices can't be beat. Fruits and Vegetables APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPE-FRUIT, BANANAS, TANGERINES, GRAPES, CELERY, LETTUCE, HERBS, CABBAGE, TURNIPS, CARROTS, POTATOES, SWEET POTATOES ONIONS, COCOANUTS, Etc. GRAPE FRUIT, each 5c 5 bars POLAR WHITE SOAP 25c
HEINZ MINCE MEAT 35c Can HEINZ FIG PUDDING 50c SKIN BACK HAMS 20c lb TUNA FISH 10c Can SHREDDED WHEAT 12c	White Lily Flour 49c bag SPECIAL PRICE Clover Bloom Butter 53c FANCY TUB BUTTER 48c lb Best Eggs 60c doz WHITE BEANS 6c lb N. B. C. MIXED CAKES 22c lb MINCE MEAT 24c lb

Headquarters for Cakes, Crackers and Biscuits. Our assortment contains 75 varieties.

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

TUCKERTON BEACON

TUCKERTON, N. J.

Thursday Afternoon, Dec. 22, 1921

SOCIETIES

THIRTEEN ON CHAPTER NO. 54 O. E. S. Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.

FOURTEEN LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M. Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening of each month in Masonic Hall corner of Wood and Church streets.

LAKEVIEW COUNCIL NO. 24, I. O. O. F. Meets every Monday night, in Red Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets, at 8 o'clock.

BELLEVILLE COUNCIL NO. 155 D. O. L. Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall corner Main and Green streets at 8 o'clock.

FORATONG TRIBE NO. 51, I.M.P.D. Meets every Saturday night, 7th bus stop breath in Red Men's Wigwam, corner Main and Green streets.

OCEAN LODGE NO. 38, I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday evening in Red Men's Hall.

MUTUAL BENEFIT BUILDING LOAN ASSOCIATION of Tuckerton, N. J. Meets at P. O. Building on the last Saturday evening of each month.

COLUMBIA TEMPLE, 40, 50, L. O. G. F. Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. E. Hall corner Main and Wood streets.

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

FOR SALE—White reed coach; reversible; good tires; wood wheels, \$15.00. Mrs. Oscar Parker, Wood Street, Tuckerton.

FOR SALE—Five good tires 34x4 inner tubes; demountable rim attached. In very good shape. Will sell for \$25 per tire. Carol W. Stratton, Beachaven, N. J. 12-22 tf

FOR SALE—Cheap. Geese, Ducks, and chickens, alive. Thomas H. Sherborne, Beach Haven.

LOST—Small black, pocketbook containing watch and ring on Friday night. Reward. Return to Beacon Office.

FOR SALE—We still have some second size sweet potatoes at \$1 per bu. Henry C. Gifford 12-22 2tp.

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

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

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

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

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

FOR SALE—One second hand Chevrolet touring car, 1920 model, \$300. 1 second hand Chevrolet touring car 1918 model, \$225. One second hand Ford touring, self-starter, \$200. One Hudson touring, 7-passenger, \$400. M. L. Cranmer, Mayeta, N. J. Phone Barnegat, 3-R-14.

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

id without any domestic tragedy, how difficult. To build a world out any industrial friction or national strife in it, how difficult. y people are ready to say that it is impossible. Perhaps it is. Yet could not be if only men and women would keep on cultivating the dissonances that are born at Christmas.

hat is needed for the rebuilding

Pan of The that of pla of ch even sibilit But t of you

AND BEHOLD, another Christmas is with us. It seems such a time that we had a Christmas. fast they come and go. we have uch to be thankful for and where an let us enter into the spirit of on this day of all days. Let Peter

ery Dainties for the Holidays. laged celery makes a very attract- garnish for cold meats and salads is a change from the usual pars- and lettuce garnish. Select well- shed stalks, wash and cut into

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

Old-Time Temperance Pledge. An interesting relic of bygone days has come into the possession of the North Society of Antiquaries, in the form of a minute book of the burgh of Selkirk which reveals an instance of a burgher who decided to "take the pledge" not to touch drink, so long ago as 1592. The burgher, Thomas Kerr, gave as his bond "one pair of gray rus- sit breikis."

TYPEWRITERS! All makes and all styles \$15 up. Some that were used and released by the U. S. Gov't. Bargain. State your needs and we will describe and quote. THE LINOWRITER, a printing office near 5th St. Ribbons any color 75¢ delivered. Give name and address. Carbon paper 8x10 sheets \$1.50 del'd. Empire Type Foundry, Mfgs. Wood Type, Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N. Y.

Christmas Eve in the Kitchen

By ELEANOR E. KING.

IN THE kitchen of an apartment building in the city was seated a large, husky man with a little girl of about seven, on one knee, and a boy of perhaps six, on the other knee.

"But grandpa, I don't see why Santa Claus doesn't come," said little Doris. "We have waited so long out here in this old kitchen."

At this, Master Fred laboriously climbed down from his grandpa's knee and ran over to the kitchen door, and then to the window.

"Isn't it disgusting, grandpa? I can't even see him coming."

"Well, you know," said grandpa, as Fred climbed back upon his knee, "Santa Claus was a little boy once himself, and he knows how impatient little boys are. He has a hard time, though. Every year he has more boys and girls to bring toys to than he had the year before."

"But grandpa," said Doris, "I never knew Santa Claus was ever a little boy."

"Oh, yes," asserted grandpa firmly. "Once upon a time a group of fairies were playing around in an open place under some trees and they found a little baby asleep. They took the baby to their queen. The fairies loved the little baby, so they begged the queen to let them keep him and take care of him. The queen consented and the little boy 'Claus' thrived under the care of the fairies."

"S-h-h! Grandpa, I think he's coming, interrupted Fred as he again climbed down and ran to the window. "Nothing doing," he said with much disgust and gave a signal with his arm like the flagman does when telling a train to go.

Grandpa obeyed the signal and continued: "He lived under the care of the fairies until he grew to be quite a man. Then the queen ordered her fairy workmen to build 'Claus' a hut, as he was a mortal and could not live the way the fairies did, any longer. 'Claus' had lots of time when he got into his new home and he occupied it by carving things. The fairies had taught him how to whittle and he began making all sorts of toys."

"There was a village some distance from his hut and every time he heard of a little boy or girl down in the village who was sick, he took them one of his little toys. The children grew to like him ever so much. After a while he became acquainted with so many children that he found it hard to get around and see them all so often. He decided that he would work all year making toys, and then go around and find out which of the children had been good, and leave them presents."

"When the fairies heard of this plan they were delighted and gave Santa Claus four reindeer and a sled to help him out."

"After many years of this hard work Santa Claus began to show that he was growing old. The fairies realized that Santa Claus was a mortal and would die, so they—"

"Santa Claus has come," some one shouted from the front room.

"Hurry, grandpa. What did they do?" queried Doris nervously.

"They gave Santa Claus everlasting life so that he could make little children happy always," finished grandpa.

"Oh, I am so glad," said both of the kiddies.

"Now, to see what Santa brought," said grandpa, and all three made a rush for the parlor.

Patience—Aren't you sorry now you didn't do your Christmas shopping early?

Patience—Why, I'm going to. I'm going out early this evening to do it.

Removing Pencil Marks. Indefinite pencil marks may be removed by soaking for a few minutes in alcohol and then washing in the regular way. The alcohol is just as effective after the material thus stained has been washed and ironed.

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THE BEST CHRISTMAS GIFT

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

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

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

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

- 1. The Youth's Companion—52 issues in 1922.
2. All the remaining issues of 1921.
3. The Companion Home Calendar for 1922. All for \$2.50.
4. Or include McCall's Magazine, the monthly authority on fashions. Both publications, only \$3.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION Commonwealth Ave., & St. Paul St., BOSTON, MASS.

New Subscriptions Received at this Office. Open windows at night spell rosy cheeks in the morning.

ELECTRIC WIRING DONT HAVE YOUR HOUSE WIRED until you get my terms. J. HOWARD SHINN Electrical Contractor West Creek N. J.

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

Walter Atkinson AUTOMOBILE LINE

Between Tuckerton and Absecon Effective Saturday, May 21, 1921. The Walter Atkinson Auto Stage Line between Tuckerton and Absecon will run on the following schedule until further notice:

Leave Tuckerton daily . . . 7.30 A. M. Leave Absecon daily . . . 1.30 P. M. Leave Absecon daily . . . 10.00 A. M. Leave Absecon daily . . . 4.00 P. M.

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

SATURDAY NIGHT SCHEDULE Effective June 1st, 1921. Auto Stage will run Wednesday and Saturday evenings until further notice as follows:

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

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

The new Atkinson automobile line between Tuckerton and Philadelphia bi-weekly will run on Mondays and Thursdays until further notice as follows:

Every week Lv. Tuckerton Monday . . . 6.45 A. M. Lv. Tuckerton Thursday . . . 6.45 A. M. Leave Camden Friday . . . 4.00 P. M. Fare one way . . . \$2.16 Fare, round trip (same day) . . . \$3.25 All persons must come to Main road. Waiting room in the store of my GARAGE on Main street, opposite the Tuckerton Bank.

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

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.

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

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

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

Blame the Dentist. The gums more frequently lose their strength and become feeble from lack of care, but sometimes a poor dentist does much to bring about Riggs' disease. Ill-fitting crowns and bridges are a great menace to the gums and often result in the formation of pus, as do stumps of teeth and half-decayed roots which are attempted to be saved by crowning or are permitted to remain in the mouth.

Objected to Crazy "Guests." Marysville, Cal.—They gave me good food, service and room, but the guests—they were all crazy." Peter Johnson told the sheriff who picked him up in this city.

John gave this explanation for his escape from the insane asylum a month after he had been committed to the institution.

Sang Babies to Sleep, Then Slew Them. Chicopee, Mass.—After singing her two children to sleep, Mrs. John Westwick, twenty-six years old of Chicopee, Mass., took an ax and beat their heads as they slept. One died soon afterward and the other is not expected to live. The woman made an unsuccessful attempt to kill herself.

Remedy Worth Trying. There are many troubles which you cannot cure by the Bible or hymn book, but which you can cure by systematic exercise and fresh air.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Scent in Each Wood. Were our sense of smell more highly developed and better trained, says the American Forestry Magazine, we should find that every wood has its own peculiar scent by which alone it could be distinguished from all the rest.

VEGETABLE LIFE GERM ISOLATED

Scientist Succeeds in Extracting Vitamine Properties From Fruits and Vegetables.

MAY BE OF GREAT VALUE

Doctor Cox Believes That His Discovery Will Tend to Banish Malnutrition if Benefits Are Extended to Entire Population.

New York.—Dr. Harry Barringer Cox, inventor of the dry battery and many other contrivances, announced that he had succeeded in extracting the vitamine properties from fruits and vegetables. As it is becoming increasingly recognized by scientists that many people, including those presumably "healthy," are unscientifically nourished because they eat food lacking sufficient vitamine properties, Doctor Cox feels that his discovery would tend to banish malnutrition if its benefits were extended to the entire population.

In explaining his discovery, Doctor Cox said that since a seed will germinate when carried over from one season to another, it was evident that all vegetable matter that is possible of re-creation must of necessity have a living force within itself. As the germ of life is in the seed, some part of the vegetable is a living or vitamic part.

Begins Experiments on Yeast. Beginning his experiments with vitamines about a year ago, Doctor Cox found it possible to extract them from yeast. Once he isolated the vitamic cell from yeast he went on to other vegetables and fruits. After obtaining the vitamic cells from fruits and vegetables he placed them under the microscope and found that they were similar in shape, appearance and action to the yeast vitamic.

However, after extracting the vitamic properties from fruits and vegetables, Dr. Cox knew no more about the vitamines than that they reacted in a certain way.

"All I know is that I extracted the living vitamic property, the part that is alive," he said. "It is like setting aside that part of the grain which creates new life."

"If the drain pipe were a digestive organ it would have the best digestion in the world because it would be best fed. That is why soup is such a good thing. The vitamic property of the vegetables is cooked into it."

The Next Problem. Malnutrition is caused by lack of consumption of vitamines in our food. We hear people complain of being exhausted. They say their food does them no good. They lack vitamines.

Now the problem arises of how to get people to partake of food that is rich in vitamines. How, then, to get the living fruit and vegetable properties to the table. It seems to me that if the fruits and vegetables that are wasted in such prodigious quantities every year could be utilized so that their vitamic properties could be extracted and made available to the people it would solve the problem.

"The extract could be used in the manner of a sediment. To add one spoonful of vitamic, as I call the substance, to a plateful of food would give all the vitamic one would need for a meal. Growing children particularly would be benefited by it and it seems to me it would tend to solve the problem of malnutrition."

ITALY HUNTS OIL AT HOME Government Engineers Report Large Quantities Can Be Obtained on Island of Sicily.

Rome.—The Italian government has decided to search for petroleum at home.

The country needs about 400,000 tons a year, including heavy oils and benzine. This is at present supplied by America, and the high exchange makes the business very expensive. So far, Italy only produces about one-sixteenth of the oil needed.

Italian engineers, who have studied the fields, report that oil can be obtained in large quantities from the island of Sicily, that part of southern Italy known as the Basilicata, from Salerno, Lazio and the Avellino province. So the ministry of industry has decided to spend some money in boring for oil in those districts. Thus far the sums voted are small, being a little over a million lire (about \$303,000). But it is hoped that if the search now being undertaken brings good results more will be appropriated very soon.

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Scent in Each Wood. Were our sense of smell more highly developed and better trained, says the American Forestry Magazine, we should find that every wood has its own peculiar scent by which alone it could be distinguished from all the rest.

MANAHAWKIN

Daniel Johnson of Barnegat City and Miss Lela Bolton of this place were united in marriage on Saturday night last.

Miss Lottie Sprague of Philadelphia, is spending a few days at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Sprague.

Mrs. Julia Paul and Mrs. Carrie Stiles and daughter spent a day in Philadelphia this week.

Miss Irene Hazelton has returned to her home after several weeks' visit in Bloomsburg with friends.

Allen Letts of Philadelphia, visited his mother, Mrs. Adelaide Adams over the week end.

Mrs. Samuel Leiford is entertaining friends from Philadelphia.

Mr. Hayes of Beach Haven has moved in his house that he purchased of Joseph Throckmorton.

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

William Malsbury and George Bennett spent a day in Bordentown this week.

Mrs. Rachel Corliss has returned to her home after spending some time in Surf City with her daughter, Mrs. Amanda Inman.

Henry Soper and wife have been visiting relatives in New York.

C. H. Cramer is building a new Garage on his property.

Mrs. Ralph Smith and children of Harvey Cedars, are visiting Mrs. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. S. Sprague for a few days.

Mrs. Sarah Ware was a Philadelphia visitor this week.

Mrs. Edna Bowen was a visitor

with her sister in Collingswood this week.

Miss Lela Holman of Baltimore is visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. Hilliard.

LEGISLATURE VISITS GAME FARM Commission, the 1922 legislature visited the Game Farm at Forked River. The members thereof came down on a special train provided by and courtesy of the Central Railroad of

New Jersey and stopped off at Lakewood. They were entertained at the Laurel House Lakewood after two hours spent at the Game Farm. They were much pleased with their reception.

Bad to Dream of Jubilee. To dream of being at a jubilee allows that pretended friends are trying to do you an injury and that you will get the better of your difficulties. To the sailor, an unpleasant and stormy voyage.

Fun With Christmas Parcels

LAST year we had much more fun over the Christmas tree than ever before because each parcel was wrapped in such a way that it was impossible to guess what it contained.

To stimulate the children's ingenuity, a prize of a box of candy was offered to the member of the family who displayed the greatest cleverness in wrapping gifts. This was won by eight-year-old Jack. He hung a string of remarkably lifelike sausages upon the tree, as an offering to his mother. When the strings were untied half-a-

dozen hemstitched handkerchiefs tumbled out. Each handkerchief had first been rolled in a small cardboard and then wrapped in mottled paper.

A close second to Jack's was a fountain pen concealed in a candle made of thin pasteboard wrapped in white tissue paper twisted to a point at the top to represent the wick and blackened with a drop of ink to show that the wick had been lighted. This was stuck into the kitchen candlestick before placing it under the tree where it presented a very realistic appearance.

A wrist watch was hidden in a bouquet of paper flowers. The tiny watch hid itself in the heart of a huge American Beauty that formed the center blossom of this masterpiece. A bracelet was concealed among the stems and the wide ribbon which tied them together.

This year, a silk umbrella is to be disguised as a dachshund by first wrapping it in strong paper and then twisting a wire around each end and bending the ends up to form the short legs of "long howwow." Another bit of paper twisted on the ferrule forms the tail. The crook handle of the umbrella is padded with cotton batting for the head and the whole thing covered with brown crepe paper. Two big pins are used for eyes.

Small gifts are the easiest of all to make mysterious. They can be hidden in imitation apples, bananas, oranges or other kinds of fruit or paper cornucopias or drums. A set of dollies has been made into Old Glory by using crepe paper covered with American flags. Two of these were cut out, pasted on cardboard and fastened together on each side of the flat package of dollies and a small stick attached to one end. This will "wave" most effectively from the Christmas tree.

A bottle of cologne is made into a doll. A round cake of soap forms the head which is swathed in a frilly cap of white crepe paper. Eyes, nose and mouth are lightly traced upon its vacant countenance in water colors. The head is tied to the top of the bottle, the long dress of white crepe paper put on, and another twist of paper runs crosswise for arms.—Paula Nicholson in Farmer's Wife.

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Christmas Store offers interesting merchandise in every line, that will help you in choosing fitting remembrances for all. Avoid the inconvenience of last minute buying by taking advantage of our timely displays now awaiting your coming. Allen's Variety Store NEW GRETN, N. J.

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

MONUMENTS Headstones, Markers, Sills, Corner Posts MEMORIALS OF DIGNITY AND DISTINCTION Designed, cut and erected with particular regard for individual requirements You can choose from the largest and finest stock of materials ever collected—standard granites and marbles from quarries famous for the quality of their product. We Specialize in Designing and Manufacturing Mausoleums, Public and Private Memorials Carfare Paid to all Purchasers MAIN OFFICE AND YARD Pleasantville, N. J. Opp. Atlantic City Cemetery Bell Phone, Pleasantville 1 REPRESENTATIVES O. J. Hammell, Pres., 11 S. Somerset Avenue, Ventnor A. L. Hammell, Vice-Pres., Absecon, N. J., for Cumberland, Cape May, Burlington, Ocean and Atlantic Counties F. Haight, 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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HOME TOWN HELPS

TREES TOO OFTEN NEGLECTED

Average Citizen is Slow to See Their Value and Usefulness to the Community.

The tree growth on the streets of the average American town or city is ragged and unkempt in appearance, while that of the suburb or small village often is not much better unless the planting has been done under municipal control, and the plantings on a street have been confined to a single kind of tree. The telegraph, the telephone, the electric light and the trolley car have added their share toward the mutilation or destruction of the good trees that were in existence at the time of their coming.

Faulty methods of pruning have caused disfigurement and ruin. "Success follows the careful planting of good trees which are given adequate protection and timely attention," says Farmers' Bulletin 1202, Planting and Care of Street Trees, issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. "Every tree should be trained to its proper form while young, so that severe pruning will not be necessary later. Guards are necessary, too, for several years.

"To the mutilation of severe pruning has been added the destruction of many trees in centers of business because they excluded a little light, or made the store less prominent, or were somewhat in the way of using the sidewalk for merchandise."

BOOM IN BUILDING INDUSTRY

Movement That is Practically General Must Have a Favorable Effect on Business.

There is at present a gratifying improvement noticed in the building and heating industries in this country, according to E. L. Stock, prominent in building and financial circles in this city and Baltimore and governor of the Fifth district of the International Association of Rotary Clubs, reports the Washington Star.

"It is gratifying to note the improvement that has taken place in recent months in the building industry," Mr. Stock said. "Due to the readjustment of price conditions which has been under way, in addition to a loosening up of money for construction operations, we are feeling a revival of building operations that will have a favorable effect upon business in general. In fact, this condition should serve somewhat as a barometer of conditions generally throughout the United States. New construction is now running well ahead of the average for a good many years past, and all indications point to an increased activity in this line."

Community Renaissance Comes.

A community renaissance has come and not too soon. Here and there big cities and small towns, farm areas and village circles had fallen into a tattered state. What wonder if one of their townsmen traveled abroad and came back and was conscious of the home neighborhood's nudity and dirt? Perhaps an observing newcomer, school teacher or doctor, who had seen better conditions elsewhere, was enlightened on the subject of local welfare and by tactful suggestion, keeping himself in the background, proposed this and that community enterprise and consequent group activity.

The chief constructive point gained has been to put a community task in sight; to inspire unified consciousness of working in and for their own town, with an organized pulling or lifting together. What remains is a deep-seated habit of community planning, a forward-looking local improvement program, the readiness to be and act like Wordsworth's "cloud, which when it moves moves all together."—Quincy L. Dowd in Chicago News.

Beat Coke Shortage With Oil.

Because of a coke shortage due to war conditions, Austria was obliged to turn to some other fuel for heating cupola furnaces. Oil seemed to be the only promising medium, and its trial as an alternate produced some astonishing but desirable results. The experimental furnaces were equipped with two burners and a necessary complement of air pipes. No other

Meats of All Kinds

Our meats are of the Best that can be bought and our prices can't be beat.

Fruits and Vegetables

APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS, GRAPES, FRUIT, BANANAS, TANGERINES, GRAPES, CELERY, LETTUCE, HERBS, CABBAGE, TURNIPS, CARROTS, POTATOES, SWEET POTATOES, COCONUTS, Etc.

Yale's Stone Bulldogs. Four bulldogs in stone student life at Yale. The bulldog has been Old Eli's mascot for many years. One of the dogs, wrinkled brow, wears spectacles. Another bulldog, not so much wrinkled, wears ball player's helmet, a nose-piece and grips in his teeth, the hero of the gridiron. bulldog wears a soldier's cap, depicting what Yale men have in the various wars. Still bulldog has a cap and goggles, sending the completion of the course. Of all the carving these are the four most interesting though there are faces represent Hadley, and a few of his sors.

Crackers and

75 varieties

Land of Monks. According to Archibald Little, monks constitute one-third of the total male population of Tibet.

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"Well," said I, grinning at him, "you've ducked, for once in a way, and so have I. What about it?"

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"Surest thing in the world. So



He Waved Me to a Seat, on a Pile of Broken Rock.

could you or I, if we had the money to drive a long drainage tunnel from the lower slope.

The old man smoked along in thoughtful silence for a few minutes. Then he said:

"But that there tunnel job; something like two hundred thousand, we figured that'd cost, with no bad luck didn't we, Stannie?"

"That was the figure."

"And, first off, Charley Bullerton was willin' to give you fifty thousand for your rights—though now you say he's shaved it down to forty. That'd mean an investment of at least two hundred and fifty thousand; all a-goin' out and nothin' a-comin' in. Let's see where that's fetchin' us to. I don't know what your gran'paw paid for the mine, but it was less'n half a million, and I reckon he paid ever' dollar it was worth, don't you?"

"Doubtless he did," I admitted. "So there's where we land," he went on speculatively. "Two hundred and fifty thousand tacked onto half a million gives her a capital of three-quarters of a million sunk in her, first and last. Question is: Is she worth it?"

I was beginning to get his idea at last. He was wondering if a mine that had once sold at a top-notch price of half a million could stand the investment of a quarter of a million additional and still hope to be a paying proposition.

"You mean that Bullerton is figuring upon spending a quarter of a million more on it?" I queried.

"None; I reckon I can't. There's too nigger in the woodpile, somewheres, Stannie, as sure 's you're born."

"Bullerton has stolen my deed to the Cinnabar!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

light, old man, or I shall be obliged to put the gad to you; the railroad gad, you know."

It made me so boiling hot to have him admit, thus baldly, that he had been spying upon Jeanie and me the previous evening that I could scarcely see straight.

"That will be about enough!" I barked. "I told you the other day that there were limits, and you've walked up and looked over the edge two or three times. You may think you have as many lives as a cat, but I doubt it!"

He laughed and threw back the lapel of his coat to show me a regulation six-gun slung by a shoulder strap under his left arm.

"You pulled a hammer on me yesterday," he said, letting the laugh lapse into a grin that showed his fine mouthful of teeth, "and you probably didn't know that you would have been a dead man before you could swing it. Oh, yes; I could do it, and any coroner's jury in the Red desert would acquit me; dangerous lunatic—self-defense, you know. That's a word to the wise, and it ought to be sufficient. But I have a better life-insurance policy than any that the six-gun could write me: you're in love with Jeanie Twombly—in spite of that girl back East; and because you are, you are not going to make her a widow before the fact. You're not selling your mine for forty thousand—cold cash—this morning?"

"Not this morning or any other morning."

"Good. I can afford to stick around here a few days longer, I guess—at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day. So long." And he picked his way out of the clutter of the shop and went across to the cabin—and Jeanie.

Later, along in this same day, while I was standing at the shaft mouth and staring down at the water that was keeping me out of my heritage, Daddy Hiram came up.

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Under cover of the forest I sat down and waited; and in a short time Daddy joined me, making an excuse for the dodge-away that didn't mean anything at all.

"I got a claim over yonder in the right-hand gulch—the one 'at I was workin' when your gran'paw came along," he said. "Thought maybe you'd like to mow over with me and take a look at her."

Of course, I said I'd be delighted; so we made a detour around the Cinnabar, keeping out of sight from the cabin and shaft-house, and pushing on around the western slope for maybe half a mile until we came to the gulch in which the abandoned claim lay.

Working entirely alone, Daddy had driven a tunnel possibly a hundred feet deep straight into the solid rock of the mountain side, following the thin vein and hoping that it would widen into a "pay-streak." After he had led me a few yards into the tunnel, he waved me to a seat on a pile of broken rock, and took one himself with his back against the opposite wall.

"I'm gettin' just naturally so I hate a gosh-dummed crowd," he remarked, switching suddenly from his talk of the abandoned claim. "Feel sometimes as

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for the good of my soul. He knew his "medium," as the artists say. He wanted to make me work—something that nobody else has ever been able to do."

"Don't you like to work?" "Why-e-e, I guess I like other folk in that respect. I don't mind working if I can pick my job—and my company. I've been having a bully good time hammering around this old bunch of junk with your father. Or I was having one until Satan came also."

"Meaning Mr. Bullerton?" "Quite so; meaning Mr. Bullerton, christened 'Charles.'"

"Ought I to stay here and listen if you're going to say things about him?" "Not if you are going to marry him, you shouldn't."

"Well, why shouldn't I marry him if I want to? Hasn't he plenty of money? And haven't I told you that I'd marry for money?"

"Humph!" said I; "when you talk that way you are saying out loud just what Lisette says to herself—only you don't mean it and she does. But tell me how did you get permission to come over here and talk with me?"

"Whose permission—Daddy's?" "No; Bullerton's, of course."

"I don't have to ask it—yet." "Not yet, but soon," I grinned. "All things come to him—or her—who waits. Just the same, you shouldn't have come. It's cruelty to animals. After a man has traveled thousands of miles to sit at the feet of the one girl in the universe, only to find himself

elbowed by a brown-whiskered feet—" "Hush!" she chided. "Can't you ever be serious? You are not sitting at anybody's feet. What are you going to do about the mine?"

"Bullerton offered to unwater the Cinnabar if I'd deed him a bit more than a half interest—and possibly he'd still be willing to do that, which would mean that he'd form a stock company and freeze me out completely when he got good and ready."

"And what is the other way?" "He offers to buy the mine outright, just as it stands, for fifty thousand dollars."

"But your grandfather paid nearly half a million for it, didn't he?" "Even so. But, you see, in the present scrap I'm the under dog. The man you are going to marry has none of the nice little scruples in a business transaction—if you'll permit me to go that far. He even threatens to turn me over to the authorities for stealing that inspection car and getting it smashed."

"Oh, I don't believe he'd do that!" she deprecated. "It is perfectly right and proper that you shouldn't think so—in the circumstances. Just the same, you'll pardon me if I say that I'm swearing continuously and prayerfully at the circumstances."

"You don't want me to marry money and have good clothes and all the other nice things, and travel and see the world, and all that?"

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

Her laugh was just a funny little gurgle. "Bluebeard!" she said, just like that. "And you haven't even killed Miss Randle yet! Thank you, ever so much; but I don't want to be one of several. Besides, you haven't any money."

Talk of impasses and impossible situations! What could a man say, or hope to say, to such a girl as that!

"Did you come over here just to torment me?" I rasped. "Wood!" she shivered, "here comes the bear again!" and then, right smack out of a clear sky: "Kiss me—just once, Stannie-bear."

Did I? She was gasping a bit when she got up rather unsteadily to go back to the cabin across the dump heap and wouldn't stay another minute, though I begged and pleaded with her.

"No, indeed, Bluebeard man," she said with that queer little gurgle of a laugh. "I—I think I have found out what I wanted to. Goodbye." And then, after I thought she was clean gone, she turned back to say, airily: "Oh, yes; I had almost forgotten what I came over here to tell you. You mustn't sell the Cinnabar, Stannie; not for any price that anybody might offer you. Goodbye, again."

Can you beat it? When the good Lord made women He doubtless had many patterns; but I do believe the mold was broken and thrown away after this Jeanie girl had been fashioned. For a solid hour or more I sat on that slab bench at the shaft-house door in a sort of bewildered daze, wondering if I had been asleep and dreaming, or if the bedazzling thing had really happened.

At breakfast the next morning everything passed off as usual and for anything that Jeanie said or looked there needn't have been any bench beside the shaft-house door and the dream theory I had been playing with might have been the sober fact. An hour later, after I had gone across to the mine, Bullerton came over to dig me out, as before.

"Forty thousand this morning," he announced as chipper as an English sparrow over an unexpected heap of street sweepings. "Say, Broughton, can you afford to let your capital shrink at the rate of ten thousand dollars a day? If you should ask me, I should say not."

"You never miss what you haven't had," I shot back. "There are no takers on the floor this morning."

"Right-o; it'll be thirty thousand tomorrow, you must remember. At that rate you'll be owing me quite a chunk of money by this time next week. That's about all I have to say—excepting one more little thing: No more chummy little tete-a-tetes in the star-

light, old man, or I shall be obliged to put the gad to you; the railroad gad, you know."

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that he went back to the cabin across the dump and left me warning the anvil.

I guess it will say itself that the next few days stacked up about as wretched an interval as I had ever been called upon to put over.

Bullerton had a masterful sort of grip that seemed to give him a strange hold upon everything he tackled. At table and in the evenings before the fire he monopolized the talk and the rest of us sat around like stoultion-bottles and let him do it.

It didn't help matters out much when Daddy Hiram, chasing me up on one of the days when I was dodging Bullerton, gave me the sealed envelope which my grandfather had left with him. As will be remembered, it was on the night of Bullerton's arrival at the Cinnabar that I had told Daddy and his daughter who I was, and the subject hadn't been again referred to by any of us. But now Daddy, having overtaken me on one of the trails above the mine, sat beside me on a flat rock and we had it out together.

"You know who I was from the first, Daddy?" I asked.

"Not right plumb at first, no," he qualified. "You see, I didn't know who I was looking for. Always reckoned somebody'd be along, 'f course, but I hadn't had any idea who 'r when."

"I'm afraid I've been a pretty sorry disappointment to you," I muttered. "I have no money and I don't know enough to be any good at the mining game. And that reminds me: my grandfather paid you a regular salary for the caretaking, didn't he?"

"Uh-huh."

"That has been discontinued since his death?"

"I reckon so."

"I have a little income of my own; not much, but enough for the way we're living here. It must be understood that I share it with you and Jeanie, so long as I stay with you."

"Ain't no need o' your doin' that, Stannie. I got a little stake hid out for a pinch."

In all this, you will notice, there was no word said about Bullerton. We sat in silence for a while, Daddy chewing a spear of grass. After a time he called attention to the envelope which I still held unopened in my hands.

"Don't ye want to know what your gran'paw says?" he asked mildly.

At this I slit the end of the envelope. Its contents were a deed in fee simple to the Cinnabar and a note to me, written in Grandfather Jasper's cramped, old-fashioned handwriting. In the note he merely said that he was leaving me a property which had cost him pretty well up to half a million and that he hoped I'd brace up and go to work and make something out of it, adding that if I hadn't been such a hopeless idler all my life he might have considered the propriety of adding an experimental fund to the gift. As it was, I must work out my own salvation—if I were anxious to possess any of that commodity.

I think it was on the fourth day after his arrival that Bullerton cornered me again and again it was in the deserted blacksmith shop.

"Well, Broughton," he began abruptly, seating himself once more upon the empty dynamite box. "I've given you plenty of time to think it over. Where do you stand now?"

"Right exactly where I did in the beginning," I snapped. "I don't want any forty-nine-fifty-one per cent partnership with you; neither that nor any other kind."

"All right," he rejoined, brusquely; "we'll call that phase of it a back number and go on to something else. I'll buy your mine, just as it stands, water and all—and that's what nobody else would do, you'd better believe."

"For how much?"

"For fifty thousand dollars—cash."

"No," I grated. "I don't need a little money that badly."

"Fifty thousand isn't a little; at a good, safe, investment interest it will give you an income of three thousand a year. And that's more than you're getting now out of what your father left you."

"You seem to know a good bit about my private affairs," I growled.

"You said a mouthful, then. I've made it my business to find out about them. There's nothing much to you, Broughton, when you come right down to brass tacks. You had a good education, but you haven't had get-up-and-get enough in you to make any use of it."

"The less you dig in my private garden patch, the better we shall get along," I told him.

He was silent for a moment. He had picked up a bit of iron rod and was tracing hieroglyphic figures with it in the dust of the shop floor. Presently he looked up with a sort of mocking leer.

"Been trying to carry sentimental water on both shoulders, haven't you? I'm telling you right now, Broughton, it's no use. I filed on the little Blue-eyes claim over yonder in Twombly's cabin a long, long time before you ever saw or heard of it."

"That remark of his carried things over the edge for me."

"See here, Bullerton," I said, and I suppose I stuck out my jaw at him as people say I do when I'm beginning to feel ugly. "There are limits, and I'll pay you the compliment of assuming that you are not quite a born fool. We are going to leave Miss Twombly out of it; completely and absolutely out of it."

"You may; but I shan't," he grinned back at me. "In point of fact, my dear fellow, now that I come to think of it, you'll have to leave her out."

"Not for anything you may say or do, or leave unsaid or undone."

"Yes, you will; and for something that I may say, and I guess this is as good a time as any to mention it

"IT'S A HOLDUP!"

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 plaid 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. Stanford gets interested in the work and falls in love with Jeanie, who saves his life. Bullerton shows up at the mine.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"You're not the only pebble on the beach, Bullerton," I said, looking him squarely in the eye. "What you can do with this mine, another mining engineer can do quite as well; and the other man will probably be willing to do it without asking the fenced-in earth for his reward."

"Humph!" he grunted; "so that's your play, is it?" Then, after a scowling pause: "You're licked before you begin. You're fighting without ammuni-



"If You Want to Go to Law—Sail In."

tion, Broughton. You haven't any money, and you'll look a long time before you'll find an engineer able to finance his own experiment on your drowned proposition."

"That may be," I retorted. "But if you told me the story straight that night in the Pullman, you can't turn a wheel until I tell you to go ahead. So your contract, if you've got one, doesn't amount to a hill of beans."

"That point may make a nice little question for the courts to decide," he snapped. "But I don't want to go to law about this thing, and neither do you. As a matter of fact, you haven't any money to throw away in a legal scrap. You make me a deed to fifty-one per cent of the Cinnabar property, just as it stands, and then you may go back East and enjoy yourself playing marbles, or pitch and toss, or red dog—whatever your pet diversion may happen to be. Fifty-one per cent and you give me a clear field—not stick around, I mean. That goes as it lies."

The Christmas Spirit



THE CHRISTMAS
From Painting by
Hoffmann

By ERNEST FREMONT TITTLE
(Pastor First Methodist Episcopal
Church, Evanston, Ill.)

EVERY one who is capable of self-analysis knows that there are seasons of the soul. There are times when we feel unusually patriotic; times when we feel unusually thankful; times when we become unusually conscious of the reality and glory of a spiritual world.

Christmas is the time when we are conscious of an unusual desire to be kind. One day every year the world suddenly becomes different. Physically speaking, it is the same world. The sky is the same. The streets are the same. The houses—barring a touch of holly here and there—are the same. But you and I and our neighbors are different. We are more just in our judgments, more thoughtful in our attention, more unselfish, more kind.

It is probably true that these seasons of the soul, however fleeting, leave their mark. We are, perhaps, a bit more patriotic than we would be were it not for the annual observance of Memorial day; a bit more conscientiously grateful than we would be were it not for the annual observance of a Thanksgiving day; a bit more religious than we would be were it not for the recognition of Lent and the observance of Easter day. And one would like to believe that we are a bit more kind than we would be were it not for the observance of Christmas.

The very approach of Christmas has certain noticeable psychological effects. In 1914 it resulted in a temporary cessation of hostilities. On that first war Christmas the booming guns gave way to Christmas carols, sung in three languages, as British and French and German soldiers fraternized between the lines. In 1918, as the day drew near which would commemorate the birth of the Prince of Peace, a war-weary world dared to hope that foundations would be laid for enduring peace. The heart of the world is wrung by the suffering of China, the pitiful plens of the starving children of central Europe. Is there any man anywhere, not a degenerate, who is not conscious of a desire to diminish by ever so little the world's distress?

The seasons of the soul, however fleeting, do leave their mark. But in the case of many of us how faint that mark, and how liable it is to disappear. If only the kindly dispositions born at Christmas time could be perpetuated, how permanently different the world would become!

Most of us become faint of heart when we think of rebuilding the life of the world. To build a world without any extremes of wealth and poverty in it, how difficult. To build a world without any domestic tragedy in it, how difficult. To build a world without any industrial friction or international strife in it, how difficult. Many people are ready to say that it is quite impossible. Perhaps it is. Yet it would not be if only men and women would keep on cultivating the dispositions that are born at Christmas time.

What is needed for the rebuilding



of the world? Better instruments? Yes, undoubtedly. For the removal of disease, better scientific instruments are needed. For the removal of certain domestic difficulties, better housing accommodations are needed. For the removal of industrial friction, a better economic system is needed. For the removal of international strife, a new world organization is needed. A world that has been organized for war must be organized for peace. For the rebuilding of the world better instruments are needed. But what is supremely needed is a better spirit! If only you and I and all our neighbors would persistently cultivate the Christmas spirit, our children's children would live in a far better world. For then it would be only a question of time until we should discover the instruments needed for the fashioning of a fairer civilization, and we would be willing to use these instruments as soon as they could be developed.

What a pity, then, if Christmas this year should come and go and leave none of us permanently different.

We need to perpetuate the Christmas spirit in our homes.

It is a solemn moment when two human lives are united for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, till death do them part. As Jane Welch Carlyle once said, "If ever one is to pray, if ever one is to feel grave, if ever one is to shrink from vain show and bubble, it is just on the occasion when two human beings bind themselves together till death do them part."

There is nothing that more nearly resembles the heaven of our dreams than does a happy home. Is there anything that so surely suggests the hell of our secret dread as does an unhappy home?

What is needed to build a home? Money is needed, but how much more than money! Money can build a house—a wonderful and wonderfully furnished house. Only love can build a home.

We need to perpetuate the Christmas spirit in industry.

For generations, now, the motive of profit has been the motive appealed to both in the case of men who had money to invest, and in the case of men who had strength or skill to invest, in the industries of the world. This motive of profit has been given a long trial. And it has failed—tragically failed. Its fruitage is a world catastrophe, and, at this present moment, world-wide unrest.

Why not try the experiment of appealing to a different motive? The wo-

can come into our homes for the day. The spirit of play! It is appalling that so few of us have kept the spirit of play in our hearts. All the spirit of childhood and youth seems gone, even in young people. Your responsibilities have absorbed you, you say. But try going on with play in spite of your worries and your anxieties.

Days Seem Longer.
Although the days are becoming shorter, kiddies waiting for Santa haven't noticed it.

A Busy Month.
"I want a nice, clean, neat sort of Christmas tree. What would you recommend for suitable decoration?"
"Why not try sort a spruce kind? That ought to be a trim sort of tree."

Down the glistening path I strayed
Thro' my garden overlaid
With a crystalline brocade.

There a captive rose I found
With a sparkling net all round
Webbed and braided, laced and bound.

Sealed by winter's silver hand—
In that waxen vessel stand—
Essences of Flower-land.

Whose bright fingers can they be
In an unilluminated tree
Fixed so fair a gift for me?
Fixed so fair a gift for me?
—M. M. Johnson, in The Graphic

Celery Dainties for the Holidays.
Fringed celery makes a very attractive garnish for cold meats and salads and is a change from the usual parsley and lettuce garnish. Select well-bleached stalks, wash and cut into inch lengths. Stick several coarse needles into the top of a cork. Draw two-thirds of each piece of celery through these needles several times, or until the fibers are all separated. Lay in ice water for an hour to crisp and curl.

A Christmas Gift
Fields and hedges fringed with rime;
Holy bells in holy chimes;
Christmas cake and pantomime.

Tree-boughs trimmed with pretty things,
Frosted dolls on gleaming wings,
Colored globes and unslings.

Out where winter's fingers drift
Snowflakes for a powd'ry drift
I espied my fairest gift.

Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading

The Sandman Story

POLLY'S ADVENTURE

MISS POLLY PARROT listened as she swung in her cage, for Mr. Dog and Mistress Puss were telling of their adventures. Mr. Dog told about being chased by a big bear when he was out hunting once with his master, "but in the end," said he, "we captured that bear and the big rug in the hall was made from its skin."

"I guess you were pretty scared that time," giggled Mistress Puss. "Why did you go hunting bears, anyway? You are too small for that, I would say."

"We didn't go after a bear," said Mr. Dog; "we were hunting other game and the bear must have been lost, or he would not have wandered so far from his home."

"He was pretty hungry, Master said, and I think he was, too, by the way he chased me, but I guess he was pretty sorry when he found my Master had a gun."

"Well, that is some adventure, to be sure," said Puss, "but if you ever caught your foot in a trap you would think that was far worse than being chased by a bear."

"Once when I was chasing a mouse I stepped on a trap and I nearly lost

my into her cage, which was hung on the tree.

Mr. Dog barked and Mistress Puss sat on the ground looking with envious eyes at Polly as she mimicked them both and then laughed loudly.

When some one at last climbed the tree Polly flew away to the very top of a tall telegraph pole and laughed as though she enjoyed the joke she had played.

By and by, with the help of a fireman and his ladder, Polly let herself be captured and put in her cage, but after that when Mr. Dog and Mistress Puss were talking of adventures Polly did not sit quietly and listen.

"Ha, ha, ha," she would laugh, "it took the fire department to rescue me. Talk of adventures, you two do not know a thing about that word. When I had one I made every one talk about it. Bow-wow! Me-ow. Come Puss, Puss."

But Mr. Dog and Puss did not stop longer to hear what Polly had to say. "I never did care for that bird," said Mr. Dog.

"Nor I," said Puss. "I am sure she would be tough eating."

"Oh, I don't mean in that way," said Mr. Dog.

"I am sure I do not know what you mean, then," said Puss. "There is only one way to care for a bird," and before Mr. Dog could explain, Puss ran for her saucer of milk she saw under the table.

(Copyright.)

Jean Paige



Jean Paige, one of the most handsome "movie" stars, spent practically her entire life on her father's model farm at Paris, Ill. She never dreamed of a motion picture career, but unconsciously was preparing herself for it, spending her after-school hours at horseback riding and other healthful and daring sports. It was not until after she went East to school that she received an offer from a producer, which she accepted. Her splendid work is known to millions. This is one of her latest pictures.

Half of patience is don't care.

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

LUNCHEON FOR TWO

A dinner lubricates business.—Lord Stowell.

A YOUNG woman in business asks to know whether it is ever in good form for a young woman to take luncheon alone in a restaurant with a man with whom she is associated in business. To be sure there are times when it would be distinctly unwise for her to do so, and other times when it would not only be in perfectly good form but almost necessary to the smooth running of her business relations. For more and more men and women in business meet on a basis of good fellowship and with none of the consciousness of sex that characterized the treatment of young women in business some fifty years ago.

Though the over prudish one might say that an unmarried woman ought never to take a meal alone in a public place with a man to whom she was not closely acquainted without a chaperone, no sane person can feel that this applies to the woman who is earning her living. Imagine asking the business associate to permit you to send for your married aunt or mother when obviously the object in lunching with you was to save time by talking business at the same time that you have luncheon and to better understand each other's business methods under the favorable influence of some hotel's good cookery.

In general, having luncheon with a business associate is something that almost every business girl of any experience would at times consent to do, while having dinner is quite another matter. The young business woman can always excuse herself on the ground that she does not wish to remain away from home at dinner time or that she never lets business concerns intrude on the evening hours, but she has no excuse for luncheon and, in truth, no one misjudges a woman now-

adays who goes to lunch alone with the men she knows in business.

If you ask a young woman to have luncheon with you, always defer to her in the matter of choosing the place. If you know of some interesting place you may make the invitation to go to that place. If it is not mentioned in the invitation, then the young man should always ask the woman whether there is some place that she would prefer. If she mentions none and has no preferences, then he might suggest a couple of places where he knows the cooking is good. The gracious young woman will always decide on one of these unless she has some reasonable objection to them. If no suggestion is made, then she should not suggest the most expensive hotel in town.

When a young man has taken a young woman to luncheon with him he should always remember that it is up to him to thank her for having given him her society for the time. A young woman should hardly thank her escort, but should assure the man that she has had an enjoyable time and convey by her manner the feeling that she is enjoying the "treat."

(Copyright.)



LASSA tree, four mont I try feegure out wot's idee for hava da cops een every town. I aska my frien and he say poleeceman ees for keepa da peace. "You know, Pietro," he say, "eef we no gotta cops nobody keepa da peace."

Well, mebbe ees right, I dunno, but I gotta deffrence idee. Plents times een da paper I reada where ees league for enforce da peace. And nother place een sama paper ees tella bouta President Harding maka da peace.

I gotta idee when everybody try worka on da sama job ees no for good. President Harding maka da peace, oth'er bunch ees force da peace, cops keepa da peace and eef I finda guy whosa trow rocks at my cat lassa night you can betta your life I breaka da peace.

But too moocha peace putta country on da bum. Jusa lika da fiever when ees broka down. I try feexa mine oth'er day and I gotta seaxteen piece left over and he ees no worka yet. Mebbe gotta taka more piece out for maka heem run, I dunno.

But ees seema to me lika everyting ees no worka right yet. Ever seence da war ees queet we try maka league for da peace. And we no gotta more as a piece of a league yet.

So I tink mebbe ees gooda idee we no hava da cops any more een deesa country. I no can feegure out how da devil Uniteeda State cops gonna keepa da peace. But I dunno eef I am righta, idee.

Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)

Her Only Chance.
Inconce—Does she dance badly?
Quental—Yes, if the chaperone aren't looking.—Pelican.



"That is Some Adventure," Said Puss.

my foot and I was so lame for a long time I could not run at all."

"You lost the mouse, too, I suppose," said Mr. Dog, with a laugh.

"Oh, I did not care anything about that," said Puss with a twitch of her tail. "I had plenty more mice, but if I had lost that foot where could I have found another, I should like to know!"

"You and I have had some very exciting adventures," said Mr. Dog, "and how anyone can live shut up in a cage as Polly does, I am sure I cannot understand. She never had an adventure in her whole life, poor thing."

"Bow-wow," said Polly so plainly that Mr. Dog dropped his tail and walked out of the room, for more than once Polly had fooled him and made him think there was another dog around the house.

Mistress Puss began to laugh, but Polly called, "Come puss, puss," and off ran Puss, for she, too, had been fooled many times by thinking her mistress was calling her to eat her dinner when it was Polly just fooling her.

But the love for adventure was planted in Polly's mind and the next day when the cage door was opened and she was allowed to flit about the room, her keen eyes looked about for an open window. She did not see one in that room, but when some one opened the door, Polly, who was perched just over it, quick as a flash slipped out before she was noticed and then out she flew through the open window in the next room.

Up to the top of a tree flew Polly, while everybody called and coaxed her

"What's in a Name?"

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

By MILDRED MARSHALL

PEARL

PEARL is undoubtedly a name of great price! Not only is it musical in sound, but it honors the exquisite translucent gem which is the symbol of purity to the world over.

The Persian term for the jewel is Murjariid, meaning "child of light." Their legend of the origin of the pearl, a charming and beautiful fancy, is in accordance with the ancient idea that the oysters, rising to the surface of the water at night and opening their shells in adoration, received into their mouths drops of dew, congealed by the moonbeams into the lustrous gems which resemble the moon itself.

The pearl has always been associated with purity and sanctity. Pearls were chosen as the jewels to adorn the gates of the Celestial city and the gem has had countless uses as a symbol in the religions of all countries.

Pearl is enormously popular in England. Like Muriel and Molly and Vivian and Sibyl, it may almost be said to be one of the national feminine names. In this country it has, likewise, widespread vogue. We have even

gone further and made a diminutive, Pearley, which is popular in some sections, though a trifle provincial.

Pearl's talismanic stone is, of course, her own gem, the pearl. It promises her great charm and affability, and many friends. It will always guard her from dangers and evil and preserve her purity. Thursday is her lucky day and 2 her lucky number. The marguerite, or daisy, is her flower.

(Copyright.)



Three Trial Bottles of Perfume for Your Own Test



BEFORE Christmas try this fascinating method of determining the real value of different perfumes.

Let us send you three miniature vials of perfume with instructions for duplicating the famous international perfume test. You can then choose for yourself the special perfume which will surround you with that individual atmosphere of fragrance that so delightfully portrays your personality.

This famous test was conducted by two prominent New York men, assisted by a jury of 103 women—famous actresses—college girls—society women—all fastidious about their perfumes. It not only demonstrated beyond a question of a doubt how the individual can safely select her personal perfume, but it developed some surprising facts about the REAL preference of these fastidious women. Every girl should read this interesting story; it is told in a little folder packed in each test equipment package.

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

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Railway mail clerk, post office, rural carrier, clerk, etc. Life position; good pay; ideal conditions. Get the best preparation. 20 years' experience. Trial lesson and test examination \$1. Federal Civil Service School, Room 102, 174 W. 75, New York City.

"Onja" Oil. Traded name, trade mark registered. Max's Rheumatism remedy for Rheumatism, Neuritis, Catarrh, etc. postpaid. Wm. Fuld, Hartford and Federal, Bait, Md.

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Professor—"What is a good conductor of electricity?" Student—"Telephone poles."—Science and Invention.

How lucky is a man if what he fikes to do best, also makes money.

Always Plenty of Stretch
—no rubber to rot
in Nu-Way
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Guaranteed One Year—Price 75¢
Ask your dealer for
Nu-Way or Excello
Guaranteed Suspenders, Carriers and Hose Suspenders.
Accept no substitutes—Look for name on buckle.
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Bottle your own ketchup, soft drinks, etc. To every one answering this ad, we will send you a big free introductory offer of the most sensational capper on the market and full details of the

TREASURE CHEST
Brings health and happiness to every home. If you want Hising friends, tell them about this ad.
HURRY, HURRY, HURRY. Drop us a card today.

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

Xmas Gift
Individual name engraved on name pencil, assorted colors, engraved with your name, postpaid for 40c, 6 in a box 75c. Checks, M. O., stamps. Order filled in 24 hrs. Universal Pencil Co., 325 B'way, New York.

ABSORBINE
Will reduce Inflammation, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, or Muscles. Stops the lameness and pain from a Spinal, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone and no scars can be used. \$2.50 bottle at druggists or delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and interesting horse Book 2 A free.
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W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 51-1921.

BEACH HAVEN

Ruth Meyer, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Meyer, passed away on Saturday morning.

Franklin Berry is spending his holidays with his parents.

Walter Sharp and family are now occupying their fine new home.

Several of our men journeyed to Lakewood last Friday evening to attend the Tall Cedars lodge.

Mrs. Elizabeth A. Dease and son George, spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Rev. J. D. Bills, of Ocean Grove, spoke at the Prayer meeting in the M. E. Church last Wednesday evening and held the Fourth Quarterly Conference.

W. L. Butler was seen in our midst last week.

General activities in town, the store windows and the Post Office and all point to the fact that Christmas is coming.

Rev. Howard N. Amer will preach a special Christmas sermon at both services next Sunday.

S. S. Andrews was in Philadelphia on Monday.

Reynolds Sprague motored to Philadelphia for the week end.

Mrs. H. P. Holloway of West Creek, spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Cramer, recently.

A. J. Rider made a hasty trip to Beach Haven the past week.

Mrs. Thomas Gifford spent a few days with friends in Philadelphia last week.

The local public school will hold their Christmas entertainment on Friday.

Considerable excitement was caused on Sunday when the report reached town that an auto had been wrecked near Ship Bottom, and from the blood stains it was thought someone must have been seriously hurt, but investigation proved that there were no serious injuries.

Islands Once Pirate Stronghold.

Recent archaeological researches in the Virgin Islands, indicate that the ancient Indian inhabitants of the islands were pirates who made long voyages in their canoes in search of loot.

NOTICE

The tax duplicate of the Borough of Tuckerton is now open for inspection at my residence.

H. E. GASKILL,
Assessor.

NOTICE

The Tax List of the Borough of Beach Haven for 1922 will be ready for inspection December 27th next at the Assessor's residence from 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

W. F. BEER, Assessor.

NOTICE

Take notice that on Thursday, December 29th, 1921 from 12 M. to 5 P. M. at my office at West Creek, the assessment list may be inspected by any taxpayer for the purpose of enabling such taxpayer to ascertain that assessments have been made against him or his property and to confer informally with the assessor as to correctness of the assessments.

Chapter 236, Laws of 1918.

West Creek, N. J., December 19th, 1921.

R. F. RUTTER,
Tax Assessor of Eagleswood Township.

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

New Gretna

The Christmas exercises of the Presbyterian Sunday School will be given in the church Saturday night at 7.30.

Ashton Lamson returned to his home here over the week end but he is still suffering from his rheumatic attack.

On Christmas day the regular services of the Presbyterian church will be held as usual. At the morning service the pastor will preach an appropriate sermon. The evening service will be given over to the augmented choir which will present the Cantata "At Bethlehem" under the direction of Mrs. H. R. Lindsley.

The week of prayer will be observed in the Presbyterian Church with appropriate services beginning on the morning of the first Sabbath of the New Year, when the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be dispensed and persons baptized and received into the Church.

Paul Stewart of Collingswood, is visiting his cousin, Ferren Lamson in New Gretna.

West Creek

Mr. and Mrs. George Rutter are receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

Miss Ruth Kelly is home from college for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Willits of Pleasantville, were guests over the week end at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Jones.

The Sunday School of the M. E. Church will hold their Christmas entertainment in the church on Christmas eve.

A Christmas Cantata entitled "The Night Before Christmas," will be given on Saturday evening at the Baptist Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stiles spent Saturday in Philadelphia.

Daniel Johnson of Barnegat City and Miss Martha Bolton of Manahawkin were united in marriage on Saturday evening last at the M. E. Parsonage. Mr. and Mrs. Lester Johnson were the witnesses. Rev. R. Ashley Cake was the officiating minister.

We are very glad to know that William Jones, who has been quite ill, is reported to be somewhat improved.

The M. E. Church are practicing the Christmas spirit by their remembrances of the poor with their gifts.

Mr. George Kesper and wife of Philadelphia, are visitors at the Sunshine Parsonage.

Mr. Frantz Voelker of Atlantic City and Miss Ruth E. Searles of Stamford, Conn., were visitors this week at the Parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Draycott are

receiving congratulations on the birth of a daughter.

The Christmas sermon will be preached next Sunday morning in the M. E. Church. A special Christmas program will be rendered in the evening.

The cottage prayer meeting held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kernett at Spraguetown last week was of the old style Methodist type. The Tuckerton Praying Band had charge of the meeting and it was largely attended.

NEW ISSUE OF GOVERNMENT SAVINGS SECURITIES

A new issue of Government Savings Securities is being offered by the Treasury Department for sale to the public, beginning this week. The new securities consist of Treasury Savings Certificates in three denominations, maturing five years from date of issue, and bearing 4 1-2 per cent. interest compounded semi-annually. The prices are \$20, \$80 and \$800, which at maturity will yield \$25, \$100 and \$1,000 respectively.

President Harding has given a hearty endorsement to the new securities as a means of encouragement to thrift and savings. They are designed particularly for the convenience and safety of small investors, and for offering satisfactory income return and safety for the surplus funds of labor, fraternal, church and similar organizations. The new certificates are redeemable before they mature at their cost price plus 3 1-2 per cent interest, compounded semi-annually.

With the new certificates, Secretary Mellon announced the postal savings and treasury savings have been coordinated with the result that the Government will have a unified savings system, starting with the 10 cent postal saving stamp, postal sav-

ings deposits from \$1 and up, the Treasury Savings stamp and the \$25, \$100, and \$1,000 Treasury Savings Certificates. The Treasury 25 cent Thrift stamp and \$5 War Savings stamp will be discontinued December 31st.

GOVERNOR HAS FINE BASKET OF PLUMS TO PASS OUT NEXT YEAR

Governor Edwards, in the closing year of his term, has the appointment of many important judges and other officials. He will be called upon to fill more than fifty offices in the state and county governments, with annual salaries aggregating approximately \$200,000. Terms of Chief Justice William S. Gummere, of Newark, and Associate Justices James F. Minturn, of Hoboken, and Charles C. Black, of Jersey City, expire during the year, and all three will, in all probability be renamed. Circuit Court judges William H. Speer, of Jersey City, and George S. Silzer, of Metuchen, and Court of Errors, Judge Walter P. Gardner, of Jersey City, come up for appointment during the 1922 legislative session. Reappointment is also looked for.

County judges will be named in Camden, Gloucester, Hunterdon, Passaic and Ocean and Prosecutors for Cape May, Essex, Gloucester, Hunterdon, Ocean and Sussex. District Court judges will be named in Camden and Plainfield.

Nomination of John C. Enright, of Freehold, for a full five-year term as State Commissioner of Education is anticipated, in view of his temporary appointment by Governor Edwards.

Former Principal Keeper Richard R. Hughes, of Burlington, is regarded as the likely successor to James H. Mulheron, whose term as Principal Keeper of the Prison expires January 30.

Highway Commissioners, Walter F. Whittemore, of Newark, and Charles E. Seabrook, of Bridgeton, both Republicans, come up for reappointment March 21. The term of Frank Wanser, of Bridgeton, as State Superintendent of Weights and Measures, will expire March 12, and he will be succeeded by a Democrat.

There are two vacancies on the Civil Service Commission to be filled. Jos. S. Hoff, of Princeton, will be appointed for a full term as president of the board, succeeding John Dynely Prince, of Ridgewood, recently named by President Harding as United States Minister to Denmark. Reappointment of William D. Nolan, Republican, of Somerville, will depend, it is rumored, upon the Senate's confirmation of the Governor's choice as president of the board. Col. Mahlon R. Margerum, of Trenton, will be reappointed a member of the State Board of Taxes and Assessment for another term beginning July 1.

The following is the way W. H. Fisher, of the New Jersey Courier, dopes out the situation:

During the next session of the legislature Governor Edwards will have the naming of a judge to succeed Judge William Howard Jeffrey, and a Prosecutor, to succeed Richard C. Plumer, in this county. The names most frequently mentioned in this connection are those of former Prosecutor Harry E. Newman, of Lakewood for judge and former District Court Judge David A. Veeder, of Toms River, for Prosecutor. Another combination would make Wilfred H. Jayne of Lakewood, Judge and either Newman or Veeder, Prosecutor, though it is doubtful if Jayne could well afford to give over his present practice for a county judgeship. Another mentioned for judge and senator George C. Low, of Toms River.

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

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

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and Tuckerton Railroad Company
operating Philadelphia and Beach Haven R. R. and Barnegat B. R.
IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 28, 1921
Trains from New York and Philadelphia to Tuckerton, Beach Haven and Barnegat City

STATIONS	Daily	Mon, Wed & Fri. only	Daily		Sun. only
			A. M.	P. M.	
Lv. N.Y. PRR	5.30	1.20	1.20	1.20	1.20
" N.Y. CRR	5.30	1.20	1.20	1.20	1.20
" Trenton	7.27	5.02	7.15	5.02	7.15
" Philadelphia	8.10	4.09	8.23	4.09	8.23
" Camden	8.24	4.11	8.33	4.11	8.33
" Mt. Holly	9.08	4.42	9.15	4.42	9.15
" Whittings	9.08	5.31	10.12	5.31	10.12
" Cedar Run	10.07	5.44	10.25	5.44	10.25
" Wren Jo.	10.23	5.50	10.37	5.50	10.37
" Barnegat	10.23	5.50	10.41	5.50	10.41
" Manahawkin	10.43	6.01	10.52	6.01	10.52
" Cedar Run	10.43	6.15	10.51	6.15	10.51
" Mayetta	10.45	6.17	10.53	6.17	10.53
" Sayreville	10.47	6.19	10.55	6.19	10.55
" Cox Sta.	10.51	6.22	10.58	6.22	10.58
" W. Creek	10.55	6.26	11.02	6.26	11.02
" Parkertown	10.57	6.28	11.04	6.28	11.04
" Tuckerton	11.02	6.33	11.09	6.33	11.09
" Hilliards	10.53	6.21	10.58	6.21	10.58
" Bar. C. Jc.	11.01	6.29	11.07	6.29	11.07
" N. Arlington	11.06	6.34	11.12	6.34	11.12
" B. Beach	11.08	6.36	11.14	6.36	11.14
" B.H. Crest	11.10	6.38	11.16	6.38	11.16
" Pashala	11.12	6.40	11.18	6.40	11.18
" B.H. Ter.	11.14	6.42	11.20	6.42	11.20
" Sp. Beach	11.18	6.46	11.24	6.46	11.24
" B. Haven	11.20	6.48	11.26	6.48	11.26
" Ar. Barnegat	11.21	6.48	11.26	6.48	11.26
" Lv. Surf City	11.55	7.20	12.00	7.20	12.00
" H. Cedar	12.00	7.25	12.05	7.25	12.05
" HighPnt.	12.11	7.36	12.16	7.36	12.16
" Cl. House	12.17	7.42	12.22	7.42	12.22
" ArBarnegat C'y.	12.20	7.45	12.25	7.45	12.25

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

STATIONS	Daily	Mon, Wed & Fri. only	Daily		Sun. only
			A. M.	P. M.	
Lv. Barnegat C'y.	12.45	1.07	1.07	1.07	1.07
" Club House	12.51	1.13	1.13	1.13	1.13
" High Point	1.07	1.29	1.29	1.29	1.29
" Harvey Cers	1.07	1.29	1.29	1.29	1.29
" Surf City	1.15	1.37	1.37	1.37	1.37
" Bch Haven	1.45	2.07	2.07	2.07	2.07
" N. B. Haven	1.45	2.07	2.07	2.07	2.07
" Spray Beach	1.54	2.16	2.16	2.16	2.16
" B. Haven Ter.	1.54	2.16	2.16	2.16	2.16
" Pashala	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" B.H. Crest	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Brant Beach	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Ship Bottom	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" B. Arlington	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Barnegat C. Jc	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Hilliards	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Tuckerton	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Parkertown	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" West Creek	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Cox Station	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Staffordville	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Mayetta	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Cedar Run	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Manahawkin	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Barnegat	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Waretown Jc.	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Lacey	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Cedar Crest	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Ar. Whittings	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Mt. Holly	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Camden	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Philadelphia	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" Trenton	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" N. York PRR	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19
" N. York CRR	1.57	2.19	2.19	2.19	2.19

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

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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

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

TUCKERTON RAILROAD CO.
and Tuckerton Railroad Company
operating Philadelphia and Beach Haven R. R. and Barnegat B. R.
IN EFFECT SEPTEMBER 28, 1921
Trains from New York and Philadelphia to Tuckerton, Beach Haven and Barnegat City

STATIONS	Daily	Mon, Wed & Fri. only	Daily		Sun. only
			A. M.	P. M.	
Lv. N.Y. PRR	5.30	1.20	1.20	1.20	1.20
" N.Y. CRR	5.30	1.20	1.20	1.20	1.20
" Trenton	7.27	5.02	7.15	5.02	7.15
" Philadelphia	8.10	4.09	8.23	4.09	8.23
" Camden	8.24	4.11	8.33	4.11	8.33
" Mt. Holly	9.08	4.42	9.15	4.42	9.15
" Whittings	9.08	5.31	10.12	5.31	10.12
" Cedar Run	10.07	5.44	10.25	5.44	10.25
" Wren Jo.	10.23	5.50	10.37	5.50	10.37
" Barnegat	10.23	5.50	10.41	5.50	10.41
" Manahawkin	10.43	6.01	10.52	6.01	10.52
" Cedar Run	10.43	6.15	10.51	6.15	10.51
" Mayetta	10.45	6.17	10.53	6.17	10.53
" Sayreville	10.47	6.19	10.55	6.19	10.55
" Cox Sta.	10.51	6.22	10.58	6.22	10.58
" W. Creek	10.55	6.26	11.02	6.26	11.02
" Parkertown	10.57	6.28	11.04	6.28	11.04
" Tuckerton	11.02	6.33	11.09	6.33	11.09
" Hilliards	10.53	6.21	10.58	6.21	10.58
" Bar. C. Jc.	11.01	6.29	11.07	6.29	11.07
" N. Arlington	11.06	6.34	11.12	6.34	11.12
" B. Beach	11.08	6.36	11.14	6.36	11.14
" B.H. Crest	11.10	6.38	11.16	6.38	11.16
" Pashala	11.12	6.40	11.18	6.40	11.18

CONDENSED CLASSICS

JEROME

By MARY E. WILKINS-FREEMAN

Condensation by Mary E. Wilkins-Freeman

FOR a poor New England boy, Jerome Edwards, the tragedy of life began at the age of ten. His father, Abel Edwards, had gone that morning, with his wagon and old nodding white horse, to his woodlot to cut wood for Doctor Prescott.

Verkes Observatory. Yerkes observatory is the astronomical observatory of the University of Chicago. It is located at Williams Bay, Wis. It was endowed in 1892 by Charles T. Yerkes and was completed in 1896.

dearly, and her father contrived to deck her out like one. He bought a little white horse for her. Then Lawrence Prescott came home, and was often seen cantering about with Lucina, on a blooded horse his father owned.

War Changed French Youth

Treat Girls as Comrades and Disdain Officialdom and Professions, Says Writer.

SEES BERNARD SHAW UPHELD

Women Now Do the Courting—Princes Become Plumbers or Raise Horses and Pigs—Not Keen on Literature.

Paris.—A radical change has taken place in the youth of France in the last decade, according to a writer in the Paris Temps, who sees them, made materialists by the late war, inclined to treat the opposite sex as comrades and caring little for matrimony or courting, and much more interested in making money than in entering the professions.

They Gave Him a Raft for Himself



Joe Krebeck, a mere youth in years, who, when he's feeling extra fine, easily manages to flatten a scale to the extent of 629 pounds, recently gave the officers of the S. S. Manoa a bit of worry when he reserved passage for a trip to Honolulu.

Train Demolished Home Being Moved to New Site

William R. Smith, Jr., of Cornish, Utah, is without a home as a result of an Oregon Short Line train demolishing it. Smith was moving his three-room frame house across the railroad tracks to a new location when the train came around a curve and crashed into the structure.

Kill "Most Desperate" Bandit.

Wichita, Kas.—Eddie Adams, regarded by authorities as the southwest's most desperate gunman and bandit since Henry Starr, Oklahoma outlaw, was killed in Arkansas a year ago, was shot and killed in a pistol fight with three detectives here.

GIRL'S HAIR TURNS GREEN

Baltimore Jury Asked to Put a Price Upon Her Tresses in Suit. Baltimore, Md.—A jury before Judge Bond in the Court of Common Pleas was asked the other day to put a price upon the tresses of a fair young woman of West Baltimore, which are said to have turned from brown to green and then gray within a few hours at a local massage establishment early in the spring of 1920.

Rattle Snake's Venom.

In quantity, the venom injected by a large and active rattle snake is about four minims, or two for each fang. The serpent strikes twice or thrice in rapid effect, but soon the glands are unable to keep up the supply and he will require some minutes to recuperate. Snake charmers usually sear the glands with a hot iron, leaving the fangs intact, but only capable of making a slight flesh wound. The public thinks the fangs have been removed, but that will kill a snake in a few weeks.

lower place in their affections than in those of their elders. What they talk about is the automobile, aviation, boxing, mechanics. They marry young and treat young women as comrades, as in England and the United States. It is not rare at a ball to see one of them invite a lady to dance with him by a gesture from a distance, and to leave her when the dance is over without conducting her to her place, and no one seems to be particularly shocked!

Hard to Tame Missouri River

Army Engineers Engaged in Keeping It From Swallowing Farm Land.

ONCE GREAT TRADE ARTERY

Before the Coming of the Railroads Steamers Plowed Its Waters as Far as Fort Benton, Mont.—Need Special Boats.

Kansas City, Mo.—Taming the Missouri river, outlaw among American rivers, is the task of the United States army river engineers, whose headquarters are here. Their sector is the Missouri river, from Fort Benton, Mont., to a point opposite Alton, Ill., where the Missouri, with a roar and a rush, joins the Mississippi and thereafter sweeps with some degrees of calmness to the Gulf of Mexico.

MANY COSTLY BOOKS ARE SAVED

Blotting Paper Used to Prevent Loss of Priceless Library.

Collection of Books on China Had Been Soaked With Sea Water During Visit of Tidal Wave to Jap Port. London.—The late Dr. G. E. Morrison, correspondent of the London Times at Peking, had collected a splendid library of books relating to China which he sold to the house of Mitsui in Japan. The Mitsuis, the Rothschilds of the Far East, were about to establish a seat of Oriental study and desired the Morrison books for this purpose.

College Men Drink.

Boston.—Drinking is on the increase among man students in colleges about Boston. This is particularly true of members of fraternities at Harvard and Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Girl Runs Away With Another Man on Eve of Her Marriage in Iowa.

Cedar Rapids, Ia.—Mrs. S. A. Stephenson of Boone, Ia., walked into the office of Rush D. Damouth in this city and in a voice choked with emotion informed him that her daughter, Marie, who was to have been married to him in a few days, had married Harold Wells, wealthy business man of Boone.

JILTS FIANCE AND ELOPES

Retiree, Canada.—Testing a new rifle, Howard Mortenson of Gull Lake shot and killed his ten-year-old son. The little fellow was in a closet and the other, not knowing he was there, fired at a knot in the closet door.

796 Vacant Flats in St. Louis.

St. Louis.—There are 796 vacant apartments, flats and houses in St. Louis, according to a police canvass completed. The canvass was made at the request of the National Association of Real Estate boards, who are compiling statistics from ten of the largest cities.

College Men Drink.

Los Angeles.—Warren A. Hogle, walked 2,698 miles of a journey to Newark, N. J., in 59 days on one leg. He made the distance on crutches and averaged 50 to 60 miles a day, most of the distance by "lifts" in passing vehicles.

Returns to Prison After Raising Crop.

Elkhorn City, Ky.—Zeke Anderson, escaped from a convict road camp last spring, went home and raised a crop for his family, and has now returned to prison voluntarily.

"PERFECT" CRIME PROVES FAILURE

Clews Left Behind by Oregon Dentist Brought About His Arrest.

BOASTS ARE FUTILE

Convicted of Killing Rancher, Then Exchanging Identity With Victim, Doctor Brumfield May Be Sentenced to Hang.

Roseburg, Ore.—Dr. R. M. Brumfield has been found guilty of murder in the first degree in connection with the death of Dennis Russell. In Oregon the penalty for first degree murder is death by hanging. The verdict brought to a close one of the strangest murder cases in the West. Brumfield, a dentist, known to have been an avid reader of lurid crime and detective tales, is alleged to have boasted that he could commit a "perfect" crime, leaving no clews.

But, having now been found guilty, Brumfield undoubtedly realizes the fallacy of his belief in his criminal ability. He did leave clews, and they brought about his arrest and conviction. Brumfield disappeared the night of July 13, when Russell was murdered. He was captured August 12, while working on a ranch near Calgary, Canada, under the assumed name of Norman Whitney.

Lingerie Led to Arrest.

It was the Roseburg dentist's strange desire to obtain possession of a box of women's lingerie which led to his arrest. It had been learned Brumfield shipped the dainty garments to Seattle on the afternoon preceding the murder, addressing the parcel to "Mrs. Norman Whitney."

The authorities had no idea Brumfield himself would venture to recover the box, but hoped it might eventually put them on his trail; but while safely hidden on the Canadian ranch, with the chances all in his favor of being able to maintain his new identity indefinitely, Brumfield betrayed himself by writing to the Seattle express office for the parcel of underwear.

The prosecution showed that Doctor Brumfield visited the cabin of Dennis Russell, who was a rancher living near Roseburg, plied Russell with drugged liquor, took him out for a "ride" in his roadster, bent in the skull of the rancher and then shot him twice in the back to make sure he was dead. It further declared Brumfield exchanged clothes with the dead man and ran his car over an embankment, attempting to make it appear that Doctor Brumfield had been killed in the wreck.

Special Boats Needed.

Boats designed for any other river in the world but the Missouri have been used and, because of the shifting depths of the river, have failed. With all its disadvantages, there is a good deal to be said, according to the engineers, for the old paddle-wheel steamer, side-wheeler or stern-wheeler, that draws little or no water, which condition is ideal for service on the Missouri.

The river is navigable, say the engineers, and with sufficient time and patience it can be made manageable.

"A great game if you don't weaken," one says to Major Wilkes, in charge of the river work, and his aids.

"You can't weaken," they assure you. "You just keep after it, for the river itself never weakens."

How Crime Was Committed.

stick of dynamite and removed the jaws of the victim, so there could be no chance of using the teeth to identify the murdered man as Russell. The jaws and other parts of the head have never been found. Besides his own clothing, Brumfield is alleged to have placed his own ring on the dead man's finger.

Mrs. Brumfield, after viewing the body of the murder victim and until her husband was captured a month later, persistently maintained that the murdered person was the dentist. Whether she knew differently and preferred that her three children should remember their father as a murder victim, is unknown. The state contended that financial difficulties was the real motive. It was charged that Brumfield tried to make it appear that he was the murder victim so that his wife could collect \$26,000 in insurance. Brumfield, to the last, maintained a rigid silence. Insanity was the defense plea.

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Returns to Prison After Raising Crop.

HER CONFIDANTE

By JACK LAWTON

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union. The young woman on the opposite side of the fireplace looked long and speculatively at Gay. The young woman was like many others, good-looking, acceptable in the conventional mode. Gay was different. One could not tell just why, perhaps because she so happily personified her name. Gay's eyes seemed ever alight with sympathetic good humor; the corners of her lips ever ready to break into an understanding smile. And yet, Gay could be serious with one, sharing one's seriousness.

"Irresistible," the man said of her, admiringly. "What is it that men all like in her?" women asked, wondering.

Gay, unaware of her charm and popularity, bent closer to her friend. "People are nice," she confided. "Some of them so nice, that it is difficult to keep from loving."

The young woman on the opposite side of the fire smiled. "Who now," she questioned, "is the especially nice person?" Gay hesitated, then laughed. "He came," she replied, "to spend two months last summer at the country hotel where I was stopping."

"He must," the woman remarked, "have been unusually entertaining to engage your attention, Gay, for the space of two months." "He was," Gay answered her, "the most interesting man I ever met."

Honore leaned forward anxiously. "My dear," she said, "that description of yours sounds like adoring love. Some way I don't want you to love any man in adoring fashion." Gay's cheeks took on the glow of the fire. "He wants me to marry him," she answered softly.

The other woman sighed. "Tell me about him, dear," she invited. "Strangely enough Gay echoed the sigh. "There is little to tell," she replied. "Jack was never communicative. He came from Chicago, had traveled much as a civil engineer, and had always been too busy with study and achievement to associate with young women. There was only one girl, he said, a friend of his sister's, with whom he became well acquainted, but he forgot her when a long business commission carried him away. After his sister married, Jack drifted on lonesomely, until he met me at Raymer's. I happened to be the one woman of his life." Gay paused. "It was wonderful, Honore," she added, "that Jack should also promise to be the one man of my life."

Silence in the twilight, then Honore's hand touched Gay's head. "Then it is settled," she said, "that you and your Jack are to marry?" "No," Gay replied, "not settled. I—it is strange, Honore, you will not be able to understand, but some disquieting instinct holds me back. Yet I seem to love Jack, every waking hour is haunted by thoughts of him. I told you you would not understand."

"But I do understand," Honore said quickly. "You would prove him, and yourself, dear, by absence. That is wise. If I had been as wise years ago my life might not be now the shattered thing that it is. I have told you that I distrust men. I have reason to do so."

Gay's eyes were wide. "Why, I never guessed that you had known an unfortunate romance, Honore," she said. "When you came here I did wonder a little that you refrained from mentioning your husband. Was it he who deceived you, dear? Or can it be possible that you are not a widow, after all?" Forgive me," Gay added, as her friend's face paled.

But Honore answered bravely. "Mine is the saddest kind of widowhood—I am a deserted wife." "Deserted!" Gay cried, "you sweetest of lovable women."

"I believed in my husband," Honore went on, "and adored him, as you frighten me by adoring this man who has captured your pure heart. My husband was ever amused and willing to bask in the smiles of adoring women, even to make light love to them, returning laughingly repentant from each flirtation; while I, who had given him absolutely my faith, was wounded into suffering despair. Then, at last, he left me. It was truly senseless, had he not taken with him all my bright confidence and a trust that I would give much to regain. I have wondered," Honore ended wistfully, "if he will be permitted to go on ever untouched and unfeeling, while others, innocent, suffer."

Gay arose; tears were in her soft eyes. A snap-shot picture dropped from her letter. Absently Honore stooped to pick it up. A man's attractive face met her gaze, his dark eyes cold, commanding. She grew glacially pale. "Gay," she pleaded, "not this—not you—Jack!"

Slowly Gay answered: "This picture is of Jack Holden, the man of whom I have been speaking." "It is also the picture," Honore said harshly, "of the man whom I married." Gay came slowly to take it from her friend's hand, looking upon it with a little twisted smile. Then she dropped it into the fire. When she looked back at her friend her eyes had regained their unclouded light. "You were wondering, Honore," she said quietly, "if he might go on always untouched, unfeeling? He will not."

She watched the paper curl into flame. "He—liked me," Gay said.

Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

THE CHRISTMAS GIFT STORE

ONLY THREE DAYS of the last Christmas Shopping Week left—probably the busiest of all. The Spirit of Christmas, the dominance of Santa Claus Idea cannot be denied.

The giving of tokens of love and regard and friendship makes the world better. We are ready for the late gift seeker. Assortments are still satisfying. A few gift suggestions are presented in this page, many more will be found when you come to The Christmas Store.



SANTA CLAUS BEST FRIEND IS NOW JUSTIFIED IN SELECTING A NEW SUIT OR OVERCOAT FOR HIMSELF

Of course most men are apt to neglect their own needs during the holiday season but at the values offered there is no reason why a man should not appear in a new winter Overcoat or Suit.

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

SCARVES
For DRESSERS and BUFFETS
Most Beautiful Patterns in file and drawn designs; also embroidered.
50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50

LEATHER HAND BAGS
We are offering a wonderful lot of genuine leather bags in Black and Brown and Gray spider grained. Fine Assortment.
\$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3.

PILLOWS
SPECIAL at 85c
Round, fluffy pillows, covered with Beautiful Cretannes. Silk Floss filled.

TURKISH BATH RUGS
In newest designs and colorings; Oriental patterns—A Beautiful Gift \$3.00

WOMEN'S SILK HOSE
Fine assortment in Black, Brown and Cordovan colors. All seamed backs. Better qualities full fashioned.
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

SILK CAMISOLES
Most beautiful line in this vicinity. Finest make in pink and navy.
\$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00

TOWELS
A most acceptable gift. Complete Assortment of Turkish Towels in plain White—Pink & Blue bordered. Fancy designs
25c, 35c 50c each

These are only a few House Gift Suggestions mentioned. Let us show you what we have.

SILK UNDERSKIRTS
A very acceptable gift. In Black, Brown and Blue. Fine tailored, \$4.00

TOILET SETS of WHITE IVORY
Many Sets to choose from—Made of French Ivory—Includes Various Sets.
\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

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.

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Fine assortment in Black, Brown and Cordovan colors. All seamed backs. Better qualities full fashioned.
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\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00

Dear Children:

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 things you want me to bring you to

The Christmas Store

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

EDUCATOR - KREIDER - GODMAN

TOYS GALORE

Many suggestions in Mechanical Toys, Picture Books, A B C Books, Dolls, Games, Wood Blocks and many other Toys of all descriptions at Reasonable Prices.



Mail and Phone Orders Solicited. Prompt Deliveries.

Nathan Gerber's Sons
THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE