

# TUCKERTON BEACON

VOLUME XXXIV.

TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 2, 1922

NUMBER 27

## Game Bills Introduced By Assemblyman Parker

ASSEMBLYMAN PARKER WOULD PAY FARMERS FOR DEER DAMAGE



Assemblyman Ezra Parker Who has introduced several bills of interest to farmers and fishermen. Mr. Parker is also prominent in the fight to secure pensions for the old life savers.

Two bills were introduced in the New Jersey assembly by Mr. Parker, of Ocean county, to protect the farmer from damage to his crops by the wild deer. One bill would give the farmer compensation for crops destroyed by deer. The other would allow the running at large through the year of hound dogs, on the theory of dogs thus running would keep the deer back in the swamps and woods and away from farm lands.

The bill to allow compensation provides that the farm demonstrator in the county where the damage is done, one of the fish and game wardens and a third person, who shall be agreed upon by the demonstrator and warden, shall be the appraisers to decide the amount of damages involved when deer enter a farm and destroy growing or ripe crops. The amount they fix is to be paid by the fish and game commission from the money at their disposal in the state treasury. At present deer caught on cultivated lands can be shot, the warden notified and the carcass turned over to him. It is not very often, however, according to reports from the farmers in the deer districts, that deer are caught feeding on the crops. Usually it is done at night, and the farmer who works hard all day cannot sit up all night to scare the deer away.

### BILL TO KEEP POUND NETS TWO MILES FROM INLETS

Under a bill that is favored by Assemblyman Parker, of Ocean county, if it should become a law no pound fishery could be set nearer than two miles from any inlet on our coast. This bill was introduced last week.

The argument given for the bill is that the pound nets at present, with in perhaps a mile of an inlet, turn away the fish that would otherwise enter the bays. Those who are in favor of the change to two miles say that there is little fishing in Barnegat Bay since nets were constructed north and south of the inlet, and the best fishing has been off shore. They allege the absence of school fish in the bay is due to the pounds at the entrance.

For the larger mesh it is alleged that the pocket mesh now used is so

small that the small blues and weaks grill in them by the thousands and millions at certain stages of migration.

Pound net bills are apt to cause a long and strong fight, and usually get no further than the committee to which they are referred. The pound fisheries have a strong association, and are backed by the big fish interests of New York, so that fighting them is generally an unprofitable occupation. Whether the pound men will object to these bills has not yet been ascertained.

### FARE REDUCED—TRIP TICKETS FROM PHILADELPHIA TO TUCKERTON

The Pennsylvania Railroad have placed on sale at Philadelphia (Market St.) and Camden, N. J. excursion tickets to Tuckerton, N. J., at the rate of \$4.20 good for 17 days, including day of issue.

ALWAYS BE WELL DRESSED Clothes Will Last Longer and Look Better by Being Cleaned and Pressed CHARLES H. WOOD Tuckerton - New Jersey

## LOCAL CHAUTAUQUA PROVES SUCCESSFUL

Good Attendance in Spite of Severe Weather Conditions HAD EXCELLENT TALENT

The second annual Chautauqua was held in Tuckerton on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of last week. Miss Frances Maxwell was the Superintendent this year and her lectures were interesting as well as educational.

The lectures of the first two days were of the best. The first "Toward the Goal" by George Turner, was a masterly effort, brightened with many humorous allusions and good natured sallies, but was in reality a serious address calculated to stimulate all to higher and better living and held the audience spell bound during the long interval required for its delivery.

Dr. Frank Bohn was the lecturer for Friday evening. Dr. Bohn's subject was "All the World and Ourselves." His treatment of his subject was marked by unusual originality and charmed his listeners' attention throughout the entire discourse. The bright explanations of history used made it seem a new science. Dr. Bohn impressively illustrated the way that economic conditions control life. The address was wonderfully suggestive and stimulative.

The Russian Cathedral Quartet, The Recital Artists and the College Singing Girls produced musical numbers of different types that made decided hits with the entire audience.

Probably nothing was of more absorbing interest than the stunts by the children on Saturday evening. All the audience was surprised with what they accomplished in the three days' training.

It is quite safe to say that in the history of our town there has never been a time when so much of a clean, wholesome, uplifting and cultural nature has come into any consecutive three days. Nothing of a questionable nature was evident, and the whole program was of such a helpful nature given in the best and kindest spirit that the Chautauqua surely has brought real benefit to the community. If the applause that followed the different numbers on the program is a fair index to the appreciation that people have felt, the Chautauqua has mightily gripped those who were present.

Chautauqua is coming back next season. There are more than forty guarantors who have signed up. It is expected that it will be earlier in the season, as that was requested. Probably October or November.

## Old Life Savers Pension Bill Passes U. S. Senate

The United States senate has passed the bill designed to pension the members of the old-time lifesaving service who were disabled in the line of duty. The bill has been sent to the house and referred to the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, which already has under consideration a similar bill, introduced by Congressman Appleby, house bill 5677. Appleby's bill was given a hearing, but the members of the committee from the middle west were not ready to report it.

Those who are interested in the few remaining disabled lifesavers, who gave the best years of their lives to the government's service are hoping that these middle westerners may be able to see the difference between pensioning a man who was actually physically disabled in performance of duty at the risk of his life, and a purely civil pension bill for a clerk in a department at Washington.

There are a few of these oldtimers still living to whom this pension would be a blessing, and who are as much entitled to a pension as is any employee of an individual or corporation.

### INSTALL OFFICERS IN BARNEGAT LODGE

District Deputy John F. Sprague, with a delegation from West Creek Lodge No. 77, installed the officers of Barnegat Lodge No. 71, K. of P., last Thursday night.

Chancellor Commander, Stokes Collins; vice Chancellor, Chas. M. Conrad; master at work, Frank E. Harris; keeper of records and seals, J. Curtis Bennett, prelate, C. E. Woodmansee; master of finance, W. H. Blake; master of exchequer, D. G. Conrad; master-at-arms, Borden M. Cramer; inner guard, A. F. Falkenburg; outer guard, A. L. Fort; representative to Grand Lodge, J. Curtis Bennett; alternate representative, David G. Conrad. They paid out over \$800 in benefits this last year.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our relatives and friends through these columns for their many kindnesses and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of wife and mother. Harvey E. Stiles and Wm. H. Stiles

## MEAN THIEF STOLE DEAD WIFE'S CLOTHING

Entered Home of William McDoniels While He Was Attending Her Funeral and Rifled Bureau Drawers and Closets of Women's Wearing Apparel.

William McDoniels of 314 East Main street, Millville, has reported that the meanest thief in the world has been found in Millville, although he is not quite sure that he knows his identity.

Mr. McDoniels wife died several days ago and the funeral was held at the home of a personal friend, Mrs. Kerrick, on Sassafras street.

During the services or immediately afterward, the despicable thief entered the home of McDoniels and stole all the clothing of his wife, dishes and other articles.

A neighbor saw the stranger in the house, but thought that he had perhaps rented the place. When McDoniels went back to the lonely house he learned of the robbery. Bureau drawers and closets were rifled of all of his wife's clothing, although jewelry, which lay in open sight, was not touched.

There is only one person, McDoniels believes, who could be so mean, and he thinks he will have a warrant issued for that party.

McDoniels was seriously burned many months ago, at the South Millville works, of Whitall Tatum Company, while rescuing a fellow-employee, who escaped death through his efforts. He has, since the heroic rescue, been unable to walk without crutches.

Both Mr. and Mrs. McDoniels were former Tuckerton residents moving to Millville several years ago. Mr. McDoniels is the son of Mrs. S. E. McDoniels of West Main street.

### SON OF TUCKERTON FOLKS NAMED AS PROHIBITION OFFICER OF MASSACHUSETTS

Appointee Has Not Yet Accepted Post as Wife Opposes Move—Is Not a Radical "Dry"—Made Commendable Record in Navy

The following appeared in the January 24th issue of the Boston Traveler:

Albert H. Morris, of Winter street, Arlington, has been named to succeed Harold Wilson as chief enforcement officer of the prohibition law in Massachusetts.

(Continued on last page)

## Will Buy Toll Bridges. Money Now Assured.



Senator Harry T. Hagaman Who has settled the financial end of the taking over of toll bridges in Ocean County by the State.

### SENATOR HAGAMAN SUCCEEDS IN GETTING MONEY TO PURCHASE BAY BRIDGES

The state highway commission has adopted resolutions under which it will purchase two important toll bridges which are links in the road system in Ocean county. One is the so-called Island Heights-Seaside Park bridge, which is to be purchased for \$178,600 on March 1, and the other is the Long Beach Turnpike or Manahawken bridge the total cost of which will be \$96,112.83.

The state will purchase them from the two companies which built the structures on funds raised by issues of stock which were subscribed to by many residents of this section of the state.

The people who put their money into the companies which built the bridges have never received a dividend. The state is therefore reimbursing them only to the amount of their original stock subscriptions. It was explained that while the properties have naturally decreased in value, yet it was only fair in view of the important convenience rendered to the travelling public by those who subscribed money to make the bridges possible, that they should receive the amounts they have put in, especially since they have realized no return on the investment.

This is another big accomplishment by Senator Hagaman, who, last year, secured the promise of the state to buy these bridges, no price being set at that time. This will pay the bonds and give shareholders about par.

Senator Hagaman was the leading spirit in getting the original bills through for the purchase of these bridges and after the bridge companies failed to agree on a price, they put the entire responsibility on him, and the result has been satisfactory to all concerned.

### ALL DAY CONFERENCE HELD AT M. E. CHURCH

Ministers and Laymen From Surrounding Towns in Attendance.

Under the management of the Area Secretary Dr. Leonard C. Murdock, of Philadelphia, an all day convention was held in the M. E. church on Wednesday of last week.

Dr. Murdock spoke at the morning and afternoon sessions while Dr. W. T. Hobart, dean of the Union Theological Seminary of Pekin, China, gave an interesting address in the evening.

The purpose of the program as carried out was to interpret the missionary, educational and benevolent work of the Methodist Episcopal Church at home and abroad in its present setting of national and international, social, political and economic movements. These leaders of the church showed the almost incredible position of leadership into which the Methodist Episcopal Church has been thrown throughout the entire world as a result of the new impetus given to her missionary and benevolent work by the Centenary.

Several pastors and members from neighboring towns were present. Lunch was served at the Parsonage.

## PROTECTION AND PRIVACY

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- ¶ Business advice given gladly if desired.
- ¶ New accounts are respectfully solicited.

## THE TUCKERTON BANK TUCKERTON, - NEW JERSEY

### TUCKERTON M. E. CHURCH

SUNDAY SERVICES 9.30 A. M.—Capt. Wilbur Parker's Class. Love Feast 10.30 a. m. Morning Worship. 12.00 o'clock—Sunday School. 6.45 P. M. Epworth League. 7.30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor "The great Need of Tuckerton" Mid week prayer meeting, Wednesday evening, 7.30. Capt. A. J. Rider's Class, Friday evening, 7.30. Sunday will be opening of a series of meetings at the church. Services will be held every evening during the week, except Saturday. Come to the church and enjoy these meetings, good singing, a cordial welcome and a spiritual blessing await you, if you want it. Don't think you owe the Creator more than you have given him? Do your duty to him and give him that which belongs to him—A share of your time, talents, and substance.

### Obituary

Mrs. Jennie W. Stiles Mrs. Jennie W. Stiles, wife of Harvey E. Stiles, died at her home here Thursday evening, after a short illness. An attack of neuritis, affecting her heart was the cause of her death.

Mrs. Stiles was the daughter of the late J. Hartman and Fannie E. Marshall and was fifty-one years of age.

The entire community was shocked at the sudden death of Mrs. Stiles as she was popular in fraternal circles being a member of Tuckerton Chapter, No. 54, Order of the Eastern Star and Reliance Council, No. 156, Daughters of Liberty. Both of these orders attended the funeral in a body. She was also a member of the M. E. Church.

Besides her husband, Mrs. Stiles leaves one son, William H. Stiles to mourn her loss. She also leaves two sisters, Miss Phoebe and Mrs. Etta Dewey and six brothers, Samuel, Harry, Jay, Morris, Adelbert and LeRoy Marshall.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from her late residence, Rev. Daniel Johnson, officiating.

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## W. C. JONES PALACE THEATRE

### PROGRAM

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 2nd First National Presents "In Search of A Sinner"

FEATURING CONSTANCE TALMADGE Fox Comedy—"THE GOLFER" ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 4th A PARAMOUNT PRODUCTION FEATURING THOMAS MEIGHAN

### "WHITE AND UNMARRIED"

Comedy—"THE BIG SHOW" SELZNECK NEWS ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 7th Metro Presents "The Last Card"

Comedy—"DYNAMITE" ADMISSION 11c and 22c

Thurs., Feb. 9th—Marshall Neilan's special "THE RIVER'S END" Sat., Feb. 11th—Cosmopolitan production "ENCHANTMENT"

### TUCKERTON PHARMACY

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

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

A Forgotten Engagement

By R. RAY BAKER

While Marjorie Crandall sat at a window, a book dangling from a limp hand, and with wistful eyes watched the stars struggle forth into the gathering light, her father, Ben Crandall, rocked by the stove and read of Black Jim Simpson's lawless depredations.

No sound disturbed the dusk except the piping of a tree-toad and the creaking of Mr. Crandall's chair. Marjorie had sat by that window much of late, in a pensive mood, with her mind far away, at race tracks where demons in motorcars annihilated time and sometimes tossed a human life aside.

Her father always occupied the creaky chair by the stove, at this time of day. The stove was dead, because summer was here and almost ready to depart, but it was his custom to huddle near it, forever reading a paper.

"That rascal Black Jim is at it again," Mr. Crandall observed aloud. "And he's not so far away. He seems to be edging toward Happy Valley and I'm feeling a little bit scared, although of course there would be nothing here to interest him."

Marjorie scarcely heard him. Her thoughts were of her racing demon, Harry Trenton, and she had a vague hope that he might keep the big engagement, very vague, indeed; for Harry was now famous and would not be likely to remember his sweetheart of a year ago.

The big engagement was made early in September a year ago, while Marjorie and Harry sat in Belle Isle park, in Detroit, having motored thither in his rattle-trap, made-over auto of veteran service which had been purchased for less than a song and given a racing appearance by means of some clever body work. At that time Harry was a mechanic in a Detroit automobile factory, but the racing fever had gripped him and he was resolved to make a name for himself on the speedways.

On the September day Harry had proposed marriage, Marjorie loved him and she was exceedingly romantic, but there was a practical side to her nature and this asserted itself. Harry was not in the proper financial circumstances to care for a wife, so she advised that they wait a year before becoming engaged.

"All right," Harry sighed. "Make it a year—a year from today. On that date I'll call on you for my answer."

This appealed to Marjorie's romantic propensities.

"Exactly a year from today," she said. "But," she added, as an afterthought, "perhaps we shall be far apart by that time."

"It makes no difference," he assured her. "No matter where you are, I will keep that engagement. And in the meantime, we'll never refer to it again. Neither of us is to be reminded, for if we continue to care we'll remember. One year from today, if we are both living, I shall call on you for my answer."

Within a month Marjorie moved away. Her father's health suddenly had failed and his physician advised outdoor life. They went to North Dakota, where Mr. Crandall invested his savings in a small farm.

Marjorie and Harry corresponded, but as time went on and he began forging ahead in the business of motor racing, the letters became more and more irregular.

The date of the big engagement was now only two days away, but Marjorie entertained little hope as she sat by the window and pondered. Fame had taken Harry from her, she was afraid, for it had been more than a month since last she heard from him.

How dead everything was in the valley! Happy Valley! How she loathed it! No, she did not quite feel that way, because it had restored her father's health. But Marjorie's romanticism did not thrill to lonesome places. Crowds of people, glittering electric lights, appealed to her. She was unhappy in Happy Valley, especially as the day of the big engagement drew near; for it meant disappointment, she was almost sure.

The night before that day dawned Marjorie was alone. Her father had found it necessary to go to Bismarck on business, and he would be gone several days.

"Watch out for Black Jim," he admonished as he hopped into his flyver, in which he would drive 30 miles to a railway station. "I hate to leave you alone like this, but the business can't wait and somebody must stay to look after the stock. I guess Black Jim is after bigger game than this little piece of land, anyhow. And don't fall into the well—and take care of your cold. Your voice sounds like

BELIEVED CENSUS-TAKING WRONG

People of the Middle Ages Believed Divine Wrath Would Follow Any Such Action.

It is a very interesting fact in the history of census taking that although a census system was used in Babylonia before 3800 B. C., there is a long gap, when none was taken, from the fall of the Roman empire until the eighteenth century. The register general for Great Britain states that the reason for this interval is that the belief was held in the Middle Ages that the anger of heaven would be incurred, which the Bible mentions as falling upon the nation when King David numbered the people of Judah and Israel.

The census was perfected in Babylonia about 2500 B. C., each district making its own returns before the consolidation of the empire and the centralization of administration about 2300 B. C. The British museum has a number of tablets of this period which show the administration of the

an auctioneer's after a week of hard work. I'd never recognize it as yours if I didn't know."

The well was a hole in the ground where Mr. Crandall was drilling for a new water supply. Water had not yet been reached, but indications were that it was near.

Marjorie promised to heed her father's warnings and to drive away. Until late in the night Marjorie sat up and tried to read, then finally went sobbing to bed, reconciled to disappointment on the morrow.

In the morning she arose early, and her first action was to gaze down the road in both directions. No cloud of dust rewarded her wistful watching—no indication of the approach of a racing car.

She sighed and went toward the barn, but had not reached her destination when she stopped, startled. A riderless horse stood by the hole in the ground—a jet-black horse.

Marjorie hurried to the well, and as she neared it she heard faint, hoarse cries. She stood close to the edge, but was careful to stand back out of sight of anybody that might be in the depths. She was not anxious to be the target for a revolver.

"Help!" cried the voice, more rasping than her own. "Get me out!" Marjorie patted the horse, and a terrifying idea flashed into her mind. "It's Black Jim!" she trembled. "It's his horse and he was preparing to rob the farm. Evidently he dismounted right into the well in the dark. Let him out? I guess not. Here's where I earn a reward."

The prisoner of the well pleaded in vain, in tones scarcely audible. He endeavored to make explanations, but a night of shouting which went unheard evidently had all but robbed him of the power of speech. In the hole he remained. Marjorie lowered food on the end of a clothes line, but she warned him she would let go if he tried to climb out.

The day passed and Marjorie kept busy. The duties about the farm consumed considerable time, and there was the prisoner to feed and the road to watch. She put the outlaw's horse in a stall and looked after its wants, as she did those of its owner. The latter by this time had lost his voice entirely, but he accepted the food.

That night Marjorie cried herself to sleep, because the big engagement had not been kept. She felt secure, in spite of the bandit's proximity, because there was no chance that he could climb out of the well, but she took care to bolt all the doors.

The next day Marjorie continued to feed the prisoner and watch the road, but no motor car of any description, much less a racer, appeared. She wished some one would come, to relieve her of Black Jim.

On the following day her father returned. "I have a surprise for you," she announced, after he had kissed her. "Black Jim is my prisoner—in the well."

Mr. Crandall whistled and looked skeptical, but he procured a revolver and went to the well, covering a rope. "Climb out!" he called. "But don't try any funny business or I'll shoot."

Marjorie and her father hauled away on the rope, and presently a head appeared in the hole, and then a whole man appeared. "Harry!" Marjorie rasped, her voice still affected by the cold. "Why, how—the rope—our car—"

Harry grinned ruefully, as he tried to brush slime from his clothes. "I tried to keep the date," he said, in a whisper, "but I got lost. I came across your house, but I didn't suspect you lived here. I thought I'd ask the way, so I dismounted—right into the well. I've ridden a hundred miles to keep our engagement, and I've lost my voice shouting for help. Can you do anything? Why, don't you know I'm on a vacation—and driving an automobile is work!"

Men say their church pinnacles point to heaven. Why, so does every tree that buds and every bird that sings. Men say their aisles are good for worship. Why, so is every mountain glen and rough sea shore. But this is the churches have of distinct and indisputable glory—that their mighty walls were never raised and never shall be but by men who love and aid each other in their weakness.—John Ruskin

Both Responsible. No side is actually to blame in the thousands of unhappy marriages existing today. From the altar steps to the end of their lives a man and woman must realize that it is a game of give and take all through. No one is infallible, and although an ideal may be found to have feet of clay, no one can afford to throw stones at the opposite side.—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Overwhelmed. "Grateful posterity will rear a monument to you!" "What's the use?" inquired Senator Sorghum. "When a monument is put up people have so much to say about it that people forget all about the subject of the statue."

U. S. Leads in Canal Tonnage

New Record Made, With Britain, Japan and Norway Following in Order.

GROWTH DUE TO COMPETITION

Ships of Four Nations Carried 80 Per Cent of Tonnage Which Moved Through Canal During the Last Fiscal Year.

Washington.—Ships of four nations carried 80 per cent of the approximately 11,800,000 tons of cargo which moved through the Panama canal during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1921.

American vessels led all others with a total of 5,163,000 tons, establishing a new record by increasing the total tonnage of the previous high years by 615,885.

British ships were second and surpassed even the high mark of 1917, their last banner year. They reached a total of 3,738,250 tons.

Japan and Norway took third and fourth places with 758,600 and 637,800 tons, respectively. Norway dropped below its figures for 1918, but Japan soared to new heights, exceeding her last high mark by 82,270 tons.

Result of Competition. These unparalleled increases in commerce moved through the waterway by the four nations are attributed by Gov. J. J. Morrow of the Panama canal, in his annual report to competition so keenly developed that it requires use of the quickest routes.

"Almost one-third of the total tonnage handled," the report says, "was so strongly competitive that prompt and complete service may have been the determining factor in the choice of the Panama route. In many of the trades served by the Panama canal, the saving of distance, and hence of time, by the use of the canal is so great that shipping could hardly afford to use any other route."

Of the nations which shared in moving the remaining 11 per cent of tonnage the most important were Denmark, Holland, Spain, Sweden, France and Peru in the order named.

"The most important trade route served by the canal," the report adds, "was that between the east coast of the United States and the west coast of South America. Others of the principal routes were those from the east coast of the United States to the far east and between the west coast of America and Europe."

Gov. Morrow points to the double value of the canal to the United States. In addition to the quick service it gives American ships from coast to coast and in the world trade routes, there is, he said, a constantly increasing revenue which comes to the nation from tolls collected.

"In terms of money the Panama canal," the report asserts, "had gross revenues of more than \$27,000,000; increased investment, additions, stock, etc., of \$8,000,000 and gross operating expenses of \$24,500,000." The excess of revenues in the last fiscal year, the report shows, was \$2,750,000 more than for interest on the capital cost of the waterway.

Big Railway Revenue. The Panama Railroad company, according to the report, had a gross revenue of approximately \$22,000,000, an increase in investments in capital additions of \$1,500,000, while the gross operating expenses were \$22,000,000 on June 30 last. Gross revenues of the Panama Railroad Steamship line, at the same time, were \$5,156,446, while operating expenses for the fiscal year totaled \$5,857,257.

Legislation to increase the revenue collected from tolls is asked by the

governor, who points out that the present system is to assess tolls, on the basis of \$1.20 a net ton, according to Panama canal measurement, "unless this would result in a rate of more than \$1.25 a net ton, according to United States rules of measurement."

"Under this dual system tolls collected amounted to \$11,276,880, which is \$1,937,021 less than would have been collected if Panama canal rules only were used," he adds. "Speedy enactment of a law establishing the single standard is urged."

SEA OTTER AGAIN NUMEROUS

Alaska Trappers Report Priceless Fur-bearing Seal in Kelp Beds on Aleutian Islands.

Yakutat, Alaska.—The sea otter, once almost extinct and now protected, is again inhabiting the sea kelp beds on the Aleutian islands in large numbers. In fact, so many are seen in the department of fisheries may be prevailed upon for a brief open season for the benefit of natives and trappers who have fared badly the last two seasons.

The sea otter is one of the most cunning and easily frightened of animals. Like the fur seal its pelt has an ebony shimmer, showing silver when blown open, but soft black, tipped with white when examined hair by hair. A full grown animal measures six feet from nose to end of tail. One pup is born at a time. The mother often sleeps on her back in the water, clasping the young in her arms. Each native is permitted to trap two a year for his own use. The sea otter has been seen as far south as Eureka, Cal. The pelts are priceless.

Erzberger's Daughter Nun. Berlin, Germany.—Maria Erzberger, daughter of the recently murdered former German minister of finance, Mathias Erzberger, has taken the veil in the nunnery of Echt in southern Holland.

Find Tombs of Ethiopian Kings

Expedition Headed by Professor Reinsner Brings Back Story of Lost Civilization.

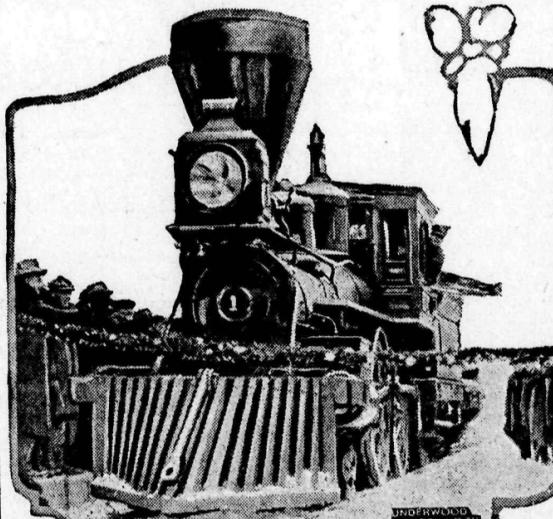
LINE OF ITS RULERS TRACED

Ten Years' Research Provides Rich Collection for Harvard University and Boston Museum—Get Full List of Rulers.

Cambridge, Mass.—Discovery of the tombs of 26 generations of Ethiopian kings and the recovery of material buried for more than 2,000 years, which makes it possible for the first time to write the history of Ethiopia, were reported by the joint Egyptian expedition of Harvard university and the Boston Museum of Fine Arts. The expedition, in charge of Professor George A. Reisner of Harvard, was in Egypt ten years. Its findings in part have been reported from time to time.

Find Royal Cemeteries. The discovery of the lost civilization of Ethiopia was made at Napata, now called Gebel Barkal. Naparata, the ancient capital of Ethiopia, lies in the Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, at the southern end of Dongola province. The royal

Pioneer Engine Opened a New Station



St. Paul, Minn., rolled back the curtain 60 years as the Northwest's pioneer little old locomotive pulled the first train into the new \$15,000,000 Union station there. The engine is the "William Crooks," named after Jim Hill's chief engineer. Flowers were thrown upon it, as its pilot broke the floral tape held across the tracks by the three oldest Great Northern yardmen, whose combined service aggregated 111 years.

Find Lost Sacrament Set.

London, Canada.—Lost for thirty-two years, a magnificent set of sacramental silver, consisting of flagon, chalices, paten and silver, which had been presented to Huron college by Bishop Hellmuth, then an archdeacon, in 1864, has just been found. The silver disappeared during the time alterations were being made to the theological institution's chapel, and it was believed to have been stolen by workmen. It was found in an old, disused bank vault.

BUILD GIANT AIR LIGHTHOUSE

Beacon's Rays Will Illuminate Europe's Airway for 200 Miles—Two Years to Build.

Paris.—What is described as the most powerful lighthouse ever constructed has just been completed here. It is intended for the new air station at Dijon and has taken over two years to construct. The beam of light thrown from two

HAS QUEER PREROGATIVE



Lieut. the Hon. Cecil Forester of the English Royal House guards has the privilege of keeping his hat on in the presence of royalty. The lieutenant, who is heir to Lord Forester, inherits this royal patent from a forebear who lived in the reign of Henry VIII. That monarch authorized Forester's ancestor to keep his hat on in the presence of the sovereign on account of "certain diseases and infirmities in his head."

"Meanest Man on Earth" Discovered in Iowa

The "meanest man on earth" is believed to be living in Mount Vernon, Ia. An automobile driver became stalled near the city and hailed a passing truck driver, who found the loose connection and proceeded to crank the engine. The engine back-fired, breaking the rescuer's arm. "I broke my arm," he said. "Too bad," responded the rescued motorist as he speeded down the road. Unable to start his big truck, the injured man was forced to walk to Mount Vernon, where he received medical attention.

Presence Having Wholesome Effect.

The presence of Frank Canton in the cattle country, old and stooped as

AGAIN TAKES BANDIT TRAIL

Capt. Frank Canton Once More Active in Tracing Cattle Thieves in Southwest.

TERROR OF OUTLAWS

Law Enforcer of Earlier Day Built Reputation Which Strikes Fear in Heart of Bad Men of the Range.

Oklahoma City, Okla.—Capt. Frank Canton, terror of bandits, outlaws and thieves has "hit the trail" again after a few years of virtual retirement here. He is after cattle thieves exclusively now and is making it warm for men engaged in that business. The Osage hills called him a few weeks ago and he's now out among the rich Indians getting evidence to convict men of stealing cows.

"This work isn't like that of the old days," Captain Canton says. "I don't go to the hills and the sticks, the caves and the canyons and underbrush like I did as a young man. My duties are to assist the county attorney in prosecutions after our field men and sheriffs have rounded up the men charged with cattle stealing."

Was Head of National Guard.

Captain Canton is Oklahoma agent of the Texas-Southwestern Cattle Raisers' association, an organization that he represented for several years before Governor Haskell appointed him adjutant general of the Oklahoma National Guard.

Very seldom are cattle stolen in Oklahoma that belong to members of the cattle raisers' association, Captain Canton says. The association maintains inspectors at the principal shipping and selling points and cattle belonging to members bear the association brand. An inspector is under no obligation, indeed has no authority, to apprehend cattle that do not bear that brand or make inquiry of the supposed owner as to how he came in possession of the cattle.

Presence Having Wholesome Effect.

The presence of Frank Canton in the cattle country, old and stooped as



Terror of Bandits.

He is, it is said to have a wholesome effect. He was as courageous a man thirty years ago as ever rode the plains, and his intuition, perception and judgment were not excelled by any other law enforcer of the West.

Wyoming, where he was sheriff, felt his uncanny power. Montana outlaws escaped far away from his hailcock. To Texas rangers he taught the arts of man-catching. In the Panhandle of Texas, in New Mexico, in Colorado and in northwestern Oklahoma his name gave law violators chills.

HOBOS AVENGE BENEFACTOR

Down-and-Outers Drag in Man for Stealing Stickpin From Social Worker.

New York.—The down-and-outers of the Bowery scoured lodging houses and poolrooms and then dragged before the police a man whom they accused of having snatched a \$125 stickpin from Herman Muller, a social worker, in an east-side restaurant early today.

Muller was following his weekly custom of distributing free "feeds" to the economically unlucky, with the unfortunate ones telling him their troubles during the meal, when two of his guests set upon him and escaped with the pin. A detective to whom Muller reported his loss climbed on a table and told the down-and-outers that it was a shame for their benefactor to be treated so shabbily and that if they did not get the culprits they would have him to reckon with.

Fumes From Still Kill Girl.

Detroit, Mich.—Fumes from a whisky still killed Grace Bartoletta, three years old. Little hope is held for the recovery of her two sisters and mother, who were also overcome.

Talked of Maid in Sleep; Loses Wife.

New York.—Because he called his wife Dorothy, the maid's name, in his sleep, Stanley Merrill has been charged with non-support of his wife and children by Mrs. Merrill. She says she left him after the sleep-talking affair.

Served Pail's Sentence; Gets Job.

Springfield, Mo.—The National Loyalty league has secured a job on a ranch for Thomas W. Haley, who served a six-month term in Leavenworth penitentiary for a "buddy" of the world war.

DICK ACCEPTS

By JACK LAWTON

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.

The silence of the woodland country was telling on Dick's nerves. For eight weeks the engineering job had claimed him, and the evenings in his lonely cabin became unendurable. Hungry he yearned for human companionship.

Dallis, his assistant, was good enough in his way, but Dallis spent most of his time writing endless love letters or talking over long-distance to a far-away sweetheart. That galled Dick, too.

It was hard enough to see only rough men's faces; never to hear a feminine voice was another and greater deprivation. Dick wished that he had happened to care enough for one particular fair one in the past, to warrant a long-distance call himself. But he had not cared; and that was not his fault, but his misfortune, so he summed up matters—that was all.

The trees rustled mysterious whisperings, beyond the avenue of green stretched waters blue; the setting was like that of an old fairy tale. Dick remembered such a tale, with a highly colored illustration which had never failed to delight in childhood days.

There had been a woodland maiden in the picture, with a white frock encircled in green, and laughing blue eyes beneath the wind-blown hair. Dick smiled at the fanciful picture the scene recalled, and then bent idly to pick up a scrap of paper in his path. As idly he unfolded it, and before he fully realized, was reading a message.

"Dearest-dear," ran the note, "I am waiting for you beneath the widest spreading tree; I am dressed in white with the green sash you like. You will see me, when you drive through the opening. And, dearest-dear, the little white table is set for us two, with a vase of green bouquets in the center, and there is a chocolate cake—oh, a delicious, luscious chocolate cake of the very kind you like, made with my very own hands, for my very own man. So hurry."

Dick stood staring down at the scribbled note with a boyish light of adventure in his eyes. Why not? He was far away from conventions, his days had been passed of late lonesomely. Why not take advantage of the chance invitation tossed him by a kindly wind, and drive through the opening daintily to where the white-and-green-clad maid, like the one of the fairy tale, waited?

Dick knew the country like a map, but one excuse would be as good as another. And the chocolate cake! Great guns! A real home-made chocolate cake!

He retraced his steps to the cabin, and started horseback toward the wood. She was a girl, undoubtedly, or she would not describe her white frock to her dearest-dear, as she invited him to a tryst beneath the tree.

Dick saw the "widest-spreading tree" as soon as Bob cantered through the opening; also he saw a graceful white-clad figure and vivid green sushens, tossed by the lake breeze. And as he came boldly nearer, there were the laughing blue eyes beneath ruffled brown hair, and a wondering, yet dimpling smile to greet him.

"Well," questioned the girl, as though she had known him all her life, "how did you get here?"

"I came," answered Dick promptly, "in response to your invitation. I found it in my path."

He handed over her letter. The girl frowned and smiled as she glanced over it.

"Old Jack is careless," she remarked. "Jack's my dog. I sent him on with it to—"

"Your dearest-dear," Dick finished for her.

"Why, yes," agreed the girl. "And Jack perhaps dropped the note, to go off on some interesting chase of his own. So you found it, by mistake."

"There is no mistake," Dick insisted. "You would not think the sending of such an invitation a mistake, if you had been buried, as I have, among these hills for two desolate months. Why, I'd travel thirty miles to hear a pleasant, companionable voice, putting all hope of the chocolate cake aside. That invitation was a charity, sent on its way by a fairy friend of mine. I—I don't know who you are; I suppose angels are likely to appear in most desolate places. But my name is Richard Boynton. I'm one of the engineers on this contract that's being put through."

The girl nodded.

"I know. I happen to have seen you at work when we motored through. You were pointed out to me," she changed her voice primly, "as a most promising young man."

She studied him thoughtfully. "I shall cut the cake in your honor."

Through all the sweet magic of Dick's afternoon—passed one grievous thought—this witching girl of his dreams, unlike any other girl that he had known, had already found her prince, and he, Dick, though he ride through the woods forever, must, therefore, forever ride alone.

"I wonder," the girl said at last, "why dad doesn't come. He should know that tea is ready beneath the tree, even though Jack dropped my note to him on the way. Father," she remarked calmly, "is one of your high men in command. He brought me out here with him when he came to see how the work was going. Dad—is my dearest-dear."

Wet Umbrellas.

Always stand wet umbrellas on their handles to dry. This allows the water to run out of them instead of into the part where the silk and ribs meet, thus causing the metal to rust and the silks to rot.

The Owner's F. O. B.

It is admittedly difficult to recover a lost flyver. But the best suggestion comes from our own Mrs. Eckstrom, who advises in an ad: "Lizzie, come home; all is forgiven."—New York Globe.

# LOCAL NEWS

The regular monthly social of the Ladies Aid Society was held last Monday evening in the usual place and the room was well filled with members and friends. The decorations, were very pretty and the program, which was as follows, was very well rendered:

Singing "America"  
The Lord's Prayer in unison.  
Recitation, Zelma Allen  
Song, Elizabeth Driscoll  
Piano Duet, Mrs. P. Baker and Mrs. Elva Webb  
Dialogue, "The Lost Trousers"  
Songs by High School Girls' Chorus  
Reading, Frances Mosher  
Song, H. S. Girls

The committee in charge was as follows: Mrs. Elva Webb, Mrs. Leona Roebuck, Miss Florence Cox, Mrs. George Westervelt, Mrs. Percy Baker, Misses Aetna Swain, Zelma Allen, Sarah Mathis, Stanley Seaman and Walter Atkinson.

Ice cream and home made cakes were served and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Mrs. Eva Morey and Miss Mary O'Mara were recent visitors with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gale.

George Lafferty, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Lafferty, died at his home at Bay Head, N. J., January 19, at the age of seven. Funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gale at Grassmere, Sunday, January 22. Rev. Daniel Johnson of the M. E. Church, preached the funeral sermon.

Harvey Morey of Atlantic City is seriously ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gale at Grassmere. He is suffering from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gerlach, Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Atlantic City were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Gale.

Mrs. Henrietta Tolbert of Barnegat, was in Tuckerton on Monday.

The next important event for the citizens of our town is the Fire Company meeting next Tuesday evening. At the January meeting and banquet, the financial condition of the Company was discussed and a subscription list started, an account of which appeared in a recent issue of the Beacon. The Fire Company is badly in need of funds and subscriptions are still being accepted.

Any member of the following committee will receive your bit for this worthy cause: D. P. Crowley, E. W. Parsons, Jos. H. Brown, L. S. Gerber, G. M. Price or E. M. Mathis. At the meeting Tuesday evening this money will be turned in together with a list of subscribers. It is expected that there will be a big attendance at this meeting as nearly fifty men promised, at the banquet, to be present next TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7. Contribute to the Fire Company and come out to the meeting.

Mrs. Sarah Stiles, Mrs. Henry Cowperthwaite and Mrs. Norwood Parker of West Creek, were in Tuckerton on Monday.

There is a report current that the New Jersey Central Railroad will shortly build a short cut road from the shore to Trenton, from Lakehurst or Lakewood, through New Egypt, Allentown and Yardville. This would not only open up the shore with Tren-

ton but benefit the Central Railroad as well.

Dost thou love life? Then do not squander time, for that is the stuff life is made of.—Franklin.

Miss Eleanor Price spent several days last week visiting Miss Jane Clark in New York.

Mrs. Rebecca Parker has been confined to her home on account of illness for several days.

Our first real snow! And did it snow? In the language of the boy of to-day—I'll say it did! And with the snow came the usual good times. Several inches deep and frozen, it was ideal for snow ball fights, building snow houses and other sports. On Sunday afternoon, it was hardly safe to travel, especially on Main street, unless you were a good sport, for the snow balls fell thick and fast and the young folks and some not so young had a jolly good time.

Henry Truex has been suffering from an attack of appendicitis. Although improving he is still confined to his bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Boger of Tabernacle, N. J., are visiting at the homes of Mr. and Mrs. Nevin Frazer and Mr. and Mrs. George Wills.

Rev. Daniel Johnson took a three-day trip to Annapolis, Maryland last week, visiting his son and their family, Dr. Fenimore Johnson, who is in the U. S. Navy.

Lydia Burd and Virginia Lynch spent the week end in Atlantic City.

Frank L. Swain has purchased the property of Joseph Williams on West Main street and will move in soon. Mr. and Mrs. Williams will move to Trenton, their former home.

John Schmi lost another horse last Friday. Running over an inoffensive stick in the road, which had probably been run over a number of times before, it flew up and hit the horse in the stomach, piercing it and caused the horse to bleed to death. Mr. Schmi has been unfortunate in the matter of horses, having lost 16 in about 5 years. He owns one automobile and gave his opinion that autos were much cheaper than horses.

Mrs. Ezra P. Brown of West Creek, visited in town on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Adolphus Pharo, of Staffordville, were seen in Tuckerton yesterday.

Myer Fineburg, of Atlantic City, was in town on Wednesday.

The heavy fall of snow Saturday and Sunday spoiled the skating on Pohatcong Lake, much to the sorrow of the young folks.

It is said some people are buying automobiles now for self-defense. It is getting too dangerous to be a pedestrian.

A closed season for quail and pheasants in Burlington, Camden and Gloucester counties was advocated in resolutions adopted at the annual meeting of the Beverly Growers' Association. These birds are valuable, it was declared, in combatting the Japanese beetle and insects that do much damage to fruit and crops generally. It is also claimed that spar-

rows should be protected as friends of the farmers and orchardists.

George Parker of the Beach Haven Terrace C. G. S. was a recent visitor at the home of his sister, Mrs. Edward Honer.

Hazelton Jones, who has been off duty at Bonds C. G. S., for several weeks on account of illness, has been sent to the U. S. Hospital at Staten Island. Mr. Jones is suffering from rheumatism.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Honer entertained a few of their friends at their home on Tuesday evening.

Julius Honer recently spent a few days in Egg Harbor City.

Elliott Ireland of East Lansdowne, Pa., was a week end visitor at the home of his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin E. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stiles of West Creek were recent visitors with friends in town.

Miss Ruth Allen of Montclair Normal School, was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Allen.

Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Parker of Parkertown, have been visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Parker.

Mrs. Hazelton Jones, Mrs. George W. Jones and Mrs. H. E. Markland were visitors in Philadelphia last week.

### URGE PATRONS TO BECOME PARTNERS

District Manager W. W. Brittain of the Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company, Advise the Purchase of stock. See adv.

W. W. Brittain the District Manager of the Delaware and Atlantic Telegraph and Telephone Company, is sending out personal letters to telephone subscribers in his district, urging their purchase of the shares of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company.

This move is in line with the best thought of the times.

It is becoming more and more evident every day to thoughtful people that it is very desirable that the users of public utilities' service should be interested as investors in the companies that render the service. A widespread ownership of this sort in the communities served leads to a sympathetic understanding on the part of the users of such service of the problems and difficulties with which the utility companies are confronted from time to time, resulting in more cordial relations between the purveyors of the service and their patrons.

Another advantage that grows out of wide distribution of stock holding is that the financing of the growth of the properties, so important to the communities, is made easier by more persons contributing to the necessary increases in capital from time to time.

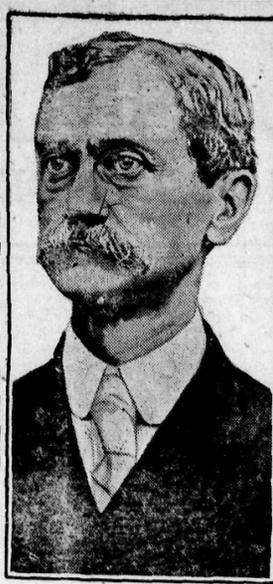
Probably the strongest argument of all, however, lies in the great desirability of the profits from conducting the public utilities' services in the community, remaining in that community for the benefit of its own citizens instead of being taken away from the community for the benefit of stockholders located in other parts of the country.

One of the recent developments of this idea of widespread local ownership of the shares of the public utilities by their patrons, has been a proposition that every user of the telephone, for example, ought to own enough stock of the telephone company to pay his telephone bills out of the dividends on his stock. There is considerable merit in this thought, and in the case of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, it would require the dividend on a very few shares of stock, at the rate of \$9.00 per share per annum, to pay the average telephone subscriber's bills.

There is another side to this sort of thing in which this paper is keenly interested; that is the encouragement of habits of thrift and saving by our people, about which so much has been publicly spoken and written of late years. The Liberty Bond Campaigns during the war brought to light the enormous possibilities that lie in a movement of this kind in a country half like the United States, where the average earnings of the workers of the country exceed those of any others on the globe. Hundreds of thousands of people started to save money and become owners of securities that prior to that time had never been given that sort of thing any serious consideration.

The great advantages to a country of having its citizens develop habits of saving and thrift have become so generally recognized, and the need for it in our own country stands out so urgently that it is hard to overstate its importance.

One of the very best ways to accumulate substantial competencies is to select high-grade conservative securities, such as the shares of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, and buy them upon some easy



Frank Willing Leach

Mr. Leach left last week for Rio Janeiro, Brazil, where he was sent by President Harding. He will act as disbursing officer to the U. S. Commission which will have charge of this country's connection with the Centennial Exposition to be held at the above city next fall.

payment plan. Almost any bank or trust company will assist its patrons to do this by loans against the securities.

We understand that the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, directly or indirectly, owns the entire capital stock of the local Bell Company and about 90 per cent of all the other so-called Bell Telephone Companies in the United States. The American Telephone and Telegraph Company is one of the largest industrial organizations in the country and has over 183,000 shareholders. District Manager Brittain points out with enviable pride that over 75,000 of the employees of the Company are regularly paying for shares of its stock, taken under recent subscription plans, and that already some 23,000 of them hold shares for which they have paid in full. He also points, with natural satisfaction, to the dividend record of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company, which has paid dividends regularly for the last forty years at rates varying from \$7.50 per share per annum, to \$9.00 per share per annum, which is the present rate,—dividends being paid quarterly in January, April, July and October.

The shares of the American Telephone and Telegraph Company are dealt in on the Stock Exchanges of New York, Philadelphia, Chicago, Boston and Washington and recent

market quotations have been ranging around \$117 per share. It is generally regarded in financial circles as one of the standard investment stocks of the country.

The growth of The Bell Telephone System in the United States is one of the scientific and commercial marvels of the age. Only a brief forty-six years ago, the telephone was exhibited at the Centennial in Philadelphia by Alexander Graham Bell, and was regarded by most people as merely another interesting novelty that might perhaps be called a scientific toy. Today, its wires reach into every nook and corner of the continent, connecting up some twelve million telephone stations, and it is even possible to pick up your telephone and speak to the Island of Cuba. Transcontinental conversations from New York to San Francisco have become so common as to no longer even excite wonder.

## CEDAR RUN

Mr. Cranmer, the Dodge dealer, announces a sharp drop in the prices of the touring being \$880 and the Sedan \$1440 F. O. B. This means a rush for these dependable cars.

The snow storm put a temporary crimp on things, especially in building operations but with the rush now going on in all lines, must go forward regardless of weather conditions. We expect the best year in the history of this section.

W. S. Cranmer, Real Estate and Insurance Agent, made four or five sales of farms during January and expect to double it in February. He gets inquiries from the canal zone to Toronto, Canada. Persons having properties to sell should consult with him immediately as the next 60 days is the best period to dispose of them. He has purchased the Benjamin Cranmer farm and will sell it at once or

use it as an experiment station. He will buy any property that is good and cheap.

Mrs. Newton has been ill but is now improving. Many have colds but quickly convalesce in this healthy pine belt that has made Lakewood famous. Why not capitalize it in south Ocean county.

Roscoe Conklin is the chief representative of Amusement Hall, giving future dates and plays. Consult him.

The big "Handwriting on the Wall" event at the church was interfered with last Sunday evening on account of the snow storm. It may be given later.

No wonder that Hilliard Allison smiles—it's another girl.

Henry Allison, Civil War veteran, has been at Vineland for a part of the winter but is now at home again and we are pleased to see him and enjoy his cheery presence. May many more years be added to him.

# DODGE BROTHERS

announce

a substantial reduction in the prices of their cars effective January 1st, 1922



Prices F. O. B. Detroit

TOURING	\$880.00
ROADSTER	850.00
SEDAN	1440.00
COUPE	1280.00
SCREEN SIDE BUSINESS CAR	880.00
PANEL SIDE BUSINESS CAR	980.00
CHASSIS	\$580.00 & \$730.00

W. S. CRANMER, Cedar Run, N. J.

# Join the Partnership of 183,000 Owners in the Bell Telephone System

Become a Partner as well as a Subscriber

An attractive investment for conservative people

Not ten or a hundred or ten hundred people own the business, but a hundred and eighty-three thousand men and women, from all over the country, who have invested in one of the great American industries which bases its stability on that of the nation itself and the millions who, like you, use its service daily.

The Company has 40 years of dividend history of never less than 7 1/2 per cent. The earnings of the business are remarkably steady through periods of bad general business conditions as well as good.

Shares of American Telephone & Telegraph Co. stock have recently been selling around \$118.

Assets are far in excess of capital and debts. There is character and enterprise in the management of the business.

It may be bought by anyone through any bank or banker, or through any responsible broker on the Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, Boston or Washington Stock Exchange.

There is public confidence in its fair dealing. One share will, at the present dividend rate, pay you a return of \$9.00 a year. The dividends of a few shares will pay your telephone bill. We shall be glad to furnish further information if you so desire.

Buy outright through your Bank or Broker, or on the Partial-payment Plan

Banks do not recommend any particular stock. They desire, however, to encourage systematic saving and careful investing, and most of them afford the service and facilities of their loan departments to customers who desire to purchase reliable securities on the partial-payment plan. The usual arrangement is to make an advance payment of approximately one-fifth of the purchase price, and pay off the balance gradually. The dividends on the stock will more than pay the interest on the loan. It is a fine way to save—to make a start as an investor, as a partner in a conservative, reliable, established business.

The following banks will assist their customers in making such investments:

YOUR BANK WILL ASSIST YOU IN MAKING SUCH INVESTMENTS.

CONSULT YOUR BANK.

The Delaware & Atlantic Telegraph & Telephone Co.

W. W. Brittain, District Manager

### "What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

Facts about your name; its history; meanings; whence it was derived; significance; your lucky day and lucky jewel.

### VIRGINIA

THE real origin of Virginia is curious and somewhat unexpected. It means "flourishing" and comes from an old Latin gens who called themselves *Virginius*. Their name was derived in turn from *vireo*, meaning to flourish, and was connected to the word "ver," translated as spring. Virginia was the name of the famous Orsini family.

The more popular and prevalent belief regarding the origin of Virginia has always been that she came from the Latin *virgo*, meaning "a virgin." Indeed, the first instance of her use in England was in the time of Queen Elizabeth when Sir Walter Raleigh, named his American colony Virginia in honor of the Virgin Queen.

It was under a similar belief that Bernardin de St. Pierre called the heroine of his tropical Arcadian romance, Virginia. The widespread popularity of this story in England, France and Germany brought Virginia into enormous vogue throughout Europe. France still adores Virginia, and her popularity is assured forever out of sentimental memory of the famous queen.

The first American colony established the name in this country. Likewise the first white child born on American soil, and named Virginia Dare did much to spread its vogue. The South has always abounded in Virginias, which, unfortunately, has been contracted to unmusical "Virgins" and "Jinnys."

The emerald is Virginia's talismanic stone. It promises her wisdom, prophetic vision, long youth and charm. The Hawthorne bud, England's spring flower, is Virginia's flower. Wednesday is her lucky day and three her lucky number.

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### The MAULE FREE SEED BOOK

This wonderful 72-page book gives you the benefit of our 45 years of experience as seedsmen, gardeners and farmers. Send a postal for it today.

W.M. HENRY MAULE, Inc. 2350 Arch St. Philadelphia, Pa.

# THE GIRL, A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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## CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

"Would you have believed him?" I asked, grinning across the table at Beasley.

"It'd a-been a question of vee-racity, as the court says; with maybe you and Hi Twombly too dead to testify."

"At this, Daddy, who had been eating like a man half-starved, put in his word.

"I reckon you can't get at them galoots higher up, Stannie, but if you don't shove Charley Bullerton just about as far as the law'll allow, I'm goin' to call ye a quitter."

At that moment Jeanie had just brought in another heaping plate of the luscious corn cakes, and I was looking at her when I replied.

"We'll see about the showing a bit later, Daddy. The first thing to do is to put the old Cinnabar in shape to sell us out some money. I'm broke, you know."

When I made this admission, Beasley, the last man in the world from whom help could come, I should have said, looked me squarely in the eyes.

"Stannie Broughton—if that's your name—you ain't so dad-blamed crazy as you look and act," he remarked. "Money's what talks. Are you aimin' to swing onto this thing with your own hands—for keeps, I mean; not to sell it out to the first set o' minin' sharps that comes along?"

"Sure!—you said it; I'm going to keep it and work it—after I get out of the jail where you're going to land me for pinching that inspection card and getting it smashed. Why else did I start out blindfolded to hunt for a girl, a horse and a dog?"

He let the latter half of my reply go without comment; charging it up to some fast lingering remains of the craziness, perhaps.

"Well, let's see about where you'd crack your whip first," he invited.

"That part of it is easy," I laughed. "What I don't know about the practical end of the mining job would lead a wagon. I'll pitch out and hunt me up a real, for-sure miner, of course."

"Notin' so awfully crazy about that," he granted. Then: "What's the matter with Hi Twombly, here, for your boss miner?"

"Not a thing in the wide world—except that he can't be because he is going to be my partner in the deal."

"Now you're talkin' a whole heap like a white man," said the desperado-like one. "Dog-goned if I don't believe you are white! What do you say to givin' me a whack at the bossin' job?"

I took just one little glance at Daddy, and the mild blue eyes said "yes."

"But you've got me under arrest, Mr. Beasley," I pointed out, just to see what he'd say. "You can't very well close a business deal with your prisoner, can you?"

"Kill two 'r three birds with the one rock," he mumbled, cramming the striped half of his breakfast-finisher corn cake into his capacious mouth. "I'll chase you down to Angels and turn you over to the majesty of the law—the same bein' by name old Squire Dubbin. Then I'll jump my job o' sortin' out the bad angels from amongst the good angels and go out and rustle your ball. Time old Bill Dubbin's chewin' over the law in such cases made and pervided—like he's



I Was Looking at Jeanie When I Replied.

bound to do—I'll scrape up a bunch o' men and start 'em up hereabouts to begin on the repairs. How does all that strike you?"

If my laugh was a bit grim there was a warrant for it.

"It strikes me fair in the empty pocket, my good friend," I told him. "Just at this present moment I couldn't finance one solitary, lonesome carpenter—to say nothing of a gang of them, with half a dozen steam-fitters and boiler-makers thrown in."

"Huh! workin' capital, you mean? That's about the easiest thing this side o' Hades—with a mine like the old Cinnabar—with no more water in it than what can be pumped out—to back you, I reckon your title to the property's all right, ain't it?"

"It is; I have a deed from my grandfather's. So much I said, but I didn't go on to explain how the quick wit of a girl who now hated me had saved that deed from being a mere scrap of waste paper. Not that I knew how she had done it—but the tangible fact was safely in my pocket.

fast table talk I was bidding a temporary good-bye to the wreck on the Cinnabar ledge, and was about to take the road to Atropia with Beasley; both of us intent upon catching a way-freight to Angels. Daddy had lent me the piebald pony for the ride to the railroad station—this either with or without Jeanie's consent; I didn't know and forbore to ask—and the barlequin-faced dog was ready to trot at the pony's heels. But the blue-eyed maiden had shut herself up in her room, and I thought she wasn't going to come out and see me off.

At the final moment, however, after Beasley had already steered his nag across the dump head, and I was about to climb into my saddle, she came to the cabin door, and was both curiously embarrassed and a bit breathless.

"Please!—one minute!" she begged; and as I took my foot out of the stirrup: "Do you know what they have done with—"

"With Bullerton?" I helped out. "No, I don't know; but I suppose they've taken him on to the county seat at Copah with the others."

"Then—then—please let him go! If you refuse to prosecute—"

"Make yourself entirely easy," I broke in, a bit sourly, maybe. "I'll agree not to play the part of the dog in the manger."

"Thank you—so much!" she murmured; and then she backed away quickly and went in and on through to the kitchen, leaving me to follow Beasley, which I did, with the sour humor telling me that of all the puzzling, unaccountable things in a world of enigmas, a woman's vagaries were the least understandable. For, after all was said and done, and after all that had happened and been made to happen, it seemed to be palpably apparent that Jeanie Twombly was still in love with the Jeet.

"Well, let's see about where you'd crack your whip first," he invited.

"That part of it is easy," I laughed. "What I don't know about the practical end of the mining job would lead a wagon. I'll pitch out and hunt me up a real, for-sure miner, of course."

"Notin' so awfully crazy about that," he granted. Then: "What's the matter with Hi Twombly, here, for your boss miner?"

"Not a thing in the wide world—except that he can't be because he is going to be my partner in the deal."

"Now you're talkin' a whole heap like a white man," said the desperado-like one. "Dog-goned if I don't believe you are white! What do you say to givin' me a whack at the bossin' job?"

I took just one little glance at Daddy, and the mild blue eyes said "yes."

"But you've got me under arrest, Mr. Beasley," I pointed out, just to see what he'd say. "You can't very well close a business deal with your prisoner, can you?"

"Kill two 'r three birds with the one rock," he mumbled, cramming the striped half of his breakfast-finisher corn cake into his capacious mouth. "I'll chase you down to Angels and turn you over to the majesty of the law—the same bein' by name old Squire Dubbin. Then I'll jump my job o' sortin' out the bad angels from amongst the good angels and go out and rustle your ball. Time old Bill Dubbin's chewin' over the law in such cases made and pervided—like he's

bound to do—I'll scrape up a bunch o' men and start 'em up hereabouts to begin on the repairs. How does all that strike you?"

If my laugh was a bit grim there was a warrant for it.

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"Well, now, why not?"

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"Not Hi Twombly; he'd never ast you to do anything like that."

"No; not Daddy Hiram."

He didn't press the matter any further, and we rode on in silence. As

we approached the neighborhood of the mine, evidences of the forthputting activities began to manifest themselves.

Daddy Hiram met us at the door of his newly repaired cabin across the dump head and insisted upon taking care of the horses. Beasley and I washed up at the outdoor, bench-and-basin lavatory; and when we went in, Jeanie had supper ready for us.

She didn't sit at table with us—from which I argued that she and her father had already eaten—and I thought she purposely avoided me; avoided meeting my eye, at least. I didn't wonder at it. Her position, as I had it figured out, was rather awkwardly anomalous. By this time, I had fully convinced myself that she was in love with Bullerton, and was probably engaged to be married to him; and that it was only her native honesty that had driven her to take sides against him in the struggle for the Cinnabar, prompting her to do the one thing which had knocked his nefarious scheme on the head—namely, the recording of my deed.

Knowing nothing but hard work, Daddy Hiram was running the deep-well pumps himself, or rather, taking the night shift on them; and about ten o'clock, just as I had made up my mind to go to bed and let the repairing activities take care of themselves, I saw Jeanie going over to the boiler shed with a pot of freshly made coffee for her father. Here was my chance, I thought; so I waited and cornered her as she came back.

"Let's have it out, Jeanie," I said; which, I confess, was a sort of brutal way to begin on the woman I loved, and yet the only way if I was to go on remembering that she belonged to another man. "We can at least be good friends, can't we?"

"No," she returned, with a queer little twist of her pretty lips and a flash of the blue eyes, "I'm afraid we can't even be that—or those—any more, Mr. Broughton."

On our last day in Brewster, and as a parting favor, I asked Starbuck how I should proceed in regard to quashing the indictment against Bullerton, and when I did so, he gave me a shrewd look out of the cool gray eyes, with a gentle uplifting of the shaggy brows. "If you are determined to let Bullerton go, all you have to do is to do nothing. If you don't appear in Copah to prosecute him and his would-be mine lumpers, the case against them will be dismissed, as a matter of course. But really, you know, you ought to make an example of them."

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CHAPTER XX.  
Cousin Percy Wires.  
It was on the evening of the fourth day's absence that Beasley and I left the train at Atropia and took the mountain trail in reverse for a return to the high bench on Old Cinnabar. Beasley riding a borrowed horse, and I the calico pony, which Daddy Hiram had sent down to the station by one of the newly imported workmen.

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It was awkward for both of us, standing there before the open cabin door, and I pointed to the bench where Daddy Hiram was wont to smoke his evening pipe in good weather.

"Won't you sit down until we can sort of fall it out?" I begged.

"It's no use, whatever," she objected; nevertheless, she did sit down and let me sit beside her.

"I know just how distressed you must be," I began, "and perhaps I can lift a bit of the load from your shoulders. There will be no legal steps taken against your—against Charles Bullerton."

"Thank you," she said; just as short as that.

"And that isn't all," I went on. "After we get into the ore and have some real money to show for it, I'm going to make over a share in the Cinnabar to your father and put him in a position to do the right thing by you when you marry. And he'll do it; you know he'll do it."

"How kind!" she murmured, looking straight out in front of her.

"It isn't kindness; it's bare justice. Between you, you two have saved my legacy for me."

"I wish, now, it hadn't been saved!" she exclaimed, as vindictively as you please.

Truly, I thought, the ways of women are past finding out; or at least the way of a maid with a man is.

"Can't I say anything at all without putting my foot into it?" I asked in despair. "You break a man's back with a load of obligation one day, and toss him lightly out of your young life the next! I haven't done anything to earn you—to earn the back of your hand, Jeanie; or if I have, I don't know what it is."

"You have committed the unpardonable sin," she accused coolly. "I don't wonder that Miss Randle took your ring off."

I wasn't going to let the talk shift to Lisette; not if I knew it, and could help it.

"What is the unpardonable sin?" I asked.

"To misunderstand; to think a person capable of a thing when a person is not; to—just take it for granted that a person is guilty—oh—with a little stamp of her foot—I can't bear to talk about it!"

I guess it's a part of a man's equipment to be dense and sort of stupid—in his dealings with women, I mean. Slowly, so slowly that I thought the catch would never snap and hold, my foot mind crept back along the line, searching blindly for the point at which all this fiery indignation toward me had begun; back and still back to that moment of our deliverance—Daddy's and mine—at the shaft-house door, with this dear girl untwisting her arms from her father's neck, and with me saying, "I'm not hurt, either. Welcome home, Miss Twombly—or should I say, Mrs. Bullerton?"

"Jeanie!" I gasped; "do you mean that you're not going to marry Charles Bullerton—that you never meant to?"

"Of course, I'm not!" she retorted, with a savage little out-thrust of the adorable chin. "But you thought so small of me that you simply took it for granted!"

I wagged my head in deepest humility.

"I'm as the dust under your pretty feet, Jeanie; please don't trample me too hard. Bullerton—that is—er—we had a scrap the next morning after you went away, you know, and I . . . well, he rather got the worst of it. And when I had him down and was trying to make him tell us where you were—even your father thought you'd gone off with him—he said you'd planned to go with him to get married, but that you had failed to show up at Atropia in time for the train."

"He told a lie, because that is the way he is made and he couldn't help it," she said simply, still as cool as a cucumber. "He said we were going to Angels to get married, and I—I didn't say we weren't; I just let him talk and didn't say anything at all."

"Won't you tell me a bit more?" I begged.

"You don't deserve it the least little bit, but I will. It began with the deed; your deed to the mine. One day, when you were over at the shaft-house, and had left your coat here in the cabin, I saw him take the deed from your pocket when he didn't know I was looking. He read it and put it back quickly when he heard me stirring in the other room. I knew it

hadn't been recorded; you and Daddy had both spoken of that. I felt sure he'd take it again, and perhaps destroy it. At first, I thought I'd tell you or Daddy, or both of you. But I knew that would mean trouble."

"We were never very far from the fighting edge in those days," I admitted. "Bullerton had shown me the gun he always carried under his arm, and had told me what to expect in case I were foolish enough to lose my temper."

"I know," she nodded. "He killed a man once; it was when I was a little girl and we were living in Cripple Creek. He was acquitted on the plea of self-defense. So I didn't dare say anything to you or to Daddy. What I did was to steal your deed myself, when I had a chance. Daddy has some blank forms just like it, and I sat up one night in my room and made a copy. It wasn't a very good copy—your grandfather's handwriting was awfully hard to imitate. Besides, I didn't have any notarial seal. But I thought it might do for—something to be stolen. Then I hid the real deed and put the copy back in the envelope in your pocket."

"And Bullerton finally stole it, just as you thought he would," I put in.

"He did. You are dreadfully careless with your things; you are always leaving your coat around, just where you happen to take it off. I knew then that the next thing to be done was to get your deed recorded quickly. He—he was urging me every day to run away with him, and I was afraid to tell him how much I despised him; afraid he'd take it out on you and Daddy. So I just let him go on and talk and believe what he pleased. Of course, he wanted to ride with me the morning we went away, but after we got down the road a piece, I made an excuse to go on ahead by another trail."

"That much of what he told your father and me—when we were having the scrap—was true. He said you went on ahead."

"I didn't go to Atropia, as he expected me to," she continued calmly. "I took the old Haversack trail across the mountain to Greaser siding. I knew that the Copah train would stop there on the side-track. When I got as far as the Haversack I thought I heard somebody following me. I was scared and didn't know what to do. I was afraid my copying of the deed had been discovered and that the original would be taken away from me, so I hurried to hide the real deed. The old Haversack tunnel seemed to be a good place, but while I was in there Barney began to bark, and I looked out and saw that the noise I had heard had been made by a stray cow from one of the foothill ranches. So I remounted and rode on to catch the train to Copah. At Greaser siding I tried to make Barney lead the pony home, and Barney tried his best to do it. But Winkle wanted to graze, and I had to go off and leave them when the train came. That's all, I think; except that I had to wait two days at my cousin's in Copah before I could get the deed back from the recorder's office. They were awfully slow about it."

"It isn't quite all," I amended. "You haven't told me how you happened to come back with Beasley and his posse."

"That was just a coincidence. I reached Atropia on the early morning train and met Mr. Beasley and his men just as they were starting up the mountain. Cousin Buddy Fuller had told me how he had telegraphed to Angels for Mr. Beasley, and I was scared to death, of course, because I knew what it meant. So I hurried to the Haggerty's pony and came along with the posse."

There was silence for a little time and in such silence as the clattering of hammering of the carpenters' chisels and steam-fitters permitted. Then I said: "And when you got here, the first thing I did was to call you 'Mrs. Bullerton.' I don't blame you for not being able to forgive me, Jeanie, honestly, I don't."

"It was worse than a crime," I averred solemnly; "it was a blunder. What made you do it?"

"Partly because I was a jealous fool; but mostly because I was under and sorry and disappointed. I thought Bullerton had beaten me to it."

"No," she said quite soberly; "On was Miss Randle who beat you to it. I gasped. There were tremendous

possibilities in that cool answer of hers; prodigious possibilities.

"But say!" I burst out; "didn't I tell you that Lisette had pushed me overboard long ago?"

"I know. She was sensible enough to see that you and she couldn't live on nothing a year. But now that you are rich, or are going to be . . . I'm sure you are not going to be less generous than she was. What if she did take your ring off in a moment of discouragement, and knowing that you couldn't buy her hats? You can be very sure she put it on again as soon as your back was turned."

There we were; no sooner over one hurdle before another and a higher one must jump up. I groaned and thrust my hands into my pockets. A paper rustled and I drew it out. It was the telegram Buddy Fuller had handed me, still unread. I opened it half absent, holding it down so that the glow of the nearest flare fell upon the writing. Then I gave a little yelp, swallowed hard two or three times and nearly choked doing it, and read the thing again. After all of which I said, as calmly as I could:

"But, in spite of all that I had told you about Lisette, you asked me once to kiss you."

"Is—is it quite nice of you to remind me of it?" she inquired reproachfully.

"It wouldn't be—in ordinary circumstances: it would be beastly. But, listen, Jeanie; it haven't been made clear through, sometimes, in reading a story, to have a coincidence rung in on you when you knew perfectly well that the thing couldn't possibly have happened so pat in the nick of time?"

"I suppose I have; yes."

"Well, don't ever let it disturb you again. Because the real thing is a lot more wonderful and unbelievable, you know. Listen to this: it's a wire from my cousin, Percy; the one who sent me out into the wide, wide world to look for a girl, a horse and a dog, and who is the only human being outside of Colorado who knows where I am likely to be reached by telegraph. He is in Boston, and this is what he says: 'Recalled home when we reached Honolulu, out-bound. Lisette and I were married today. Congratulate us.'"

For a minute there was a breathless sort of pause, and I broke it.

# Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading



## MR. FOX'S NEW SUIT

"I REALLY must have a new suit of clothes," said Mr. Fox, one morning to his wife, "and while I am about it I may as well have a stylish one. I noticed in the fashions that they were wearing the trousers tighter."

"You can't get about very well in tight pants," said Mrs. Fox, "and goodness knows that you are slow enough now about getting food for the family. You better think a little more about work and less about style."

But in spite of all of Mrs. Fox's good advice Mr. Fox got a new suit, and had it made tight-fitting.

"You better put on your old suit of clothes tonight," said Mrs. Fox, as her husband started off with the market basket on his arm. "You know that



Mr. Dog up at the hill farm is a very restless sleeper and if he should chase you he might catch you with those tight clothes on."

"I guess I can jump and run faster than lazy old Mr. Dog, even if I am dressed up," replied Mr. Fox, as he slammed the door behind him, for he was tired of hearing so much about his stylish clothes.

As he walked along in the moonlight Mr. Fox looked at his fine-looking shadow and forgot all about his anger, or even about Mr. Dog, and while he was careful not to tear his clothes, he jumped lightly over the wall and went to the poultry-house.

He soon had two plump birds in his basket and over the wall he sprang and started for home, but he had gone only a little way when he heard a bark behind him and, looking around, he saw Mr. Dog in full run coming after him.

Right in front of Mr. Fox was a high rail fence, and for this he ran, feeling sure that he could easily escape Mr. Dog by leaping over it and running home through the woods before Mr. Dog could crawl under.

## THE RIGHT THING at the RIGHT TIME

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

### IN THE STREET CAR

Travelers must be content.—Shakespeare.

DOES the well bred man always give his seat to a woman in the street car? This is a question that often comes up for discussion. Now although in New York and some other large northern cities a good many men who are considered to be well bred do not make a constant practice of getting up for a woman who is standing it is generally regarded as an essential of the well bred man, that is, unless because of age or infirmity he is not well able to do so. When a man does not perform this act of courtesy it is sometimes because he does not notice that women are standing or because in a crowded car he feels that he would inconvenience more persons by attracting the attention of the ones who are standing.

When you do give your seat to a woman you should invariably do so with an air of courtesy. You should raise the hat slightly and say: "Won't you take my seat, madam?" This is the conventional, formal thing to say and really the simple act of offering a woman your seat does not entitle you to any further comment than that.

In entering a car it is usual for men to permit women to precede them but in crowded cities where traffic congestions are intense it is usually conducive of less disturbance if you simply enter the car in the order of your position. In getting out of a crowded car, while a man precedes the woman he is accompanying so that he can help her to alight, he makes no effort to do this for the other women present. However if a feeble or aged woman is alighting from the car he does not hesitate to assist her in alighting. Having performed this little courtesy he raises his hat as she thanks him.

The courteous person does not go his way through the street cars and other public conveyances without keeping his eyes open, for if one attempts to go about entirely taken up with one's own thoughts one is sure to be a very annoying traveling companion.

If you have a wet umbrella you must take care that it does not drip against someone else. If you have a suitcase or other sort of luggage be sure that it is as little annoyance to others as is possible. If you see two

## Lady Diana Duff-Cooper

Lady Diana Duff-Cooper, formerly Lady Diana Manners, daughter of the duke and duchess of Rutland, has long been known as England's most beautiful woman. She was the first British woman of title to enter the "movies." She recently completed her first work as a film actress in a large production in natural colors.



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## WHY — DO OUR EYES "SPARKLE" WHEN WE ARE HAPPY?

THE term "sparkling," as generally employed, is equivalent to "bright" or "glistening" and the latter synonym provides the key to the question as to why people's eyes sparkle when they are merry.

There is some nervous reaction between the feeling of merriment or joy which makes one's eyelids move up and down more rapidly than usual. This movement of the eyelid causes a tiny drop of tear-liquid to spread over the ball of the eye, precisely what occurs every time we wink, thus washing the eyeball clean and leaving upon it a film of moisture which naturally glistens or sparkles in the light. The statement that a person's "eyes sparkle" is, therefore, not strictly true. It is not the eye, but the coating of liquid over it, which causes the reflection of light and produces the impression of brightness.

persons enter the car when there is a vacant seat beside you and another somewhere else in the car it is courteous to change your seat so that the two friends may be seated next to each other. One woman would do that for two other women or possibly for a man and a woman together if they were obviously engaged in conversation. A man would always do it for two women or a man and a woman for two men. Usually, however, a woman would not thus change seats with two men.

## "What's in a Name?"

By MILDRED MARSHALL

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

### VIRGINIA

THE real origin of Virginia is curious and somewhat unexpected. It means "flourishing" and comes from an old Latin gens name called themselves Vergintus. Their name was derived in turn from vireo, meaning to flourish, and was connected to the word "ver," translated as spring. Virginia was the name of the far-famed Orsini family.

The more popular and prevalent belief regarding the origin of Virginia has always been that she came from the Latin virgo, meaning "a virgin." Indeed, the first instance of her use in England was in the time of Queen Elizabeth when Sir Walter Raleigh, named his American colony Virginia in honor of the Virgin Queen.

It was under a similar belief that Bernadine de St. Pierre called the heroine of his tropical Arcadian romance, Virginia. The widespread popularity of this story in England, France and Germany brought Virginia into enormous vogue throughout Europe. France still adores Virginia, and her popularity is assured forever out of sentimental memory of the famous queen.

The first American colony established the name in this country. Likewise the first white child born on American soil, and named Virginia Dare did much to spread its vogue. The South has always abounded in Virginias, which, unfortunately, has been contracted to unmusical "Virgins" and "Jinnys."

The emerald is Virginia's talismanic stone. It promises her wisdom, prophetic vision, long youth and charm. The hawthorne bud, England's spring flower, is Virginia's flower. Wednesday is her lucky day and three her lucky number.

(Copyright.)

## A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

### THE WAY

LITTLE care for empty dreams, Or statesmen's visionary schemes To make anew this world of ours By dint of arbitrary powers, And bring to permanent reform The wreckage of the martial storm. My plan is simpler far, and came Up from a Heart of living flame That ever tolled for love, and died. By shameful mandate crucified— A Heart that in the hour of stress Dwelt ever on Unselfishness, And dying proved the Immortal Good Of Sacrifice and Brotherhood.

(Copyright.)



## Peanut Pietro

By RAYMOND GRIER

S MOOCHA I know Columbo taka jus one chance and mak de reputash. So I feegure mebbe eef I taka couple chance mebbe I gotta heem skin leeste bit. I tella my boss wot gonna writa bout deesa time and he say I better maka preparash for go to hospital.

But I no care for da hospital so longa I tella da straight goods. For longa time I gotta deegust wot kinda shoes da women wear. Een da show plenta time I see women dance on da toes and no toucha heels none. Well, I feegure ees alla right een da show, but when wear da high heels for walka round on da street and go to work I tink ees somating wrong weeth da head.

Some women crowda more feet een one leeste shoe as was crowda een streeta car one town I veest laas week. I gotta idee eef each shoe wot da women wear now was twine een no half enough for be goda fit. Eef weeth da high heels, tight skirt and plenta druga store on da face to work as demonstrator for bees bugahouse. Wot you tink?

I know one guy wot runa private bugahouse for people whosa gonna craze een da head. So I suggesta weeth heem to getta one checkeen weeth da high heels, tight skirt and plenta druga store on da face to work as demonstrator for bees bugahouse. Wot you tink?

(Copyright.)



## White Flannels and Lester

By H. LEWIS RAYBOLD

© 1932, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"Helen, this thing has got to stop!" Georges Sayles regarded his wife with worried eyes.

"You mean—?" "Sally and—Lester." "Oh," said his wife. "Sally. Yes, I agree with you. I'd much rather she went with that nice Weston Burgess, and I certainly have not encouraged Lester. But this afternoon I decided to let Sally see just as much as possible of him!"

"Helen!" Her husband looked startled. But Helen returned his gaze serenely. "Yes, dear. The old hang-the-canary-around-the-neck-of-the-rat, you know. Let Sally see so much of Lester, she gets sick of him. Our going down to River Terrace for the summer will help a lot. Lester can come out over Sundays, you know."

Sally's father was silent a moment. "All right," he agreed finally. "Desperate cases, I suppose! But you can't always calculate on the human element working according to formula!"

The following Saturday afternoon pretty Sally Sayles sat behind the steering wheel of her father's car waiting for the arrival of the train from the city. As it pulled in and emptied itself of bag-laden week-enders she picked out Lester and sounded the horn. Presently he was beside her and they were scooting down the winding road to the shore.

Lester was short and inclined to stoutness and much given over to what he believed to be "principles." He was strong for "reform."

"Don't you think I'm some driver?" shamelessly fished Sally, throwing him a glance from beneath the turned-up brim of her sport hat.

"Ye-s," said Lester, slowly, "only you know how I feel about automobiles. No one should own them while there are souls in the land that starve." Lester uttered this sentiment with a very exalted expression admirably adapted to appeal to the budding ideals of a young girl.

Dinner that night passed off pleasantly enough, as would any dinner of chicken and featherweight biscuit and strawberry shortcake. But afterward, when Sally and Lester had pre-empted the cool veranda, Mr. Sayles found difficulty in restraining his impatience as, perspiring within, he was forced to listen to various lofty expressions of contempt of all existing conditions from the argumentative Lester.

"How long have I got to listen to that rot, and on my own front porch?" he demanded. But all he got for his pains was a frown on his wife's forehead and a hushing finger on her lips.

As June lengthened into July, the sight of Sally Sayles driving Lester home every Saturday provided too conspicuous a morsel of gossip to be passed up by the idle summer colonists. And Mrs. Sayles possessed too much of the social instinct not to know that it was being passed around that she was rushing that old Lester Corbin for her daughter Sally. Gladly would she have endured the knowledge had she been getting the results she was after.

"Apparently, the more Sally sees of Lester the better she likes him!" she grained inwardly.

Then, late in August Lester telephoned that he could not get down until Sunday. Sally got in her first game of tennis for the summer, playing with Wes Burgess, who had distinctly kept away since the weekly importations of Lester.

"I say, Sally," he pleaded as they walked slowly homeward from the courts, "let's manage a game every Saturday!"

But Sally would not promise. "Maybe," she said.

Then when Lester failed to show up Sunday, Sally all but dissolved in tears. Mrs. Sayles alternated between anger at Lester and anger at Sally. A letter Monday, half way promising to be on hand for the water carnival, the big event of the season on the following Saturday, somewhat soothed the troubled waters until Saturday came and brought with it no Lester.

Sally accompanied her mother, who was to give out cups and various trophies, and sat beside her a silent spectator. It was during a pause in the events that Sally heard her name spoken by a woman standing just before the stand on which she sat. "Is that Sally Sayles over there?"

The answer came from some one she could not see. "Oh, no. If she's here she's probably with Lester Corbin."

"Oh," said the other thoughtfully, "you don't say so! Why he is constantly with that dumpy little Simpson girl, the one with the glasses!"

## ONLY IMITATIONS OF REAL PARIS

Writer Firmly of Opinion That in Many Things the French Capital is Supreme.

Almost every country in Europe boasts a city which it calls the Little Paris of something-or-other. Thus, Copenhagen is the Little Paris of the North; Brussels is the Little Paris of Belgium; Belgrade is the Little Paris of the Balkans; Bukharest is the Little Paris of the East. There are other bush-league towns that are honored by their citizens with this Little Paris stuff; and in every instance the prospective visitor should realize that, like all imitations of something very good, they will be a bitter disappointment. About the only thing they have in common with Paris is their prices. In Paris you can go to a little restaurant and pay 50 francs for a dinner that makes life seem like a grand, sweet, rosy, ecstatic dream. In Belgrade when one pays the same amount he almost invariably gets a meal that makes one long to

When Mrs. Sayles looked at her daughter, Sally was nibbling a chocolate cream, her eyes fixed pensively on a smoke plume at the far horizon. As Mrs. Sayles walked home she reflected that her scheme had worked in a way, but how differently than she had intended! Sally had not grown tired of Lester—Lester had grown tired of Sally! She was afraid Sally would feel it acutely.

But that evening, sitting in the couch hammock with her mother, Sally gave a sudden little sigh. "Lester can't stand Wes, mother," she said. "Says these people that go around in white flannels, wasting their time playing games—tennis, you know, and all—hold the world back. Do you know, mother, I wish he'd take a shine to—oh, somebody like that Simpson girl, the dumpy one with the glasses!"

In the darkness Sally's mother smiled happily and longed to give Sally a little squeeze. But she refrained and, as a once familiar step sounded somewhere in the distance, rose. "You know, Sally," she said slowly, "Father and I like Wes very much. He—he had a long talk with us last night after you had gone to bed." She turned away as the gate swung open and Weston Burgess came up the walk, canoe paddle in hand.

"Sally," he began quickly, as one who has something to say he wishes to get done with, "your father gave me permission to tell you something. I hope—" he broke off and then went on more naturally, "I say, Sally, it's a ripping night on the water. Moon and everything. Come out in the canoe?"

Sally nodded, looking very slim and adorable and, suddenly, rather grown up. "I'd love to, Wes," she said.

Inarticulate expressions of love and tenderness surged within him. He wanted to take her in his arms, but he would not—not just yet.

"Get your sweater," he said gently.

### Sign of the Zodiac.

The Zodiac is a belt of sky extending eight degrees on each side of the ecliptic and comprising the apparent paths of the sun, moon and principal planets. It is divided into 12 signs of 30 degrees each, the names of which are: Aries, Taurus, Gemini, Cancer, Leo, Virgo, Libra, Scorpio, Sagittarius, Capricornus, Aquarius and Pisces. The first six are north of the equator, the last six south of it. The six "ascending" signs are those from Capricornus to Gemini inclusive. In which the sun is moving northward; the six "descending" signs, those in traversing which it continually increases its north polar distance. The series begins with the vernal equinox and shifts through precession. The Zodiac is of immemorial antiquity. It was invented in Babylonia, essentially as we know it, not later, and probably much earlier, than 2000 B. C. The Greeks adopted it about the Sixth century B. C. and transmitted it westward. The Zodiacal symbols came into use about the Tenth century.

### Geese From Poland.

One of the first consignments to arrive in the Thames from Poland, under the barter arrangements, consisted of 2,500 live geese, with the London markets for their eventual destination. All the way from Danzig came these stately birds, an example of the way in which the aftermath of war is being cleared up. Englishmen who find fault with the men at the helm are often referred by their rulers to what was done at the close of the Napoleonic campaign, but no one would have thought of sending geese from Danzig to London then. In those faraway days the holiday birds often traveled by stage coach from the English countryside, and their transit proved so profitable that passengers were often refused accommodation. — Christian Science Monitor.

### Cretonne Owes Name to Inventor.

The popular fabric called cretonne owes its name to that of its inventor. Jacques Cretonne was a French manufacturer of cotton goods, and the fabrics placed on the market under his own name in 1800 were of a pure white with finely colored borders.

Just what led to the various modifications of cretonne until it reached its present changed state of artistic and commercial development is not quite clear, but the texture and weaving processes prescribed by the inventor have always been strictly adhered to throughout the various modifications in appearance, quality and coloring which this fabric has experienced.

### Women Can Keep Own Secrets.

"That's all hush about women not being able to keep a secret," said a dentist the other day. "Perhaps they talk about others, but when it's a matter that concerns themselves they keep mum."

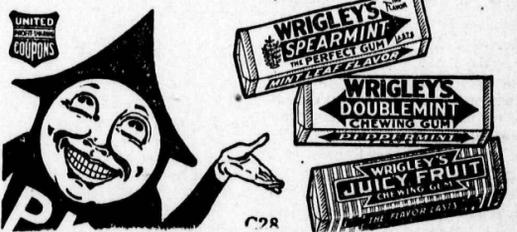
"Take the case of the woman who came to my office yesterday and asked that I repair her broken plate. I told her to leave the plate and return today, but she insisted that the plate be repaired immediately. Asked about her hurry, she told me that she had been married six years and her husband did not know she wore false teeth."



This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

There are the other WRIGLEY friends to choose from, too:



## HE HAD SOMETHING COMING MAD OVER A MERE TRIFLE

Five-Year-Old Got Drawing He Wanted, but Retribution Was Stalking Behind Him.

R. S. Grable, a St. Louis newspaper man, celebrated his fiftieth birthday in a unique way. He gave a birthday party and invited 75 children.

Cobb Shinn was in St. Louis at the time, and was asked to help entertain the youngsters by drawing pictures on the large paper hats which were given to each child. He would draw whatever the children asked for, and the subjects were many and various.

Finally a five-year-old handed up his hat and said:

"I want a pig."

The drawing was started, when a brother about a year older, spoke up: "Aw, he don't want a picture of a pig"—and the argument was on.

When the drawing was finished the five-year-old stuck out his chest and boasted:

"See, I got what I wanted!"

"Yes, but just wait until I get you home and see if I don't ruin you," replied the brother.

### Moving Peril.

"You admit you stepped on the gas?"

"Yes, your honor."

"Have you any excuse or justification to offer?"

"My justification is not in court, your honor, but here's her photograph. Take a look at that, then tell me to go and sin no more."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

### Curriculum.

"Slang is getting more and more prevalent."

"Yes, I guess the schools will soon have to give a course in it."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There is no greater bore than Frank Walton's book to a man who doesn't care for Esling.

People who never get down to business seldom get up in the world.

Many ambitious men and women live only half a life—and don't know it

No person whose nerves are continually irritated, whose appetite and digestion are disturbed, or who doesn't sleep well has more than half his normal chance for success in life. For weakness, debility, anemia and general lack of tone are a serious handicap to anybody.

Those who drink tea or coffee are often sufferers from these conditions. Tea and coffee contain caffeine, a substance which has a decided stimulant action on the nerves and brain cells.

Each cup of strong coffee contains about as large a dose of caffeine as your doctor would ordinarily give to a very sick person.

You can readily see that the effect of giving this stimulant regularly to a well person might finally have a tendency to make him sick.

If you want to avoid a very common cause of irritation and enjoy restful sleep, good digestion, and all the feeling of vigor and robust endurance that comes to healthy, normal people, quit tea and coffee, and drink Postum, instead. It is a rich, coffee-like cereal beverage—perfectly delicious!

Order Postum from your grocer today. Drink this fragrant, aromatic beverage and see how much better you'll feel—able to do more without becoming fatigued—as thousands have discovered for themselves.

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

Postum for Health "There's a Reason"

**Tuckerton Beacon**

Established 1889  
 E. MOSS MATHIS, Editor and Publisher  
 Subscription Price: \$1.50 per year.  
 Six Months, 75 cents.  
 Advertising Rates Furnished on Application  
 Entered at Post Office at Tuckerton, N. J. as second-class matter.

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 2, 1922

**As the Editor Sees It**

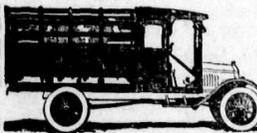
**Contribute to Fire Company**  
 The next important event for the citizens of our town is the Fire Company meeting next Tuesday evening. At the January meeting and banquet, the financial condition of the Company was discussed and a subscription list started, an account of which appeared in a recent issue of the Beacon. The Fire Company is badly in need of funds and subscriptions are still being accepted.  
 Any member of the following committee will receive your bit for this worthy cause: D. P. Crowley, E. W. Parsons, Jos. H. Brown, L. S. Gerber, G. M. Price or E. M. Mathis. At the meeting Tuesday evening this money will be turned in together with a list of subscribers. It is expected that there will be a big attendance at this meeting as nearly fifty men promised, at the banquet, to be present next TUESDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 7. Contribute to the Fire Company and come out to the meeting.

**They're Dead Wrong**  
 We believe the senator who said "the papers of Michigan were bought with Newberry money to seat Newberry" is either lying or badly mistaken. Not that we are defending Newberry—we care nothing about him either way. But we do know enough about the honesty of newspapers to know that no man is going to buy enough of them to put him in the senate. He might win over here and there, by the use of money, but to say that "the papers" were purchased is a statement as broad and as unbelievable as to say "the preachers" were purchased and the churches corrupted. There a few black sheep in the newspaper world. But men who have formed the opinion that they were all alike and who started in to buy or bribe them soon found that crooked editors are mighty few mighty far between! It has been tried—and every time it failed. That's why we are sure the senator who said "the papers of Michigan" were bought is either deliberately lying or he is very badly mistaken.

**It's Growing Stronger**  
 Government statistics for the past year show that the much-talked of "back to the farm" movement is growing stronger. There was a falling off during the year in the number of boys who gave up farm life for the glare of city lights and the noise of city streets. The heavy salaries paid during the war in the cities of the land began to drop last year and the boys who had deserted towns the size of our shore villages and those who had quit the farms for fancy salaries began to return to their old homes. Not only that, but the boys who had n't left but were wishing for an opportunity, changed their minds when they saw wages commence to tumble. The tendency of farm boys and girls to enter agricultural colleges was greater in 1921, too, than for a long time, and this gave the back-to-the-farm movement added strength, for it proves that at last our boys and girls are commencing to realize that slowly but surely the best paying job and the ones that carry the most happiness, are not to be found where life is the "fastest" and gayest.

**Cruelty to Animals**  
 Cruelty to animals is not only inhuman, but it shows that the man, woman or child guilty of it doesn't appreciate the value of animals to the human race. Occasionally we have seen a Tuckerton man kick a dog, or lash a horse, and we wondered if he could possibly realize that even the old, uncivilized races of prehistoric times had more sense than to do so.

Thousands of dogs, specially trained to the sound of cannons and the crack of guns, carried messages,



**Best Body for Hauling Stock**

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

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

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

sought out injured and played a wonderful part in the recent World War. Horses by the thousands pulled up heavy artillery and conveyed food to the troops. Even the familiar house cat was put to work catching rats in the trenches. Camels by the score died hauling heavy guns over rugged roads and trails and pigeons carried important telegrams from one post to another, hundreds of them being shot dead or so seriously crippled that they had to be killed.

Animals were great friends of mankind on the battlefields; and we ought not to forget that they did their bit as best they could. When we kick a dog to one side or throw something at a cat or unmercifully beat a horse, there ought to be within us a sense of shame that would punish us in like proportion for being unmerciful to a creature that befriended us at a time when we were glad to have even the dumb creatures for our friends.

We read in a book where the male bird sings less sweetly after the young are hatched than he did before. Maybe it's because he's too busy rustling up grub.

Formerly a still alarm had to do with a fire. Now we hear of a "still" alarm being sounded somewhere around this vicinity every day or so.

Sauer kraut juice is said to make women beautiful. Now watch for a bulge in the cabbage market.

If we had to pay for all the advice we get there would be a lot less money and a whole lot less advice in circulation.

The man who thinks business men are all robbers seems to know so much about crooked ways that he may bear a little watching himself.

Another thing needed in this country is more girls trying for the milkmaid championship and fewer for the beauty prizes.

Sometimes it seems to us that every man knows just how the other fellow ought to do things.

Speaking of reductions, we wish Henry Ford would start selling white paper and printing ink.

That was quite a party they had at Boston that time, but we failed to find where they used any wood alcohol or raisin jack.

Quitchebeliak is a slogan a whole

lot of Tuckerton citizens should learn the meaning of now that prosperity has commenced to show her head around the corner.

**REVENUE COLLECTOR EXPLAINS NEW FEDERAL TAX LAW**

An interview by a representative of the Beacon with Collector of Internal Revenue, Edward L. Sturgess, developed that official has a desire to give taxpayers as much information concerning the Federal Tax laws as possible, saying he has not yet become removed from the viewpoint of a taxpayer, or the way an average person regards Tax laws, and is more than anxious to make known to the public their liability to the Federal Government.

Perhaps the one new feature of the Income Tax Law revised in 1921, judging from personal inquiries, is that people generally have not learned that the increased exemption of \$2500, for married persons and \$400, for each dependent under age of 18, or those unable to support themselves becomes effective January 1st, 1921, so in making up returns for the Income of 1921, taxpayers are entitled to this advantage.

What is likely to make the most serious trouble, is the new provision that every person having a GROSS income of \$5000, or more, must make a return.

Most farmers, sell products that yield \$5000, or more in a year. Thousands of small business's, Grocers, Butchers, Bakers, Garages, Expressmen, Restaurants, Doctors, Lawyers, in fact all kinds of business and professional men receive for commodities and services rendered \$5000 or more per year.

Every such person, male or female must, under the law, make a return, failure to do so, automatically carries a heavy penalty.

Gross income is frequently confused with Net income. Your GROSS income, is money or anything that has money value, no matter from what source received.

The question of whether you have any tax to pay does not enter into Gross income.

Many persons have the idea that income includes only cash received. This is wrong. It includes inventories; if a person has stocks of merchandise of any character December 31st, 1921, that is worth say \$2000, more than December 31st, 1920, that amount must be added to their in-

come, valued at cost or market price on December 31st, 1921, which ever is lowest.

It is the hope of the Collector, this particular part of the law will give the greatest publicity, to avoid

misunderstandings, that will save time, energy, and annoyance to the taxpayers.

Last year there were not enough freight cars to move the crops and

we suppose the alibi this year will be that there are not enough crops to move the freight cars.

Lots of Tuckerton people who own automobiles know that a man doesn't

have to become pinned underneath one to be "stuck."

The fiddler isn't hard to pay if the dancing you do is always square dancing.

**FORD MOTOR COMPANY ANNOUNCES**

**ANOTHER REDUCTION FORDSON TRACTORS \$395**

F. O. B. DETROIT

Former Price \$625.00

Announcing the Lowest Prices in the History of The Ford Motor Company

Chassis	\$285	Ton Truck Chassis	\$430
Runabout	\$319	Coupe	\$580
Touring	\$348	Sedan	\$645

F. O. B. DETROIT

**TUCKERTON GARAGE**

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

Tuckerton, New Jersey

**MODERN DAY MIRACLES**

The Magic of Chemistry Which Makes a Compound of Value for One Purpose in War and Another in Peace

(Told in Eight Sketches) By JOHN RAYMOND

**No. VII WAR AND PEACE**

The art of warfare is as old as the race itself. Warfare at first consisted of throwing stones at the enemy or hitting him with a club.

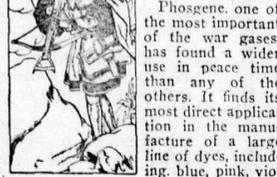
The art slowly progressed. The catapult was used for hurling good-sized rocks and the bow and arrow served its purpose in stand-off combats. Thus it went for many centuries. Warfare consisted of ninety per cent hand to hand work and ten per cent of shooting from a distance.

Along about 1345 an old monk found that gunpowder when properly ignited, gave vent to a pretty good sized noise. England and France were at war and the new invention was tried out at the battle of Greycy with the result that the horses became frightened at the "noise like thunder." Losses were heavy and gunpowder was voted a success.

Warfare didn't advance greatly for centuries. To be sure many improvements in guns and explosives were made but the basic principle remained—the only way to put an enemy out of commission was to hit him with a projectile.

On the morning of April 22, 1915, warfare was revolutionized when a cloud of Chlorine gas was sent over the Allied trenches wiping out whole regiments. This experiment proved so successful that the war, opening as it did, 100 per cent explosive, ended 55 per cent chemical.

These war gases are of particular interest to the student of chemistry because of the variety of uses to which they are put in times of peace.



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

let, yellow and green. It is used in the manufacture of Coumarin, one of the essentials in making synthetic vanilla and perfume toilet soaps. It is also used in killing rodents, thus aiding in preventing the spread of bubonic plague. Phosgene finds another application in freeing certain sands used in the manufacture of optical glass from traces of iron.

Benzyl Benzoate was required for weather-proofing and fireproofing airplane wings in the war. It now finds an interesting use in making synthetic perfumes and synthetic drugs.

Dinitrophenol was supplied to the French High Commission as an explosive. In peace time we find it used in making dyes, including the American new sulphur black. This dye is interesting because it finds a wide application in dyeing such articles as hosiery and was one of the dyes that Germany was confident America could not make. It is gratifying to learn from textile manufacturers that American sulphur black is at least twenty per cent better than any German sulphur black they have ever used.

Chlorine was the first toxic gas used by the Germans. In peace time it is used in the purification of water, the bleaching of paper and cloths and in the manufacture of a great many dyes, perfumes and antiseptics.

Naphthalene was used in making our war-time daylight signal rockets. Now it is used in making such beautiful dyes as indigo and orange.

From these few examples it will be readily seen why it is so simple a matter to convert a dye plant into a war-time production plant and why so many other industries are directly dependent upon dyes.

**JOSEPH H. McCONOMY ROOFING AND HEATING GENERAL JOBBING**

BOAT PUMPS AND TANKS STOVES AND HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS  
 AGENT FOR  
**HOMER PIPELESS FURNACES**  
 FOR TUCKERTON AND VICINITY  
 ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

**HORNER'S CASH STORES**

Another big Cut in Butter, Sugar, Corn Flakes and numerous other articles. We are always ready to give our customers the benefit of lower prices.

1 lb. BEST COCOA - 20 cents  
 2 lbs. Granulated SUGAR - 5 cents  
**Total 25c**

Clover Bloom Butter 47c lb.  
BEST TUB BUTTER, 44c lb.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes pkg 8c  
SPECIAL PRICE

Mother's Oats 10c pkg

Teco Pancake Flour 10c pkg  
PENICK GOLDEN

SUGAR WHOLE BEETS - 13c Can

N. B. C. SPICED WAFERS - 17c lb

Best EGGS - 50c dozen  
WE ARE BEGINNING TO GET FRESH EGGS

Hebe Tall Milk 10c can

Best TEA - 12c 1-4 pound  
MIXED, BLACK, GREEN

Armour's Corn Flakes 7c pkg

**Meats of All Kinds**  
 STEWING BEEF ..... 8c lb  
 FANCY POT ROAST ..... 19c lb  
 PORK SHOULDERS ..... 21c lb  
 FANCY SCRAPPLE ..... 15c lb  
 PORK SAUSAGE ..... 30c lb  
 FANCY SLICED BACON ..... 18c 1/2 lb  
 RIB ROAST ..... 25c lb  
 HAMBURG (Fresh) ..... 25c lb

White Beans - 7c lb  
 Lima Beans 10c lb  
 Exellior COFFEE 25c lb

**Canned Goods**  
 15c SUGAR CORN ..... Cut to 12 1/2c  
 18c MAIN STYLE CORN ..... cut to 14c  
 10c LIBBY'S SOUPS ..... Cut to 8c  
 30c FISH BALL CAKES ..... cut to 20c  
 20c FISH ROE ..... cut to 15c  
 20c YELLOW TAIL ..... Cut to 10c  
 30c KIPPERED HERRING ..... Cut to 20c  
 25c NECKO SARDINES ..... Cut to 17c  
 19c TUNA FISH ..... Cut to 10c  
 29c SLICED PINEAPPLE ..... Cut to 19c

HECKER'S CREAM OATS .... 12c pkg.  
**Fruits and Vegetables**  
 FRESH—We get them every week.

Soap Bargains  
 Climax White Naptha 5 1/2c bar  
 Clean Easy  
**Hot Bread 7c loaf**  
 Every Afternoon. Try it.

"IT PAYS TO BUY AT HORNER'S"

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 2, 1922

SOCIETIES

TUCKERTON CHAPTER NO. 1, O. E. S. Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening...

TUCKERTON LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M. Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening...

LAKESIDE COUNCIL NO. 24, Jr. O. E. S. Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall...

RELIANCE COUNCIL NO. 126, D. of L. Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall...

FORSAKING TRIBE NO. 61, IMP. D. O. M. Meets every Saturday evening...

OCEAN LODGE NO. 28, 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, NO. 30, L. O. G. E. Meets every Tuesday night in E. G. E. corner Main and Wood streets...

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

FOR SALE—2 porch rockers, 1 refrigerator, large size; 1 cot and bed, 1 wash stand and other stands...

FOR SALE—Ford Tractor and plows. C. W. Beck, Beach Haven, N. J. Inquire Earle Cramer, Beck's Farm, 2-2ft.

FOR SALE—large gas range, \$6. 1 pair men's skates, size 11, \$1.25. Mrs. Ezra Lippincott, Wood st.

FOR SALE—2 cows, power saw, rip and cut off, Oliver visible typewriter, standard log chain, new, cistern force pump. Jack Palmer 2-2ft

FOR SALE—50 red cedar piling cut and trimmed. 20 to 30 ft. long suitable for posts or lumber. J. H. Cullen, Tuckerton. 3tp.2-9-22

FARM FOR SALE The Eli Gifford Farm at Mathis-town is for sale. Can give immediate possession. With or without stock. Young strawberries patches, peach orchard, other fruits and berries.

A GOLD MINE For information phone Beach Haven 28-R 22, Mrs. S. B. Anderson, Ship Bottom, N. J.

FOR SALE—Maxwell touring car. Good condition. Good rubber. Extra Wheel. Cheap. Apply to Harvey Mathis, Tuckerton.

FOR SALE—One Delco Light Plant, 3 K. W. 32 Volt. First class condition. Cash or terms. Apply Traco Theatre, Toms River, N. J. 8-25ft.

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

NOTICE ALBERT S. MURPHY Formerly of Chas. S. Cafferly Co. Camden, N. J. IS NOW AT BEACH HAVEN, N. J. Automobile Painting and Striping also Commercial Cars Painted & Lettered

Now is the time to have that old car done up like new at a REASONABLE PRICE Home Address: 208 Bay Ave. (Call and see him) Shop Address: Beach Haven Garage.

F. B. ATKINSON AUTOMOBILES for HIRE TOURING CARS For All Occasions at Reasonable Prices Phone 28-R4 Tuckerton, N. J.

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

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.

BOROUGH COUNCIL MINUTES

Tuckerton, N. J., Jan. 23rd, 1922. The regular meeting of borough council of the borough of Tuckerton was called to order at eight p. m. by the mayor, T. Wilmer Speck. Councilmen present were Messrs. Allen, Marshall, Honer, Cowperthwaite and Mathis.

The minutes of the last regular meeting, January 9th, 1922, were read and approved.

Councilman Cowperthwaite moved that the dock committee be authorized to secure the services of a disinterested surveyor, to survey the borough lot and determine the lines of said lot. Motion carried.

Instructions to bidders on public lighting, Series Incandescent Lamps for the borough of Tuckerton, were read and on motion approved.

The bond of the Atlantic City Electric Company was read and on motion approved.

The acceptance of the franchise, granted the Atlantic City Electric Company, was read and approved and on motion carried, ordered spread on the minutes of borough council as follows:

"Know all men by these presents, that the undersigned, Atlantic City Electric Company, does hereby accept the terms, regulations and restrictions contained in that certain ordinance of the Borough of Tuckerton entitled, 'An Ordinance authorizing the Atlantic City Electric Company, its successors and assigns, to erect poles and string wires thereon, and to lay conduits and place wires therein, with all the necessary fixtures and appliances for its lines, in, upon, over and under the public highways in the Borough of Tuckerton, for the purpose of transmitting electricity through and over said wires, to furnish light, heat and power to individuals, corporations and municipalities,' which said ordinance was approved on the 26th day of December, 1921.

In witness whereof, the said Atlantic City Electric Company has caused these presents to be signed by its President, attested by its secretary and its corporate seal to be herunto annexed this 3rd day of January, 1922."

Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of By R. E. Breed, President. Atlantic City Electric Company,

Attest: Frank B. Ball, Sec'y. Councilman Cowperthwaite moved that the borough collector be ordered to furnish borough council with the amount of surplus revenue due the borough, on or before Monday evening, January 30th, 1922.

A communication from F. Tyrrel Austin was read and on motion was duly carried. The letter was ordered

filed and the clerk authorized write Mr. Austin, that since though had not employed Mr. A. that he look to the State Department of Municipal Accounts for his part. On motion duly carried, the was instructed to communicate the Tuckerton Gas Company; them what price they propose charge the borough for lighting streets on a month to month basis. Councilman Cowperthwaite that council adjourn to meet Monday evening, January 30th, 1922 at 8 o'clock. Motion carried.

G. M. PRICE Borough

FRELINGHUYSEN ON SENATE FINANCE COMM

Washington, D. C., Jan. 1 the first time for many years Jersey has a representative on important Senate Committee nance, in the person of Senator S. Frelinghuysen, who h the place of the late Senator of Pennsylvania. This commi full supervision of all revenue tion, including tax and tariff. Senator Frelinghuysen enters the committee at the psychological moment when it begins its final task of re-shaping the Fordney bill, hearings upon which were closed a few days ago. As a member of this committee Senator Frelinghuysen will be in a position to protect the stupendous industrial interests of New Jersey, and incidentally the workingmen of the state as well. Judging by his work on other important committees, he will ally guard the interests of his constituents as a member of the Finance Committee.

A STANDING OFFER

Under the above caption, "Every-one," a quarterly bulletin issued by the Presbyterian General Assembly's Committee for the Every Member plan, publishes the following:

For six years the following offer of a reward of \$100 has been sent all over the United States and to foreign countries without success. It has since been raised to \$500. Is anyone of our readers in a position to claim it?

REWARD—\$500 IN GOLD FOR THE NAME OF ONE CHRISTIAN WHO HAS FAITHFULLY PAID ONE-TENTH OF HIS INCOME TO GOD AND HAS NOT PROSPERED AS WELL OR BETTER THAN BEFORE ON THE ENTIRE INCOME.

TENTH LEGION COMMITTEE East Dallas Christian Church 4024 Worth St., Dallas, Tex.

This is to certify that this Bank will pay in gold the check of Arthur

TUCKERTON BEACON

Sour Milk Biscuits Can Be Made With Cornmeal

Almost everyone likes sour-milk biscuits. Those made with cornmeal may be new to some housekeepers.

Cornmeal Biscuits. 1 1/2 cupsful corn-meal 1 table spoonful fat. 2 cupsful sour milk 2 eggs. 1 table spoonful water.

Heat together the cornmeal, sour milk, fat, and salt in a double boiler for ten minutes. When cool, add the well-beaten eggs and the soda dissolved in the water. Bake in small pans that will give a large amount of crust. The kind used for "finger" rolls is best.

Buckwheat Can Be Used in Quick Bread. Not all buckwheat cakes are made on the griddle. This is good if served hot.

Buckwheat Breakfast Cake. 2 cupsful buck-2 cupsful sour wheat flour. milk. 1/2 cupful short-1 table spoonful ward for some months. The club was organized shortly after the United States Department of Agriculture began sending out market reports by wireless. Under the general supervision of the county club agent it has developed to a membership of 52 boys

CONDENSED CLASSICS VIRGIL'S AENEID Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris

ARMS and The Man of Destiny are the subject of Virgil's story, in which he portrays the birth of a nation. The author goes far back into history as Homer told it, to find a national hero for his people. In Homer, Aeneas stands alongside Hector as one of the greatest champions of Troy. When the city falls he is one of the few Trojans to escape destruction. With his venerable father Anchises on his shoulders, his son held

WHY DO THEY LIKE THIS MAN? It is Because He Has the Life and Energy that Red Blood Gives.

He has a good color. He is strong and virile, and looks it. He is good humored. He laughs easily. In short he is "full of life," which is simply another way of saying he is full of red blood. If you are weak and run-down and nervous, don't sleep very well and have a poor appetite go to your drugist and buy a few bottles of Gude Pepto-Mangan and take it for a few weeks at meal-time. See how it will build you up by giving you plenty of good blood. Don't drag around half sick and half well. Get some Pepto-Mangan into you by taking Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form. Let me write you a policy today. J. WILLITS BERRY REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE BEACH HAVEN, N. J. Phone 52

TENTH ANNUAL REPORT Long Beach Building & Loan Association OF BEACH HAVEN, N. J. For the fiscal year ending October 31, 1921

Table with RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS columns. RECEIPTS: Cash in bank November 1, 1920 \$ 459.24, Dues 13 556.91, Interest 970.31, Premium 1 966.00, Fines 89.87, Admission Fees 52.00, Mortgage Loans repaid 400.00, Stock Loans repaid 825.00, Borrowed Money 18 500.00. DISBURSEMENTS: Mortgage Loans \$15,050.00, Stock Loans 525.00, Withdrawals 1 869.35, Earnings on Withdrawals 156.43, Borrowed Money repaid 20 500.00, Interest on Borrowed Money 712.40, Salaries, Secretary 290.00, Treasurer 10.00, Auditors 15.00, Printing & Postage 78.33, State Examination and Filing Report 21.00, Officers Bonds 39.67, Cash on Hand 499.15. Total \$39 756.33

Table with ASSETS and LIABILITIES columns. ASSETS: Mortgage Loans \$89 708.46, Stock Loans 1 300.00, Dues, due and unpaid 1 354.63, Interest, due and unpaid 584.45, Fines, due and unpaid 129.53, Cash on Hand 499.15. Total \$93 576.22. LIABILITIES: Due members, dues \$63 492.00, Due members, profits 19 644.07, Advanced dues 523.00, Advance interest 101.00, Forfeited shares 116.15, Borrowed Money 9 700.00. Total \$93 576.22

Table with membership statistics. No. members at beginning of year 150, No. admitted during the year 23, Total 173, No. whose membership ceased 6, No. members at end of year 167. No. Shares at beginning of year 1062, No. issued during the year 208, Total 1270, No. withdrawn during the year 43, No. in force at end of year 1227

Table with financial details: Series, Total Shares, Shares Loaned, Paid in Per Share, Earnings Per Share, Present Act'l Value Per Share, Withdrawal Value Per Share, Paid in Per Series, Profit Per Series, Total Book Value. Includes Undivided Profits and Shareholders earnings, 9.36%

To the Stockholders of the Long Beach Building and Loan Association: Above, I present the Tenth Annual Report of the Association being for the year ending October 31st, 1921, and certify to the correctness thereof. J. WILLITS BERRY, Secretary

We, the undersigned Auditors, certify that we have examined the books and securities of the Association and all the available pass books and find the foregoing report is correct. CHARLES M. CRAMER A. P. KING

COMPARE THIS LIST WITH YOUR PASS BOOK AND SEE IF CORRECT

Table with Unpaid Dues and Interest and Paid in Advance columns. Unpaid Dues and Interest: Series No., Dues, Int., Fines, Series No., Dues, Interest. Paid in Advance: Series No., Dues, Interest.

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

Be Ready for Cold Snaps! Warms the room where it stands and circulates surplus Hot-Water to Radiators in other rooms. Re-pays its costs in fuel-savings. Running water not necessary. IDEAL-Arcola Radiator-Boiler IDEAL HEATING PLAN FOR SMALL BUILDINGS Get estimate today without any obligation to you. C. H. ELLISON PLUMBING & HEATING TUCKERTON

purchase of the said Barilla B. Atkinson, viz. BEACH HAVEN at a stone standing in a course South twenty-seven degrees and forty-five minutes West seven chains and fifteen links from the middle of the bridge that crosses West Creek stream on the main shore road leading from Tuckerton to Manahawkin, said stone, running thence (first) South fifty-seven degrees and thirty minutes East three chains and three links, thence (second) South thirty-two degrees and thirty minutes West two chains and ninety-four links, thence (third) North twenty-seven degrees and forty-five minutes East one chain and seven links to the place of Beginning, containing thirty-two hundredths of an acre being the same more or less. Being also the same part of land and premises that Charles L. Shinn became seized by virtue of a deed of conveyance from under the hands and seals of Jonathan Shinn, and Philip, his wife, bearing date the 17th day of April, A. D. 1888, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Ocean County, at Toms River, in Book 43 of Deeds, page 297, &c. The approximate amount of judgment or decree sought to be satisfied by this sale is as follows: Levy for complainant, \$637.70, with interest thereon, from January 7, 1922; costs of this proceeding, \$42.95, with interest thereon from the date of said decree; besides Sheriff's execution fees. Dated January 30, 1922. J. WILLITS BERRY, Plaintiff. JOSEPH L. HOLMAN, Sheriff. PALMEL & POWELL, Attorneys for Plaintiff. Mr. Holly, N. J. Solicitors for Complainant. P. S. fee, \$25.00.

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

Table with STATIONS and train schedules. STATIONS: N.Y. PRR, N.Y. CHH, Trenton, Philad'a, Camden, Holly, Whiting's, City Crest, Man'k'n, Cedar Run, Mayetta, Sta'rd'v, Cox Sta., W. Creek, Parkert'n, Ar. Tuckert'n, Ly. Hilliards, Bar. C. Jc., B. Ar'ton, Ship Btm, Br. Beach, B.H. Crest, B.H. Ter., Sp. Beach, N. B. Haven, Ar. B. Haven, N. York City, H. Cedars, CL House, Ar. Bar'g't City. STATIONS: Daily, Mon. & Wed. only, Daily, Sun. only, Daily, Sun. only.

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

Table with STATIONS and train schedules. STATIONS: Ly. Bar'ng't City, Club House, High Point, Harvey Ctr., Surf City, B'ch Haven, N. B. Haven, Sp. Beach, Feenaha, B.H. Crest, Brant Beach, Ship Bottom, B. Arlington, Barn'g'tc, Hilliards, Tuckerton, Parkertown, West Creek, Cox Station, Staffordville, Mayetta, Cedar Run, Manahawkin, Barnegat, War'et w'd.c., Lacey, Cedar Crest, Ar. Whiting's, At. Holly, Camden, Philadelphia, Trenton, N. York PRR, N. York CHH. STATIONS: Daily, Mon. & Wed. only, Daily, Sun. only, Daily, Sun. only.

Indicates flag stations. Commencing Monday, October 30, 1921, Trains leaving Beach Haven at 7:00 A. M., and Tuckerton at 7:17 A. M., will connect at Whiting's (Mondays only) with the Central R. R. of N. J. train, arriving at New York Liberty Street 10:40 A. M. West 23rd Street at 10:58 A. M.

FARE REDUCED—TRIP TICKETS FROM PHILADELPHIA TO TUCKERTON

The Pennsylvania Railroad have placed on sale at Philadelphia (Market St.) and Camden, N. J. excursion tickets to Tuckerton, N. J., at the rate of \$4.20 good for 17 days, including day of issue. JOHN C. PRICE, President and General Manager

Walter Atkinson AUTOMOBILE LINE Between Tuckerton and Absecon Effective Saturday, May 21, 1921. The Walter Atkinson Auto Stage Line between Tuckerton and Absecon will run on the following schedule until further notice: Leave Tuckerton daily 7.30 A. M. Leave Tuckerton daily 1.30 P. M. Leave Absecon daily 10.00 A. M. Leave Absecon daily 4.00 P. M. SUNDAYS Leave Tuckerton 7.30 A. M. Leave Tuckerton 4.00 P. M. Leave Absecon 10.00 A. M. Leave Absecon 6.00 P. M.

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

TYPEWRITERS! All makes and all styles \$15 up. Some that were used and released by the U. S. Gov't. Bargains. State your needs and we will describe and quote. The TYPEWRITER, a printing office necessary! Ribbons any color 75¢ delivered. Give name and model. Carbon paper 8x13 100 sheets \$1.95 delivered. Empire Type Foundry, Mfgs. Wood Type, Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N. Y.

# DON'T LET THAT COLIC GET THE BETTER OF YOU

If that persistent cough or cold fastened on you at this season of the year it may lead to serious results. Your doctor would tell you that the



soothing, healing elements in Father John's Medicine are exactly what he would prescribe for such a condition. The value of Father John's Medicine has been proven by more than sixty-five years of success. It soothes and heals the breathing passages and because of the nourishing food elements it contains, helps to rebuild wasted tissue and gives new strength with which to rebuild health. Get rid of that cold or cough now, before it is too late.

**Skin Troubles**  
Soothed  
With Cuticura  
Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

**CUTS-BITES-WOUNDS**  
USE  
**PURELINE**  
CARBOLATED  
TUBES 15¢ - ALL DRUGGISTS

**DO YOU WANT TO DRESS WELL**  
on all occasions? Get our copyrighted "Economy and Correct Attire," 50 cents parcel post prepaid. Includes 20 separate money saving suggestions.  
ECONOMY, 208 West 11th St., New York.

**SAVE THE BABY**  
By giving Hoxsie's Croup Remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough and Cold. No opium. No nausea. Druggists, 50 cts.

**1,000 TEACHERS WANTED**—Starters up to \$1,500. BOX 31, SELINSBORO, PENNA.

**RHEUMATISM AND NEURITIS CAN BE CURED** quickly without drugs. Positive guarantee. For information write BACHELLET COMPANY, Box 146, Middletown, N.Y.

**They Often Are.**  
The new baby was a source of great interest to the youngsters in the neighborhood. Although he was only two days old, the pleadings of one little girl finally won her permission to take "just one little look" at the baby. She tiptoed to the side of the crib and inspected the child carefully.

Finally she forgot her promise not to talk or make a noise.

"My," she exclaimed, "ain't he full-blooded?"

**DON'T FEAR ASPIRIN**  
IF IT IS GENUINE

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

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

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

**Getters Most Fortunate.**  
Six-year-old Davy dreamed before the fireplace while his parents and Uncle Jim, thinking him safe in dreamland, discussed his Christmas gifts.

"Gee," drawled the childish voice from the other side of the room unexpectedly, "I'm mighty glad I'm a getter 'stead of a giver."

It is true "The Lord will provide." He provides the world. Your methods must be your own.

A legend is a barbed lie that has grown old enough to wear whiskers.

**Pat. Process**  
**LLOYD**  
Products  
Baby Carriages & Furniture  
Ask Your Local Dealer  
Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet  
The Lloyd Manufacturing Company  
(Huronwood, Michigan)  
Dept. E  
Menominee, Michigan (16)

**A Full Year's Wear**  
In Every Pair of  
**No-Nap EXCELLO**  
SUSPENDERS  
Ask Your Dealer  
The Lloyd Manufacturing Company  
(Huronwood, Michigan)  
Dept. E  
Menominee, Michigan (16)

**Pat. Process**  
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(Huronwood, Michigan)  
Dept. E  
Menominee, Michigan (16)

bought out injured and played a wonderful part in the recent World War. Horses by the thousands pulled up heavy artillery and conveyed food to the troops. Even the familiar house that was put to work catching rats in the trenches. Camels by the score hauled heavy guns over rugged roads and trails and pigeons carried important telegrams from one post to another, hundreds of them being shot dead or so seriously crippled that they had to be killed.

Animals were great friends of man on the battlefields; and we ought not to forget that they did their bit best they could. When we kick a rat to one side or throw something at a dog or unmercifully beat a horse, we ought to be within us a sense of shame that would punish us in like proportion for being unmerciful to creatures that befriended us at a time when we were glad to have even dumb creatures for our friends.

read in a book where the male sings less sweetly after the female has hatched than he did before. It's because he's too busy rustling up grub.

## CUTTING THE BANANA FROM THE TREE

ARGUING in support of the existence of an all-directing Intelligence in Nature one could select a very satisfactory object-lesson in the banana. Old-fashioned people of an unscientific turn of mind might put it this way: God created the banana to give the world a cheap, nourishing and healthful food.

A skeptical Chicagoan might say, of course, that it was not until the beginning of this century that Chicago knew anything about the banana as something to eat. True enough, but Chicago now eats bananas by the million. Just as does nearly every other large city in the world. The fact that banana is a tropical fruit and has to be carried to the colder regions of earth adds rather than detracts from its value as an object-lesson, when taken in connection with other facts which may be summarized thus:

The banana has been cultivated for food from the earliest historical times. It is indigenous to Asia and Africa; it may be indigenous to America or it may have been brought here from Spain in the sixteenth century. It is now grown in most tropical and many subtropical countries. In a generation the business of distributing it over the world has grown into an industry of tremendous economic importance.

Nature makes the banana a continuous crop. A banana plantation is set in virgin soil, from which the forest has been cut. The plant is a herbaceous perennial which contains about 85 per cent water. The main stem is under ground and is a large fleshy rootstock, called rhizome, which has large eyes after the fashion of a potato. The "trunk" of the "tree" is a compact sheaf of leaf sheaths; sometimes it reaches a height of 40 feet with a diameter of 2 feet and leaves 12 feet long and 2 feet wide. Each "tree" bears one bunch and is cut down in harvesting the fruit. A plantation comes into bearing in about fifteen months. Young "trees," coming up from the parent rootstock replace those cut; plantations sometimes produce for twenty years from a single planting.

It is stated that the banana, grown on an equal acreage, will support a larger number of persons than will wheat. In food value it heads off all the raw fruits. It surpasses many of the vegetables in energy value and in tissue-building elements. In fact, some of the diet experts go so far as to say that the banana gives more food for the same cost than any other fresh fruit or vegetable or fish, meat, milk or eggs.

The banana is so constituted by nature that it is one of the few fruits which reach the perfection in food value when harvested green. It was created to be harvested green. It is always harvested green, even when eaten in the tropics where it grows. Harvested green, it is, until fully ripe, practically a living organism drawing sustenance from its stalk, with sap flowing and tissues changing. It generates heat within itself for the ripening process.

The banana is sealed by nature in a germ-proof package; its glove-like skin protects it from contamination of all kinds.

The banana is so packed by nature that it is transported from plantation to consumer without box, crate or wrapping of any kind.

In the Bulletin of the Pan-American Union for December there is an illustrated article on the banana, especially dealing with its cultivation in Central America and its transportation to the United States, compiled and edited by Philip K. Reynolds of the United Fruit company. In this article the following points are made, among others:

## Oldtime Roller Skates

Early in the Eighteenth century the good people of Holland were in the habit of making hurried errands on skates, but on far more primitive skates than are sold today even by the smallest shops. It was quite an art to navigate the Dutch skates of those days—they were heavy and had only two wheels. The rest of Europe never thought of using them until J. L. Plimpton, a New York inventor,

## PUBLIC OPINION

Public opinion is often wrong in the beginning; it is always right in the end. And the reason is that, at first, it is formed by the passions of the unthinking many, ignorant of mankind, but interested in passing events; at last, on the reason of the thinking few, whose judgment had been enlightened by experience, to whom alone the past is an object of interest and by whom the verdict of posterity is formed.—Alison.

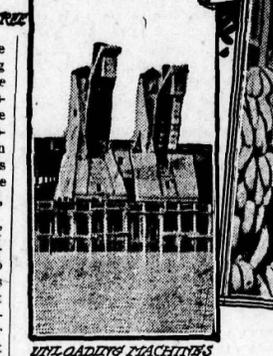
## TUCKERTON BEACON

lot of Tuckerton citizens should learn the meaning of now that prosperity has commenced to show her head around the corner.

## REVENUE COLLECTOR EXPLAINS NEW FEDERAL TAX LAW

An interview by a representative of the Beacon with Collector of Internal Revenue, Edward L. Sturges, developed that official has a desire to give taxpayers as much information concerning the Federal Tax laws as possible, saying he has not yet become removed from the viewpoint of a taxpayer, or the way an average person regards Tax laws, and is more than anxious to make known to the public their liability to the Federal Government.

Perhaps the one new feature of the Income Tax Law revised in 1921, judging from personal inquiries, is that people generally have not learned that the increased exemption of \$2500, for married persons and \$400, for each dependent under age of 18, or those unable to support themselves becomes effective January 1st, 1921.



UNLOADING MACHINES AT NEW ORLEANS

## BANANA ROOM

Central America offers ideal conditions for banana cultivation. The main mountain backbone runs along the Pacific coast, the lesser ranges to the eastward, leaving wide slopes, river valleys and lowlands on the Caribbean side. It is in this section, a few miles back from the coast, at an elevation of not more than 250 feet above sea level, with its hot days and humid nights and with an annual rainfall of from 80 to 200 inches, that the wilderness of tropical jungle has made way for the greatest fruit farms of the world. All within the past forty years an enormous agricultural industry, with its related interests of railroads, stores, docks, villages and hospitals, has sprung up in a region formerly almost uninhabited. Central America may indeed thank the banana trade for by far the most progressive development and constructive influence which have ever reached its shores.

The modern banana plantation is a marvel of system and immensity, all the more impressive because of its setting of primeval jungle. In the transformation within a few years from a riotous wilderness of huge trees, palms, vines, ferns and other tropical growth to a vast tract of cultivated land, there is a succession of steps which can scarcely be contemplated by those familiar only with farming operations in the temperate zone. The surrounding country is first thoroughly explored as to its fitness for banana cultivation. Then comes the clearing away of forest and brush, the digging of the main drainage ditches, the building of houses, railroads and tramways and the planting. Then follows the gradual development and extension until vast areas are pouring their product methodically and regularly into the holds of the ships at the loading ports.

The quality and condition of the fruit and its prompt and careful handling are the all-important factors. To dispatch the modern type of refrigerator steamer at regular and frequent intervals, with a cargo of from 40,000 to 75,000 stems of prime, freshly cut fruit, requires a vast area of good producing land, connected with the tropical port by railroads whose total length may extend into the hundreds of miles. The railroads in turn are fed by a still more extensive system of light tram lines. The fruit in some instances is subject to a railway haul of 70 miles. The riding, work and pack animals required on the farms run into the thousands, and a small army of employees and laborers is constantly engaged. Each plantation must have good telephone communication with its district headquarters and with a central office for the prompt distribution of cutting advices, control of deliveries and operation of the fruit trains. This central office in turn communicates by cable or radio with the head offices and with the ships en route, and every effort is made to have the arrival of the fruit and the steamer at loading port coincide, as well as to have the fruit, after it is cut, put

aboard the ship in the briefest possible time. The whole system forms a most interesting example of organization and attention to detail.

Each plant developed to maturity from the rootstock bears but a single bunch of bananas, which is made up of so-called "hands" or clusters. These hands grow separately in sprays, each containing from 10 to 25 individual bananas or "fingers." Commercially, bananas are classed as ranging from nine to six hands, any bunch having less than six hands not being readily marketable. The standard commercial-sized bunch has nine hands, all bunches with nine or more hands being classed as "nine-hand" fruit.

As fruit of various stages of development is coming on at the same time, a practiced eye is required to select the bunches of proper grade to be cut for shipment. Cutting of the fruit in a given section is done once, and frequently twice, a week. A cutting "gang" usually consists of three men: The "cutter," the "backer" and the "muleman." The "cutter" uses a long pole with a special knife attached to the end. He nicks the trunk of the tree a few feet below the bunch, and the weight of the bunch causes the trunk to weaken and bend where it has been cut. The top of the tree with its bunch of fruit is steadied by the pole to avoid its coming down with a rush and crushing the fruit. It is eased down until within the reach of the "backer," who receives the bunch on his shoulders and the "cutter" severs the bunch from the tree with a machete and cuts off the blossom end. The "backer" immediately carries the bunch on his shoulders to the nearest packroad or tramline, and the "cutter" then cuts down the tree itself near the ground, where it quickly rots, the decayed stalk forming humus which acts as a good fertilizer for the soil.

The loading of the steamer begins immediately upon the arrival of the first fruit train at the port. The cutting orders and the schedule of the fruit trains are so arranged that a continuous flow of fruit to the loading port is insured. The loading of the steamship continues day and night without interruption until completed, cargoes of 75,000 bunches being loaded in 12 to 15 hours.

At all the principal banana loading ports, the cars of fruit are switched to the dock and the bananas carried to conveyors or loading machines, which take the bunches into the holds of the steamship. Each class of fruit, i. e., the nine, eight, seven and six-hand bunches, is usually stowed separately, and stowage plans are prepared, showing the location and quantity of the different classes, to facilitate the proper discharge of the cargo upon arrival. The bunches are stowed on end, resting on the larger end or butt of the stalk, in from one to four tiers or with one or more tiers standing and one or two tiers laid horizontally thereon.

and 1880. Ralph Waldo Emerson was the best known of them, while Thoreau, Channing, Alcott and Margaret Fuller were other well-known members of the circle. The transcendental philosophy might be briefly described as the belief that man reaches his fullest development by fixing his mind upon the highest and noblest elements in life and overlooking the mean and sordid phases. "As a man thinks, so is he." The modern cult of the New Thought derives much of its doctrine from transcendentalism.

## Living With Children

Living with children is largely a contest of endurance. It is a question of which one can tire the other out first. (This is a great secret; never before made plain.) Start in early in the morning, and take things with a rush. If you are strong, austere, resolute, you may be able to wear them down and exhaust them by dusk. If you can do so, without prostrating yourself, then you may get them to bed safely

## HOME TOWN HELPS

Home owners, in planting trees, shrubs and vines, should take into consideration the idea of growing plants that will attract birds, according to Professor Alan F. Arnold of the New York State College of Forestry, who finds that there is a possibility of many of our native birds disappearing altogether for lack of food and shelter.

## GIVE THOUGHT TO THE BIRDS

New York Authority Urges Prospective Home Builders to Remember Feathered Friends.

The list of trees, shrubs and vines attractive to birds includes many of our most ornamental plants. There is no more valuable evergreen tree for ornamental purposes than the native red cedar; it also provides the best shelter and nesting sites for birds, while they find food in the berries and insects commonly found on the tree.

The native flowering dogwood and the Chinese flowering crabapple are two particularly beautiful trees that are favorites with the birds. The gray-stemmed dogwood, honeysuckle, American elder and sheeberry are also serviceable to the birds, and ornamental. The Virginia creeper, one of the most popular vines, furnishes nesting sites for birds and draws the attention of the birds away from grapes, apples and peaches.

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## Beauty as Civic Asset

If we want to draw self-supporting outsiders to the city as a place of residence, beauty attracts more quickly than anything else, asserts the Indianapolis News. A good many hold to the view that this argument applies only to the more wealthy districts. There is nothing more false than this. It applies equally to the working home districts. There are working home districts in this city which, if left alone, will remain beauty spots. The houses are set back from the sidewalk sufficiently to admit of flower beds and lawns, which in summer are most attractive. These districts should be protected by a zoning law that would not permit a grocery store or a garage to get into their midst.

## Argument for Clean Streets

We notice in the description of the New Jerusalem, as given us by St. John in Revelation, that there are streets, and it is very certain that these streets are perfectly clean and that they will be required of all who would be a dweller in eternity that they must be of clean habits.

## Doing Well

"I guess my daughter has taken a course in housework at college."

"Heh?"

"She writes that she is on the scrub team."

## Smiles Scarce in London

A newspaper seller at Charing Cross, London, was emphatic in his views concerning the grouchiness of the metropolis. "Smiles?" he said. "I never see any. If a customer asks me for a paper he glares at me as if I were an income tax collector. I had a customer who smiled at me twice a day regularly, but he was insane."

Two Uses for Leaves. South Sea Islanders eat young coconut leaves and use old ones for hats.

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## CIVIC DUTY SHARED BY ALL

Cultivation and Spread of Public Spirit and of Patriotism Must Not Be Evaded.

Civic responsibility, when the qualifying age is reached, rests on all alike. Furthermore, the notion of one's public duty has during the last few years broadened considerably. Young and old are learning that voting, though a serious and weighty affair, is but one small part of a citizen's duty.

A citizen's business is to mind the law and help to see that others mind it.

A citizen's business is to be a good neighbor, to pay his debts, to collaborate in works of neighborhood benefit, to assist effort for the general social welfare.

He has not done enough when he has made himself rich. He may build himself a home of great costliness and beauty. He may surround himself with the appurtenances of ease and leisure. These things are legitimate rewards of honest, earnest toil.

But if he is a good citizen, he cares not merely to have, but to share.

Children taught to be unselfish in their games and diligent in their studies have had their primary and fundamental lesson in citizenship.

The habits they acquire, of industry and generosity, will make them in maturer years beloved and respected, as examples of public spirit and of patriotism.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## LOOKING AT IT PRACTICALLY

Really There is Something Worth While in the Assertion Made by Little Johnny.

The physician was telling little Johnny's mother about a railroad accident in which a tumbler had both legs crushed from the effects of which he died the same day. Little Johnny, about six years old, stood by, greatly interested in the accident.

"That, doctor," he broke in with his eyes wide open, "with the horth hurt!"

"I don't know," said the doctor, "I was more interested in the man, and didn't think of the horse."

"Well, I don't care," Johnny said, taking the doctor's reply as an implied rebuke, "but a live horth 'th bettr'n a dead man, anyway."

**Completed.**  
Teacher—We borrowed our numerals from the Arabs, our calendar from the Romans, and our banking from the Italians. Can anyone think of any other examples?  
Willie Willis—Our lawnmower from the Smiths, our snow shovel from the Jones' and our baby carriage from the Bumps.—Judge.

**A Move for Peace.**  
Knicker—"How would you reduce undersea tonnage?" Bocker—"Tell how much the fish really weigh."

**Worse and Worse.**  
A correspondent sends us a few more of those crazy smiles from recent novels such as we printed a little while ago. They are:  
"Laughter dropped from her lips like a dead bird."  
"Her breath sounded in his ear like gouts of blood."—Boston Transcript.

**At the Track.**  
"Where do I cash this winning ticket?"  
"Follow those men."  
"Which men?"  
"The ones who are smiling."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

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**CASTORIA**  
For Infants and Children.  
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. In Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Western Canada Offers Health and Wealth**  
and has brought contentment and happiness to thousands of home seekers and their families who have settled on her FREE homesteads or bought land at attractive prices. They have established their own homes and secured property and independence. In the great grain-growing sections of the prairie provinces there is still to be had on easy terms Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre—oats, barley and flax also in great abundance, while raising horses, cattle, sheep and hogs is equally profitable. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. Healthful climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, excellent markets and shipping facilities. The climate and soil offer inducements for almost every branch of agriculture. The advantages for Dairying, Mixed Farming and Stock Raising make a tremendous appeal to industrious settlers wishing to improve their circumstances. For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, reduced railway rates, etc., write  
**O. G. RUTLEDGE**  
301 E. Genesee St., Syracuse, N.Y.  
Authorized Agent, Dept. of Immigration and Colonization, Dominion of Canada

**LOOKING AT IT PRACTICALLY**  
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**BEACH HAVEN**

Mrs. E. A. Dease is adding to the further comfort of her boarding house "The St. Rita" by having a sun parlor built on the south and east sides.

Colds and hoarseness seem to be prevalent in this town; about every other person you meet either has it or is just recovering.

Rev. and Mrs. H. N. Amer returned from a delightful month in Florida this week. The trip home was made on the boat.

Mr. Thompson of the A. A. Thompson Company of Red Bank, who have the contract of moving the C. G. S. at Bond's was down last week inspecting the work. About one-third of the distance has been accomplished and the station now standing on the new road, which route it will follow for a short distance. The storm tides of Sunday washed around it but did no damage.

Messrs. Melbourne and James Cranmer were last week visitors in Philadelphia, returning home Saturday evening in the storm.

On Saturday evening, owing to the storm, the train was unable to get here from Manahawkin, but our heroic Bussman, Leon Cranmer, with his trustworthy Premier and assistance of Tommy, faced the gale and went to the rescue of passengers and mail stranded at Manahawkin, bringing all safely into the home port. Although arriving late, they got here sound and dry; it is safe to say, not one of the 23 passengers ever before made such a trip across the bridge and they will long remember it.

The high winds and blizzard of Saturday and Sunday did considerable damage on various parts of the island. Three approaches to the boardwalk were washed out or so weakened they are unsafe for travel. The lower end of the boardwalk was undermined and ripped off. The high tide from the bay came in over the meadow around the Little Egg Harbor Yacht Club property and flooded Bay avenue as far as Amber street. At Norwood, Belvoir and Chatsworth avenues, the ocean came through and crossed Atlantic avenue, washing in much trash, but receded, leaving a few lakes on the lowest lots, but doing no damage to the cottages near there, although it washed entirely around some of them. Several feet were taken off the end of the island at the Inlet and some of the gravel was washed off the new road. The cistern, which had been left where Bond's Coast Guard Station was moved from, was caved in, and a great deal of trash and some wreckage washed ashore.

The foreman of the A. A. Thompson gang, William Layton with Mrs. Layton and the men who have been returning home to Red Bank every week end, started as usual on Saturday afternoon. They found facing the storm too strenuous, so stopped in Manahawkin, from where they made the rest of the trip by train. They returned Monday afternoon, resuming work here Tuesday.

Mrs. Kathleen Hawley, sister of Mrs. Jed. Sprague, who went to her former home in Ireland with her four children, has returned to her home in Philadelphia, and sends word to friends here of the delightful family reunion they enjoyed at Cullen Castle. She says Jed is having a good time and he says he and Mrs. Sprague will probably stay until March.

It is seldom a swordfish is found off the upper North Atlantic coast in winter time. One was caught a few days ago off Block Island which weighed 260 pounds. From the tip of the tail to end of the sword it was 11 feet long. It was picked up by the fishing sloop Prior Townsend. The fishermen state that the absence of floating ice caused the big fish to wander northward.

**NOTICE**

Notice is hereby given that I will not be responsible for any debts unless contracted by myself.  
Charles G. Pearce,  
Tuckerton, N. J. February 1, 1922

**LOST**

SNEAK-BOX in recent storm; 11½ feet long, sedge green, built by Geo. VanSagt. Finder please notify Allyn Graf, Tuckerton.

**MANAHAWKIN**

Mr. and Mrs. William Giberson are the parents of a new baby girl.  
Mrs. Stephen Johnson has returned after a week's visit with her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Collins are entertaining friends from Philadelphia.  
Jack Cranmer of Mount Holly was an over Sunday visitor with his family here.

W. C. Crane of Harvey Cedars C. G. S., was in town over Sunday.  
Joseph Bishop celebrated his 84th birthday yesterday. He is in fairly good health at present. This date, February is the birthday of our local doctor, Joshua Hilliard. Here's best wishes and health to both!

Snow put a stop to the filling of icehouses and incidentally, the skating, boo-hoo!

Several of our people attended the all day services at Tuckerton on Wednesday, last week.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson has been visiting her son, Samuel Johnson in Delanco for some time.

Benjamin Martin and sister spent Sunday with their mother, Mrs. Rachel Martin.

Mrs. Lottie Cranmer was a Barnegat visitor this week.

**MANAHAWKIN**

(Crowded out last week)  
Irving Cranmer and family of Yardville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Cranmer.

Lucy Carr and wife of Brookside spent a few days at home.

Mrs. Charles Amus entertained friends from Bound Brook recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Inman have been entertaining friends from Philadelphia over the week end.

Raymond Palmer of Barnegat City, spent Sunday at their home here.

Samuel Johnson and wife and Mr. and Mrs. O. Atkinson were Monday visitors in Tuckerton.

There was a reception held at the Baptist Parsonage in honor of the new pastor on Friday evening last. Everyone had a fine time. The affair closed with refreshments, ice cream and cake.

John Paul had a bad fall on Saturday last. He was badly bruised up but no bones broken.

Mrs. Samuel Leiford and children, also Elton Cranmer spent Sunday in Jobstown.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Dando have closed their home on Bay Avenue for the winter and will spend the rest of the winter in Philadelphia.

Miss Edith Paul of this place and Joseph Senn of New York were married at Forked River, at the M. E. Parsonage by Rev. N. D. Aspinwall on Sunday, January 22.

Mrs. Celia Inman spent a few days this week with her son George in Red Bank.

Rev. D. Y. Stephens was a Monday visitor in Tuckerton.

Mrs. Addie Lowery has returned to her home after spending a month with her son, William in Camden.

Mrs. Mary Sprague has been visiting her son Horace Sprague in Barnegat for a few days.

Mrs. Oliver Cox and Mrs. Harry Cox of Beach Arlington, spent a day this week with Mrs. W. B. Paul.

Dr. J. D. Bills, District Superintendent, preached a fine sermon in the M. E. Church on Sunday morning last.

Frank Hayward and wife have moved from Pointville to their new bungalow, just finished on corner of Division street and Beach avenue.

William Manlove, Henry Hazelton, J. T. Letts, Ray Reeves, and George Peterson are making frequent trips to Toms River attending court.

George Brown spent a day in Collingswood this week with her sister, Mrs. Angie Wildonger.

Miss Susie Carr of Toms River, was a Sunday visitor with her parents.

**FARMERS AND TRUCK GROWERS**

Now is the time to get your order in for Menhaden Fish Fertilizer as our supply is limited.  
Mail orders promptly attended to and delivered within 12 miles.  
\$35 per ton at dock, \$38 delivered.

**TERMS CASH.**  
H. C. Rosell, Agent,  
Tuckerton, N. J.

**LOCAL YOUNG MEN MAKING GOOD IN BANKING INSTITUTIONS**



**ALPHONSE W. KELLEY**  
Re-elected cashier of the First National Bank of Barnegat last Friday.  
All the officers of last year were re-elected. A banquet at the Almont Inn followed the business meeting. Mr. Kelley is a former Tuckerton boy and has held the above position since the First National was organized.



**JAMES E. CRAMER**  
Mr. Cramer is another young man, who is making good in the Beach Haven National Bank. Like Mr. Kelley, he started with the organization of the institution with which he is connected. Mr. Cramer is a former New Greta boy and was re-elected for another year at the annual organization meeting.

Indeed thank the banana tree for by far the most progressive development and constructive influence which have ever reached its shores. The modern banana plantation is a marvel of system and immensity, all the more impressive because of its setting of primeval jungle. In the transformation within a few years from a riotous wilderness of huge trees, palms, vines, ferns and other tropical growth to a vast tract of

**PARKERTOWN**

Mrs. Atmore Homan has returned to her home after spending a month in Philadelphia, Merchantville and Ocean City, Md., with relatives and friends.

Mrs. Mame Brown of this place and Mrs. Helen Seaman, also Mrs. Annie Smythe of West Creek attended a surprise social given by the Ladies of the Golden Eagle at Tuckerton on Tuesday evening last.

A number of our townspeople attended the movies at Manahawkin Monday evening to see the "Sheik."  
James A. Parker of Deal C. G. S., spent the week end with his family here.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Elizabeth Parker, who is undergoing treatment at the Camden Hospital, is much improved.

Rev. Joseph Breen of West Creek, was a Tuesday caller in town.

Installation services for Rev. Jos. Breen were held in the West Creek Baptist Church Thursday evening, January 26. Rev. J. E. R. Folsom, Supt. of Evangelism of the New Jersey Baptist Convention, preached the installation sermon and also gave the charge to the church. Responses from Deacons and Trustees, S. D. Parker, Ladies Aid, Mrs. Norwood Parker, Alpha Society, Sunday School and choir, J. Calvin Horner, Junior church, Frances Inman. Remarks by Clerk Millard F. Parker. Rev. Folsom also gave charge to the pastor.

Response by Rev. Jos. Breen. Several selections were rendered by the choir. Mr. J. C. Price was unable to attend on account of illness. Quite a number of representatives attended from Manahawkin Baptist church. The last pastor was Rev. J. A. Glenn, who is now stationed at Medford. He left the church here in a prosperous condition, out of debt, praying and working with money in the treasury. Much is owing him and his splendid wife for the condition of the church. The members loyally rallied together and kept the church flourishing so that when Mr. Breen took charge, he found many improvements as well as a substantial nest egg in the treasury.

**PARKERTOWN**

(Crowded out last week)  
Mrs. Frank Wilson was called to Philadelphia last week by the serious illness of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. Ayer Parker left on Saturday for an extended trip with relatives and friends and will visit Trenton, White Hills and Riverside. James and Joseph Breen of West

**NOTICE**

**NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN** that an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance relating to taxes for the year 1922" was finally passed by the Township Committee of the Township of Long Beach on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1922.  
A. L. KEIL, Clerk.

**1922 LOCAL BUDGET**

**BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN**  
**COUNTY OF OCEAN, STATE OF NEW JERSEY**  
This budget shall also constitute the tax ordinance

**AN ORDINANCE RELATING TO TAXES FOR THE YEAR 1922**

BE IT ORDAINED BY THE BOROUGH COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN, IN THE COUNTY OF OCEAN that there shall be assessed raised by taxation and collected for the year 1922, the sum of THIRTY-ONE THOUSAND, ONE HUNDRED NINETY-EIGHT DOLLARS AND SIXTY-TWO CENTS (\$31,198.62), for the purpose of meeting the appropriations set forth in the following statement of resources and appropriations for the fiscal year 1922:

(Actual amount of surplus in surplus revenue account, \$3,520.97)	1922	1921
<b>A. TOTAL ANTICIPATED REVENUES</b>		
1. Surplus Revenue appropriated	\$ 2 000.00	\$ 284.29
2. Miscellaneous revenue		
(a) Surplus from water account	1 500.00	1 500.00
(b) Surplus from sewer account	2 000.00	2 000.00
(c) Licenses	300.00	150.00
(d) Fines		25.00
(e) Sales of Materials	100.00	100.00
(f) Franchise tax	250.00	200.00
(g) Poll tax	100.00	150.00
(h) Interest and costs on taxes	750.00	750.00
(i) Ground rent	20.00	20.00
3. AMOUNT TO BE RAISED BY TAXATION, including State Railroad and canal tax	31 198.62	28 884.13
	\$36 218.62	\$34 063.42

<b>B. APPROPRIATIONS</b>	1922	1921
1. General Government		
(a) Administrative and executive	\$ 1 875.00	\$ 1 600.00
(b) Assessment and Collection of taxes	1 000.00	1 000.00
(c) Interest on current loans	2 300.00	2 300.00
2. Street improvements and repairs	3 500.00	4 750.00
3. Preservation of life and property	3 400.00	2 750.00
4. Health and Charities	50.00	50.00
5. Debt Service		
(a) Sinking Fund	2 559.00	2 559.00
(b) Expenses of Sinking Fund	100.00	100.00
(c) Interest on bonds	7 500.00	6 000.00
(d) Installment Flying Buttress	560.00	560.00
6. Lighting Streets	2 000.00	2 000.00
7. Boardwalk maintenance	500.00	500.00
8. Garbage Disposal	1 200.00	1 200.00
9. Sewers, maintenance, etc.		2 300.00
10. Repairs to public dock	100.00	100.00
11. Publicity advertising	350.00	300.00
12. Library	400.00	350.00
13. Extension of gas mains	500.00	800.00
14. Jail Improvement	100.00	50.00
15. Miscellaneous Rev. Def.	2 000.00	1 480.88
16. Miscellaneous App. Def.	924.62	1 913.54
17. Retiring Emergency Note Series A.	500.00	500.00
18. Commission on Bond Sales	1 200.00	
19. Deficiency in Anticipated cost of New Well	2 200.00	
20. Engineering Expenses	500.00	
21. Contingent	900.00	900.00
	\$36 218.62	\$34 063.42

This ordinance shall take effect as provided by law.  
A. P. KING,  
Borough Clerk.

**RESOLUTION**

BE IT RESOLVED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BEACH HAVEN that the local budget, as set forth in an ordinance entitled "An Ordinance relating to taxes for the year 1922" be and the same is hereby approved and said ordinance passed on first reading.  
BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED THAT Monday, the 6th day of February, A. D. 1922, at eight o'clock P. M. be fixed as the date and time and Council Chambers, in said Borough, as the place, for the hearing on said ordinance and budget, at which time and place objections thereto may be presented by any taxpayer of said Borough.  
AND BE IT FURTHER RESOLVED that notice of the time and place of said meeting, together with a copy of said ordinance and budget as approved, be published by the Clerk of this Borough as required by law, twice, in the Tuckerton Beacon, and that the first publication be made on Thursday, January 26th, A. D. 1922.

Creek, were Sunday guests recently of Mr. and Mrs. M. H. F. Parker.

Miss Grace Parker of Moorestown, spent several days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Norwood Parker. She was confined to her home with a severe cold.

At the annual election of officers of the West Creek Baptist Sunday School, the following officers were elected: Supt. J. Calvin Horner; Asst. Supt., Barton S. Pharo; Treasurer, Miss Kate Shinn; Sec'y, M. M. Price, assisted by Harold Parker; Pianist, Mrs. Mildred Rutter, assistants, Misses Sara Smith, Mrs. Edna Horner; Supt. Home Department, Mrs. Margaret Cox, Supt. Cradle Roll Mrs. Mamie Shinn.

A reception was given the Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Breen, pastor of the Baptist Church on Friday evening last. A very enjoyable evening was spent in games and speechmaking by Rev. R. A. Cake and Rev. Breen. There was quite a delegation from the congregation at Manahawkin. Music was also indulged in, after which refreshments were served at a late hour.

The following officers were installed in the McKimley Council No. 174, Sons and Daughters of Liberty Monday evening, January 23 by the State Deputy, Mrs. Belle Parker; Councilor, Mrs. Josephine Cramer; Asso. Councilor, Miss Elsie Smith; Vice Councilor, Miss Elizabeth Muller, Asso. Vice Councilor, Mrs. Emma Cranmer; Guide, Mrs. Mary E. Johnson, Financial Secretary, Mrs. Emma Lamson; Treasurer, Mrs. Jeannette Cranmer; Recording Secretary, Mrs. Sophie Cranmer; Asst. Rec. Sec. Mrs. Julia Martin, Inside Guard, Samuel Johnson; Outside Guard, Joel Lamson. The State Deputy gave a very interesting address and after the closing ceremonies followed a covered dish social which was very much enjoyed by all present. About 30 members were present.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Parker and son, of Collingswood, are visiting the

former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Parker, Sr.

Mrs. Harvey Parker has returned to her home after spending some time with relatives and friends in Philadelphia and Collingswood.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Garibaldi of Lavellette were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Kirk Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. James A. Parker and son Melvin, have gone to Trenton, where they will spend several weeks with the latter's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Parker and Miss Catherine Bodine have returned to their homes here after spending some time in Camden with relatives.

**Mayetta**

Leonard Dunfee is sporting a car, which he recently purchased of M. L. Cranmer.

Edward Conklin has purchased a car of Frank Lamson.

Several of our people here have been attending court at Toms River. Cranmer and Parker have several men working on Job's Creek bridge.

Mrs. Quintelle and daughter of Asbury Park, were at their cottage here for a short visit.

M. L. Cranmer, our Chevrolet auto dealer, attended the automobile show held in Philadelphia Friday and Saturday.

Adolphus Cranmer of Toms River, spent over Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cranmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bolton, Jr., were in town on Sunday as guests of the latter's father, Wm. H. Stevens.

Dallas Cranmer is sporting a new Chevrolet, purchased of M. L. Cranmer.

Mrs. Otto Salmons is visiting out of town for a while.

**BAY SHORE BUILDING & LOAN ASSOCIATION Barnegat, N. J.**

Promises to be one of the largest as well as one of the best paying institutions of its kind in this part of the State.

Its record of over 1,000 shares of stock subscribed and of better than 10 per cent profit the first year in business is the best proof of its success.

Become a member now and obtain your share of its benefits.

Series "3" starts as of February 7, 1922. Books are now open. JOIN AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

Frederick N. Bunnell, M. D., Pres.  
Lewis Abramowitz, Vice-Pres.  
LeRoy B. Frazee, Sec.  
Ezra Parker, Treas.

Under control of the State Department of Banking and Insurance

**Public Help Needed To Stop Waste In Railroad Operation**

*That is Essential, First of All, If the Cost of Railroad Transportation is To Be Reduced.*

**THE EXCESS TRAIN CREW LAW IS BAD**

It Means Large Cost to the Travelling and Shipping Public Without Any Return

**T**HE PEOPLE and industries of New Jersey want the best railroad service at lowest possible cost. The railroads want to provide it. But to do so they must be operated without waste. Every dollar expended that produces nothing in service makes a charge to be met by passenger and freight rates.

One such waste, which last year put an unnecessary burden of \$629,000 on the railroads and people of New Jersey, is compulsory employment of excess men in train operation. A law requires this. Such law has so far made a waste of \$5,500,000. This is money, paid to the railroads by the people and industries, paid away in wages without any compensating value either to the railroads or the public using them.

Such waste, the railroads would stop. But before they can there must be legislation repealing an arbitrary, uneconomic law of this State which requires employment now of 334 trainmen in positions where they are not needed and in which they perform no real service either for safety or efficiency of train operation.

Last year the excess crew law of Indiana was repealed. Also, a similar law of Pennsylvania was changed as it is now purposed to change the New Jersey law. The railroads do not ask to be final judges of how many men shall run a train. They will continue to put on trains, as now, as many or more men than the excess crew law requires—whenever they are needed.

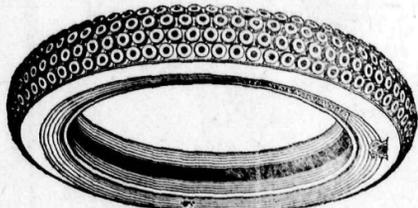
So there can be no doubt and that trainmen, not less than passengers and shippers, shall be sure of full protection, the law, as the railroads propose to change it, will vest in the Board of Public Utility Commissioners—the selected and responsible guardians of the public—compulsory power to see and to order that every train operated in the State is properly manned. Thus will intelligence, with full force of public authority, act in place of a blanket law which applies regardless of varying conditions and allows no consideration of obviously essential differences in train operation and services.

What is now undertaken in New Jersey, where industrial and business depression is severe, creating unemployment, losses and distress on all sides, directly concerns every shipper and passenger, every farmer, trucker and industrial worker in the State, every family, every individual, being a measure to stop a perfectly unnecessary expense in railroad operation, as one important move to get down the whole cost of railroad operation and service for the benefit of all.

The railroads in New Jersey are sure the people of the State will approve this move to end an excess cost, therefore ask their active support and request them, both women and men, as citizens to urge their legislative representatives by letter, telegram, telephone or personal interview to vote for the bill soon to be on passage.

ASSOCIATED RAILROADS OF NEW JERSEY.  
137 State Street,  
Trenton, N. J. T. J. R. Brown, Chairman Executive Committee,

**ECONOMICAL OPERATION FOR RAILROADS MEANS ECONOMICAL RAILROADING FOR THE PUBLIC**



**SOME MILEAGE**

There was a young girl from Alaska.  
If you don't believe me, go ask her—  
She came home a racing  
On a Vacuum Cup casing  
All the way from a town in Alaska.

PENNSYLVANIA VACUUM CUP TIRES

**M. L. CRANMER**

Distributor for Ocean County

Phone 3 R-14 Barnegat  
MAYETTA, N. J.

Phone Toms River 14  
Veeder Building, Toms River

# What of the Checks?



Let me treat one thing of these and I will adventure to promise this a good year. The request is in itself reasonable and may to them be eternally profitable. It is only this: duly to prize and diligently to improve time for the blessed end it was given for and is yet graciously continued unto thee by eternal God.—REV. JOHN SHERMAN (1613-1685).

**By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN**  
**W**HAT of the checks that you and I are going to draw on the Bank of Time in 1922—if we keep on drawing checks through the year?  
 "There's nothing new under the sun," according to a very old saying. It's true, too, in a sense. But in another sense it most certainly isn't true. For there is something new every time New Year's day comes around.

There are several things that are new at New Year's beside the New Year. There's a new chance. There's a new responsibility. There's a new balance in the Bank of Time. There's a new bank book. So, what will the check stub show at the end of the year?  
 Rev. John Sherman had a right to make his "reasonable request," if practicing what one preaches gives that right. His "three score and ten" were busy years. He was born at Dedham, Essex, England, and before he was twenty-one he was an A. B. and A. M. of Trinity college, Cambridge, a minister of the Church of England and a Puritan on his way across the Atlantic to the Massachusetts Bay colony. There was no church for him, since the only three in existence—Boston, Salem and Watertown—had efficient ministers. So he was one of the "original planters" of Wethersfield, Conn., and a "watcher," 1634-40. Then he was one of the founders of Milford, New Haven plantation. Next he was a magistrate representing Milford in the New Haven colony and also charged with the duty of dividing land. Meanwhile he preached wherever opportunity offered.

In 1647 he became the minister of the Watertown church. There he preached till his death in 1685. Church and state were pretty much the same thing in those days, so the village affairs kept him a busy man. He found time, however, to publish for many years an almanac, for which he made all the astronomical calculations and wrote the text. He was also the first fellow and overseer of Harvard university. Incidentally he also found time to marry twice. Cotton Mather in his *Magnalia Christi Americana*, says he had 26 children; this is a misstatement, but he did have 16. His epitaph in Latin on the tombstone in East Waltham, Mass., thus sums up his life:  
 "Sacred to the memory of John Sherman, a man distinguished for piety, character and truth; a profound theologian; as a preacher a veritable Chrysostom; unsurpassed in his knowledge of the liberal arts, particularly mathematics; a faithful pastor of the Church of Watertown in New England; an overseer and fellow of Harvard college. After a life of faithful service to Christ in the church for upwards of 45 years in the fullness of time he passed away and received from Christ the palm of victory, in the seventy-second year of his age, August 8, A. D. 1685."

## New Year Gifts

As to the New Year's gift custom, it is supposed to have been derived from the Romans, but is probably much older. Suetonius and Tacitus mention it. Claudius issued a decree forbidding the demanding of presents except on New Year's day. The Roman colonists in Britain found that the Saxons kept New Year's in the same fashion. Starting as a pleasant, friendly custom, it rapidly became an

## THE NEW YEAR

Fear, facing the New Year,  
 Sath, "What shall it bring?"  
 And is dumb,  
 Dreading the hidden ways.  
 Faith, looking upward, saith,  
 "Good is in everything;  
 Let it come.  
 God ordereth the days."  
 This is our New Year's bliss—  
 He is mine, and I am His.  
 All the ways, all the days  
 Lead us home.  
 Let us pray, let us praise.  
 —Mark Guy Fearn.

Let us hope that the "reasonable request" that this early Puritan put to himself was to him "eternally profitable." In any event, he stands forth as a fine sample of a sturdy American pioneer family that has given four immortals to the nation—Roger Sherman, one of the framers of the Declaration of Independence; General W. T. Sherman; Secretary of State John Sherman; Vice President James S. Sherman.

Certainly his request is one that is always reasonable. And it is one that was never more reasonable than now. The year 1922 is a year when every good American should endeavor "duly to prize and diligently to improve time." It is a year with a challenge. It is a year with a promise.

And it is a reasonable request to every red-blooded, thinking, patriotic American. Such a man knows that nobody can stand still; that he has either to progress or fall back. The progressive man accepts responsibilities as the measure of his capabilities. He never shirks them, for he recognizes in them the price he must pay for advancement.

Competition is going to be keen this year. The dollar is going to be hard to get. Men who have been getting twice what they were before and have had lots of money to spend are going to feel the pinch. It looks as if everybody who works for a living will have to work a little harder. It may be that life will seem hard. But what of it? Life has always been hard—perhaps it was meant to be. Anyway, it is something that has got to be lived and mastered. It's the business of men "to greet the unseen with a cheer" and "to advance on chaos and the dark."

Of course all of us cannot have a hand in the big things that must be done in meeting the challenge of 1922. But if all of us do the little things we may, 1922 will indeed be the "Happy New Year" of our greetings.

abuse and a nuisance. The kings and feudal nobility of the Middle Ages practically levied on their dependents for gifts. The presents varied according to sex and rank.

## FEAST DAY FOR RUSSIAN CHILDREN

In the country towns of Russia New Year's is the great feast day for the children. Boy's fill their pockets with dried peas and wheat and go in bands from house to house. People they

## The Wassail Bowl

The wassail bowl has a past. Not a doubtful one, either. Historians say, it is a direct descendant of the grace cup of the Greeks and Romans, and that at one time it was given first place at the New Year celebrations of the most renowned political, ecclesiastical and civic organizations of various countries. Wassail was of more than one variety. For instance, the wassail of early English days was

A good American can help just now by putting his respect for the law strongly in evidence. For the law is the law. If it is a poor law, it should be changed. But until it is changed, it should be obeyed—whether it relates to the shooting of game birds or to the use of liquor or to the speed of automobiles or to murder or to anarchy. Many people who would hotly resent the charge that they are anarchists take delight in evading the laws and in making sport of the laws.

Every thinking man must realize that this Twentieth century civilization is too complex to be sane, safe and sober. Medical philosophers are unanimous in declaring that we Americans live too hard and too fast; that our rapid ways are harmful both to the individual and to the race; that we should slow up. We are, to use the homely old phrase, burning the candle at both ends. Men try to succeed in business, to rule in politics, to be social leaders—all at the same time. To crowd dissimilar things together has become a national characteristic. Our avocations are often as wearing as our vocations; we play even harder than we work. Thus to crowd two or more lives into one is to borrow of nature. She is a hard creditor and she always exacts payment.

One cannot, of course, indict a whole people. There are still millions of sane, safe and sober people in America. But a society that demands or even countenances such recklessness is in need of reformation. It would be interesting—and startling—to know how many men and women put themselves in an early grave by going the pace that kills.

"Of all sounds of all bells, most solemn and touching is the peal which rings out the old year. I never hear it without a gathering up of my mind to a concentration of all the images that have been diffused over the past twelve-month; all I have done or suffered, performed or neglected, in that regretted time. I begin to know its worth as when a person dies. It takes a personal color; nor was it a poetical flight in a contemporary poet when he exclaimed: 'I saw the skirts of the departing year.'

"Every first of January that we arrive at, is an imaginary milestone on the turnpike track of human life; at once a resting place for thought and meditation, and a starting place for fresh exertion in the performance of our journey. The man who does not at least propose to himself to be better this year than he was last, must be either very good or very bad indeed. And only to propose to be better is something; if nothing else, it is an acknowledgment of our need to be so, which is the first step towards amendment. But, in fact, to propose to oneself to do well is in some sort to do well, positively; for there is no such thing as a stationary point in human endeavor; he who is not worse today than he was yesterday, is better; and he who is not better, is worse."

have any grudge against are doused with the peas, while they shower the wheat upon their friends. A curious custom also is festooning the hand-somest horse and leading him to the house of a nobleman. The pea and wheat shooters follow in droves. Both guests and horse are admitted to the parlor of the lord and the guests receive presents.

## LEFT FROM LAST YEAR

"My good man, I hope you've made some good resolution."  
 "No, ma'am, not die yet. You see I've got a bunch of 'em I made last year an' never used."

## Shoe Leather Lore.

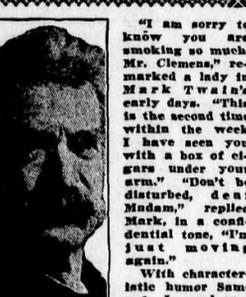
The life of shoe leather may be considerably prolonged if, in addition to the "shines" bought down town, or the home polishing, it is treated to a fortnightly dressing of oil—linseed oil, castor oil or vaseline.

Peanuts are seeds or pods of a plant belonging to the family called the earthnut in Great Britain, the nuts there being used chiefly to fatten swine.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

### PUDD'NHEAD WILSON

By MARK TWAIN  
 Condensation by John Kendrick Bangs.



"I am sorry to know you are smoking so much, Mr. Clemens," remarked a lady in Mark Twain's early days. "This is the second time within the week I have seen you with a box of cigars under your arm." "Don't be disturbed, dear Madam," replied Mark, in a confidential tone, "I'm just moving again."

With characteristic humor Samuel Langhorne Clemens indicated the vicissitudes of his early days. He was born in Florida, Mo., Nov. 30, 1835. The common schools gave him all the formal education he got. "Roughing It," "The Gilded Age" (in conjunction with Charles Dudley Warner), "Tom Sawyer," "A Tramp Abroad," "The Prince and the Pauper," "Huckleberry Finn," "The Tragedy of Pudd'nhead Wilson," were some of the various books which kept Americans and Europeans laughing for many years. Mark Twain died April 21, 1910.

**D**AWSON'S LANDING, on the Missouri side of the Mississippi, in 1830, was a modest village with few claims to distinction. Conspicuous among her first citizens was York Leicester Driscoll, forty years of age, judge of the county court, of unblemished Virginia stock, unapparently childless, and esteemed by everybody that knew him. Another citizen of repute was Col. Cecil Burleigh Essex, who, except for one important particular, later disclosed, has nothing to do with this story. Resident here also was a certain Percy Northumberland Driscoll, brother of the judge, married, and a prosperous owner of slaves, among whom was a likely wench of twenty, Roxana by name. Into the Driscoll home on the first of February, 1830, two boy babies were born. One of these, christened Tom, was the son of Percy Northumberland. The other, tagged with the name of Valet de Chambre, or "Chambers" for short, was the son of the slave-girl Roxana, by a father at first unknown but later revealed to be Colonel Essex. Within a week of the birth of Driscoll's son the mother died, and in the natural course of events both boys were entrusted to the maternal care of the slave-mother.

About the same time into this quiet community came one David Wilson, hopefully anticipating a successful legal career, a hope blasted in the morning, since a gift of irony, one of David's most tangible assets, fell upon ears so literal as to be unappreciative, and suspicious of humor.

"I wish I owned half of that dog," said David one morning when a snarling yellow cur disturbed him.  
 "Why?" asked somebody.  
 "Because then I would kill my half!" replied David.  
 His hearers fell away from him in alarm. How could a man kill half of a dog without killing the other half also? Surely this man must be out of his mind.  
 "A lummox," said one.  
 "A perfect jackass," said another.  
 "He's a pudd'nhead, that's what he is!" said a third.

And from that day forward "Pudd'nhead Wilson" he was.  
 Now Pudd'nhead had two fads—palmistry, and finger-prints. The first he occasionally practiced, lacking clients to practice law upon, and the second he collected with great assiduity. No man, woman or child, ever entered the circle of Pudd'nhead's acquaintance without leaving a finger-print, or his thumb-mark, behind, and all of these were carefully named, recorded, dated and filed. Thus it happened that one day came Roxana and her two charges, Tom, the son of Driscoll, and Chambers, the son of herself and another. As like as two peas were the babies, in color, size and lineaments—so like that save to a mother's eyes they were indistinguishable, and the finger-prints of all were taken, labeled, dated, and added to the collection of Pudd'nhead Wilson.

What more natural than that the likeness of the two infants—Tom's own father could not tell him from the slave-baby—should suggest to a mother's heart an interchange of the children by which the slave should become the master and the master the slave, especially when the heart was constantly oppressed by the fear that when her babe grew to manhood he might be "sold down the river," that ever-present tormenting dread of the slave of the upper waters? What more natural than that, there being no chance of detection, Roxana for love of her son should yield to that temptation and forthwith turn Chambers into Tom and Tom into Chambers by a single interchange of garments, these being the only outward and visible signs by which the boys were differentiated anyhow? It was in this manner that it came to be the proud offspring of the house of Driscoll grew into the slave-boy Chambers, abused

and neglected and that the seemingly white child of a negro-slave and an unknown father became the scion of a family of unblemished lineage.  
 But a mere change of clothes and condition does not penetrate far below the surface. A sifken gown cannot alter the currents of a shoddy soul, and while externally the spurious heir was all F. F. V., internally he was negro. After a few years, never having discovered the deception practiced upon him by Roxana, Percy Driscoll died, penniless, but his brother, the judge, his prayer for children of his own denied, adopted the supposititious Tom, and made the boy his heir. He sent him to college. He gave him every advantage that an affectionate father could have given a boy of his own, but the raw material which was the real Tom was poor, and the soil unfruitful. The boy acquired a taste for dissipation for which the simple life of Dawson's Landing offered no amusements. He plunged into the gay whirl of St. Louis, gambling nothing but disgraceful gambling debts. Worst of all he was at heart a snob, abused the real heir now become his slave, and acquired a profound detestation for his ancient nurse, Roxana, of whose real relation to him he was unaware, until goaded to intense resentment by his contemptuous and brutal treatment, she acquainted him with the terrible facts of his birth and ancestry, and demanded that he treat her as a mother on penalty of exposure.

The revelation prostrated the impostor for a brief period, but failed to spur him on to better behavior. He went from bad to worse, stooping even to housebreaking in order to obtain funds to pay his gambling debts. In his mother's power, and she not at all disinclined to blackmail, he was driven to all sorts of expedients to satisfy his own and her demands. But through it all he managed to maintain an outward appearance of superiority that enabled him to dazzle his inferiors and deceive his equals. The judge's love for the boy blinded him to the lad's evil character, but once he nearly disinherited him on the score of cowardice. A pair of mysterious Italian twins settled at Dawson's Landing, and at a public meeting, Tom having provoked him to action by his insolence, Luigi, the stronger of the two, had kicked the scion of the House of Driscoll off the stage into the audience, the stain of which insult a real F. F. V. would have wiped out upon the field of honor, but for which the cowardice of Tom found ample satisfaction in the police court, which proceeding so outraged the good judge that for the honor of his family he personally fought a duel with the offending Italian, wounding him, and thus laying the foundations for much future trouble.

Came now the supreme touches in the career of the spurious Tom. For the payment of newly acquired gambling debts, with Roxana's consent, Tom sold his own mother back into the slavery from which at Driscoll's death she had been freed, but in violation of his promises he sold her "down the river," a crime that reacted upon his unfeeling heart when the resourceful Roxana escaped, and under threat of exposure of his real status in life, required him to indemnify her new master lest she be apprehended and returned to him. Having no other resources Tom resolved upon the robbery of his benefactor, the judge, in the fulfillment of which venture he murdered him, his weapon being an oriental knife of unusual design, which he had stolen from Luigi, the Italian, in one of his theft-ralls.

The murder of Judge Driscoll brought great excitement to Dawson's Landing, and the Italian twins narrowly escaped lynching for the crime. The whole community adjudged them guilty—all but Pudd'nhead Wilson, who volunteered to defend them in court, a poor reliance since they were his first and only clients. But Pudd'nhead was unafraid. The evidence against them was most convincing, but—

There were finger-prints upon the knife handle, and they were not the finger-prints of the accused!  
 Whose finger-prints were they?  
 "Tom, secure in his sense of safety because of the overwhelming evidence against the twins, ventured to taunt Pudd'nhead upon his confidence in winning his case. He entered his study, and seating himself at Pudd'nhead's side while he studied the prints in his collection, he picked up one of the records.  
 "Why here's old Roxa's label," he said contemptuously. "Nigger-paws, eh? There's a line across her thumb-print. Now how comes that?"  
 Pudd'nhead taking the glass from Tom's hand held it up to the lamp. The blood sank suddenly out of his face. He gazed at the polished surface with the glassy stare of a corpse. The mystery was solved!  
 Tom's thumb-print standing clearly outlined before him on the glass and that on the handle of the blood-stained knife were identical!  
 "To the minutest detail," said the foreman of the jury, as he returned a verdict of murder against the unhappy lad.

The twins were acquitted, the defrauded heir lifted up out of slavery and restored to his inheritance, and Tom forever branded as an impostor was "sold down the river" for the benefit of the creditors of the late Percy Northumberland Driscoll.

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**Girl Does the Courting in Ukraine.**  
 In the Ukraine the maiden is the one that does all the courting. When she falls in love with a man she goes to his house and tells him the state of her feelings and if he reciprocates a formal marriage is duly arranged. If he is unwilling, she remains there, hoping to coax him into a better mind. As the girl's friends would be sure to avenge the insult of treating the girl discourteously, the man's best chance of avoiding trouble is to leave his home and stay away as long as she is in it.

**Changed Air Helps Plants.**  
 Recent experiments have shown that crops can be increased from one and a half to four times by an alteration in the air which the plants breathe. The method is a simple one, and consists of increasing the proportion of carbonic acid in the air.

**Sage Advice.**  
 "Don't walk in floor worryin' 'bout job debts," said Uncle Eben. "Do job travelin' outdoors where mebbe you'll find a job dat'll help make a payment."

## KIN

By MOLLIE MATHER

Copyright, 1921, Western Newspaper Union.  
 Big Jim Bond sank forlornly back in his chair on the hotel veranda. He was very lonesome. Back in the Western country from which he had come people were more friendly, less cautious and critical concerning acquaintance with a stranger. Jim had hoped to find pleasant companionship in the summer hotel, which was his new employer in the city told him, like a one-family hotel.

"Every one knows every one else who goes there," Mr. Bayard said. "They meet year after year. They'll take you in."  
 But they had not taken Jim in. Perhaps his evident lack of prosperity may have been accountable for this.

Things had gone badly with him since his return from war, his old position acceptably filled by another, his mother's home left desolate. Jim could no longer bear to remain alone in the dearly familiar place, so he traveled East, and Mr. Barnes had given him a chance in his business office. This was Jim's vacation. There was one very pretty girl that he would like to have met, that is, she was exactly Jim's idea of "pretty." Jim watched her go every morning with magazine and writing material to a green retreat overlooking the lake. Sometimes he followed for the mere pleasure of looking into her face. But the girl never smiled even though he had persuaded Mrs. Hardy, his table companion at the hotel, to introduce him.

Jim was really becoming miserable over it all; for this one girl persisted in his thoughts night and day as no other had done before. Not even Mollie Bain, sweetheart of the past, who had carelessly deserted him for the affection of another, while he, Jim, had been fighting so desperately for his country.

The men of the place seemed self-centered, completely satisfied in their own chosen groups. Wary of his loneliness, big Jim tried the friendliness of the old ladies, habitués of the hotel, who had gossiped away many summers on its wide verandas. Their aloof condescension was more chilling than the forbidding attitude of the others.

It was the girl alone by her strange magnetic charm that held him there in discomfort. He tried the extravagance of newly ordered clothing in an effort to get recognition; it was no help at all. Jim was, it seemed, a quite unnecessary factor.  
 "They are all snobs," he told himself hotly, "and I am a fool for my pains where the girl is concerned."  
 Loving desperation had driven him to her side one day, and at the encouragement of her smile he had been emboldened to invite her for a drive. The girl's smile vanished with her prompt refusal. She was Bentley's daughter, he was informed—Bentley, president of the Country club; his wife, the most dignified aloof rocker of the veranda.

He might as well go back to the crowded indifferent city, Jim told himself; there was no hope of companionship here. When Mr. Barnes came down for a week-end and took him under his wing, the Westerner hoped for better times, but with Mr. Barnes' return to the city his own isolation continued. And then Jim Bond slipped down a steep brambly path and broke his leg. It was so painful at first he realized only in his confusion that he was being cared for in his own room in the hotel, a kindly and confident physician bestowing courage with his directions.

It was twilight when, as he sat gazing wistfully down toward the beach, the door opened to admit an elderly veranda lady. She bore in her hands a dish.  
 "We all like fruit to nibble on, when we are sitting quiet," she said.  
 Jim was amazed at the warmth of her smile. Later, one of the immaculate men stopped in.  
 "Heard you'd had some hard luck," the man remarked. "Brought you in a book I've been reading. Guess it will hold your attention for a while."  
 —Jim leaned back on his pillow with a grateful sigh. He was astonished to find two tears, not wholly caused by pain, stealing down his cheeks. "I must have been almighty homesick for human companionship," he murmured.

A woman stood in the doorway; it was Mrs. Bentley. "You poor boy!" she sympathetically exclaimed. She placed her hand on his forehead in a motherly caress.  
 "I heard," said Jim haltingly, "that the people of this hotel were all like one common family; I never had a chance to realize—ill now."  
 Mrs. Bentley laughed comfortably. "Sometimes," she said, "it's a touch of suffering that makes the whole world kin."

And then the Westerner caught his breath; he had to, something was strangely the matter with his heart action. The girl—the one girl—entered his room as calmly as if her coming were no miracle at all. She carried some papers under her arm, and a rose in her hand.  
 "I'm your last visitor," she announced cheerfully, "but not, I hope, the least." Her mother smiled and stood aside while big Jim put out his hand. He could not speak. The girl, placing her own within it, seemed to understand. For here, at last, was Jim's best kinship of all.

**Safety First.**  
 Dealer in second-hand garments (to assistant):—"We can't mark this suit 'Fashionable.' It's too shabby."  
 Assistant:—"No but you might mark it. 'Very much worn.'"

**Permissible.**  
 "I noticed you following that pretty girl with your eyes. Be careful."  
 "I was careful. It's permissible to follow a pretty girl with your eyes, if you exercise proper control of your feet."

## Just a Little Smile

**ALL SETTLED**  
 "The stork has delivered a ten-pound boy at my house," said a caller at the office of the Chiggersville Clarion. "I want you to put a piece about it in your paper."  
 "All right," said the editor. "I'll write a snappy headline for the announcement and call him a future President of the United States."  
 "You needn't bother about that. His mother and her relations have already decided that he's going to be a motion picture star, because he has a dimple in his chin."

**A Deadly Designation.**  
 "Your political antagonist at least paid a glowing tribute to your intellectual attainments."  
 "It was about as mean and insidious a thing as he could have done," commented Senator Sorghum. "The surest way to defeat a man in my district is to give him the reputation of being a highbrow."

**Money Misapplied.**  
 "Did money ever help you to win an election?"  
 "On several occasions," replied Senator Sorghum. "It wasn't money that I spent myself, however. The opposition flourished so large a campaign fund that it made their candidate look like a tired business man instead of a statesman."



**HE SHOULD WORRY**  
 Wife: Not so fast George, you're frightening your poor old aunt to death in the back seat.  
 Hubby: Calm yourself dear, there's a handsome legacy coming to me when she's gone.

**I'd Like to Be.**  
 "I'd like to be a little fish," said youthful Jack McGrath.  
 "For then I'd have no ears to wash. Nor hatter take a bath!"

**Her Idea of It.**  
 "My dear," said Mr. Plunger when he went home one evening, "I've something important to tell you—a receiver has been appointed to take charge of my affairs."  
 "How nice!" cooed Mrs. Plunger. "When will he hold his first reception?"

**Language of the People.**  
 "When you find the abbreviation 'Collop,' after a word in a dictionary that means it is colloquial."  
 "Of course," said the practical politician. "And that part of the dictionary is used by successful campaigners more than any other."

**Optimism of Candidates.**  
 "How's Sam Twobible getting along in his race for constable?"  
 "He's greatly encouraged."  
 "Yes?"  
 "Three citizens accepted cigars this morning and assured him of their support. Sam's predicting a groundswell."



**MUSICAL**  
 "You say your children are musical?"  
 "Sure, we are living in an ukulele now."

**Nowhere, is Right.**  
 "Tis lovely to live in a flat. You never can mislay your hat. You wear it always on your crown—There's no place to lay it down."

**Gentle, but Effective.**  
 The Resort Manager—Thank you, sir. (Here's your receipted bill. Everything satisfactory?)  
 The Departing Guest—I've had a worse experience. I've been black-jacked and robbed.

**Away Out of Style.**  
 "Does your wife complain when her clothes are out of style?"  
 "Not always," replied Mr. Meekton. "She went to a costume ball last winter and insisted, regardless of expense, in dressing like Queen Elizabeth."

**Literally.**  
 Dealer in second-hand garments (to assistant):—"We can't mark this suit 'Fashionable.' It's too shabby."  
 Assistant:—"No but you might mark it. 'Very much worn.'"

**Safety First.**  
 Irate Office Manager—"You saphead! Why the dickens did you buy another safe? Haven't we got one?"  
 New Clerk—"Yes, sir, but I read of so many robberies, thought we ought to put the office safe into the new one."

**Permissible.**  
 "I noticed you following that pretty girl with your eyes. Be careful."  
 "I was careful. It's permissible to follow a pretty girl with your eyes, if you exercise proper control of your feet."

**SON OF TUCKERTON FOLKS NAMED AS PROHIBITION OFFICER OF MASSACHUSETTS**  
(Continued from first page)

In admitting that the post had been offered him, wished it to be understood that he had not yet accepted. Mrs. Morris, he said, was opposed to his acceptance.

Mr. Morris was born at Frankford, Del., 43 years ago. He was educated in Philadelphia, graduating from the Temple University in that city. He later specialized in engineering and until six months ago was superintendent of the Charles W. Morse S. S. Company at New York. He is now associated with Kaler, Carney & Liffier as superintendent of the engineering department in the stock insurance business at 70 Kilby street.

He is married and lives with his wife and daughter at Winter street, Arlington. He enlisted in the navy at the beginning of the war and was retired at the close of the war with the rank of lieutenant-commander.

Mr. Morris is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Morris of Wood street, Tuckerton.

**Caused a Stir**

During his command at the Montreal U. S. Naval base, he made a stir in Washington by refusing to permit ships, on which there were boys, and which he considered unsafe, to sail. Whenever a protest against his refusal was raised he always answered: "I would not risk my life on it; you would not risk your life on it; these boys shall not take the risk." Secretary Daniels upheld him in his stand and commended him for it.

His work at that base led Secretary Daniels to say: "It is too bad that we haven't a law which could let us keep men like Morris in the service all the time. The navy needs men like him."

**ST. PAUL M. E. CHURCH**  
New Gretna, N. J.  
John Wharton Stokes, Pastor

**SUNDAY SERVICES:**  
Preaching 10.30 a. m. and 7.30 p. m.  
Sunday School 2.30 p. m. A. E. Mathis, Supt.  
Class Meeting 12.00 p. m. B. F. Broom, leader.  
Every Sunday morning special sermon for children.  
Special Music by both choirs at evening services.  
Prayer Meeting, Thursday evening.  
Children's Class, Saturday afternoon, L. V. Brewin, leader.

**THRIFTGRAMS**

The road to thrift is the road to contentment, to freedom, and to success. It is open to all; it is open to you.—Dr. Frank Crane.

A home is more than a house—it makes you part of the community. Obey that home-owning impulse.

Making a will never made anybody sick, except a lot of unknown relatives eager to get some of the widow's share.

**DEPENDABLE**

OUR service is thoroughly dependable. We observe all of the courteous conventions and our clients receive the benefit of our wide range of experience.

PHONE 27-R 3

**E. P. JONES**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMER  
113 EAST MAIN ST.  
TUCKERTON, N. J.  
BELL PHONE

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH**  
NEW GRETTA, N. J.

Rev. Andrew Richards, Th. B.  
Sunday Services, February 5, 1922.  
10.00 a. m. Sabbath School and Bible Classes. John S. Mathis, Act'g Supt.  
11.15 Morning Worship. Sermon by the pastor.  
"The Feeding of the Multitude"  
A study in Stewardship.  
7.30 p. m. Evening Worship. Special service to commemorate Christian Endeavor Day. Address by the pastor "Christian Endeavor and its Chum."  
Through the Week:  
Tuesday 7.30 p. m. Mite Society holds its monthly meeting in the church annex.  
7.30 p. m. Thursday, C. E. Prayer Meeting, topic "Christian Stewardship." Leader, Rev. A. Richards.  
Thursday at 8.30 p. m. Choir practice.

**New Gretna**

Those on the sick list this week include Mr. and Mrs. John Mathis, Mrs. Jarvis Gerew, Mrs. H. Z. Mathis.

**SHERIFF'S SALE**

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

**TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1922**

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

All that tract of parcel of lands and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Toms River, in the County of Ocean, and State of New Jersey, and more particularly described as follows:

Being all that certain public Inn and lot of land in the Village aforesaid: (1) 1/2 Acre in the easternmost edge of the Main road leading from Barnegat to Waretown, at the southwest corner of the lot where Enoch S. Jones now lives (1881) and runs as follows: (1) south forty-five degrees and thirty minutes east three chains and seventy-four links; thence (2) forty-four degrees and thirty-five minutes west one chain and sixty-three links; thence (3) north forty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west forty-eight links; thence (4) south forty-five degrees west twenty links; thence (5) north forty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west thirty-six links; thence (6) south forty-three degrees west one chain and fifty-eight links to the north edge of the Main Road leading to the landing; thence (7) north fifty-three degrees and thirty minutes west one chain and seventy-two links; thence (8) north thirty-four degrees and thirty minutes east, three chains and eighty-six links to the place of BEGINNING. Excepting thereon two lots of land conveyed as follows: The first by deed from Mary E. Scott and Walter W. Scott to John McCollough, dated September 20th, 1884, and recorded in Book 132 of Deeds, page 350, etc., and the other by Mary E. Scott and Walter W. Scott to John McCollough, dated March 4th, 1886, and recorded as aforesaid in Book 142 of Deeds, page 282, etc. The above described premises being the same premises conveyed to the said Clarence William Mulford by Hugh Ireland by deed dated April 28th, 1908, and recorded in the Clerk's Office of Ocean County, in Book 318 of Deeds, on pages 324, etc.

The appropriate amount of the judgment or decree sought to be satisfied by this sale is as follows: Decree for complaints, \$3292.50 with interest thereon from January 9, 1922, costs taxed at \$180.36, with lawful interest thereon; besides Sheriff's execution fees.

Seized as the property of Marie Wilson, Ida Garrett and William T. Garrett, her husband, Florence Mendenhall and Thomas E. Mendenhall, her husband, Charles H. Brandt, and Eira H. Brandt, his wife, defendants, taken into execution at the suit of Peter Hauck, Jr., William F. Hoffman, and Hugh H. Barrett, Trustees, under the last Will and Testament of Peter Hauck, deceased, complainants, and to be sold by

**JOSEPH L. HOLMAN, Sheriff.**  
Dated February 1, 1922.  
**MICHAEL T. and HUGH C. BARRETT,**  
ROY P. ANTONY,  
Solicitors, 790 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.  
P's. fee \$31.28.

**Your Home**

should be your first consideration. Wire it now for Electric Lights. Let us give you an estimate!

**PRICES RIGHT**

**PROMPT SERVICE**

**G. & G. ELECTRIC CO.**  
Toms River, N. J.

**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

**CAMDEN YARD**  
Opp. Harleigh Cemetery  
Bell Phone 2737

**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, Cherryton, Va., for State of Virginia

**O. J. HAMMELL CO.**  
PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

this, Caleb Mathis, all are making satisfactory progress.

Are you a sponge? Soaking up the benefits of our Christian civilization by giving nothing back? A man's action is the only picture book of his creed.

Mrs. H. R. Lindsley has been visiting her husband in Atlantic City since Friday.

The Christian Endeavor Society will be held at its prayer meeting on Thursday by the pastor, topic "Christian Stewardship."

U. J. Allen is now able to be out after his recent illness. Incidentally, he has stopped smoking.

Miss Louetta Loveland entertained a number of friends at her home last Friday evening.

**NOTICE**

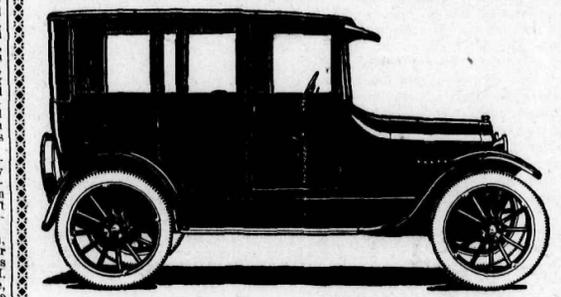
The following Budget and Tax Ordinance were finally passed by the Borough Council of the Borough of Barnegat City and approved by the Mayor of said Borough, on January 26th, 1922.

**1922 LOCAL BUDGET**  
BOROUGH OF BARNEGAT CITY  
COUNTY OF OCEAN, STATE OF NEW JERSEY

This Budget shall also constitute the Tax Ordinance AN ORDINANCE RELATING TO TAXES FOR THE YEAR 1922 BE IT ORDAINED BY THE MAYOR AND COUNCIL OF THE BOROUGH OF BARNEGAT CITY that there shall be assessed, raised by taxation and collected for the year 1922 the sum of FOUR THOUSAND, TWO HUNDRED TWENTY-NINE DOLLARS AND NINETY-SEVEN CENTS (\$4,229.97) for the purpose of meeting the appropriations set forth in the following statement of resources and appropriations for the fiscal year 1922:

(Actual amount of surplus in surplus revenue account—nothing)	1922	1921
<b>A. TOTAL ANTICIPATED REVENUES</b>	1922	1921
1. Surplus revenue appropriated	nothing	\$1 274.27
2. Miscellaneous revenues:		
(a) Poll tax	20.00	40.00
(b) Franchise tax	40.00	35.00
(c) Sale of old pump	350.00	nothing
<b>AMOUNT TO BE RAISED BY TAXATION</b>	<b>4 229.97</b>	<b>2 255.73</b>
	\$4 639.97	\$3 605.00
<b>B. APPROPRIATIONS</b>		
1. General Government:		
(a) Administrative and executive expenses	\$500.00	\$340.00
(b) Assessment and collection of taxes	175.00	175.00
2. Streets	nothing	1 000.00
3. Debt Service		
(a) Emergency Note, Series A, due 12-31-'22	500.00	500.00
(b) Emergency Note, Series B, due 7-1-'22	500.00	nothing
(c) Emergency Bond, Series A, due 10-1-'22	500.00	500.00
(d) Interest on Emergency Notes and bonds	1 410.00	990.00
(e) Interest on current loans	240.00	nothing
4. Deficit, 1921 appropriations	650.45	nothing
5. Miscellaneous revenues deficit, 1921	29.52	nothing
6. Contingent	185.00	100.00
	\$4 639.97	\$3 605.00

This ordinance shall take effect as provided by law.  
Approved, ARTHUR R. MYERS, Mayor  
Attest: ALIDA MYERS, Clerk.



**CHEVROLET FOR Economy Transportation**

HERE IT IS AGAIN!

John was asking his neighbor if he had seen the NEW 490 CHEVROLET SEDAN with four doors or knew anything about the quality of the new Sedan.

His neighbor replied, "I do not know about the new four door Sedan, but I do know about the old Model 490 Chevrolet Sedan, for I have had two of them and they were O. K. in every way. But my brother, Jim had 3 Chevrolet cars and he has just bought one of the NEW 490 SEDANS, and Jim tells me that the NEW 490 CHEVROLET SEDAN is a dandy. She has been remodeled." I replied, "Is that so, what way?" "Why," he said "She has Four Doors, Solid Seat Front, and is upholstered with Plush and is a very rich job."

"Is that so," I replied, "What is the price of the New Sedan?"

**\$775.00**  
F. O. B. FLINT

"Well, I will see M. L. at once. Does he carry them in stock?" Jim replied "He would, but at present the demand is so great that M. L. cannot get a supply ahead." Then I answered, "I will place my order with M. L. for the earliest delivery possible."

**M. L. CRANMER, Mayetta, N. J.**  
Dealer in CHEVROLET CARS—13 Different Models  
Phone 3-R-14 Barnegat; 14 Toms River.

**EAT FISH**

BEACH HAVEN SEAFOOD is guaranteed to be wholesome and nutritious and to comply with all state and federal pure food laws.

FISH of the BETTER KIND delivered to you post paid.

To introduce our fish we are offering the following special prices for the month of January:

Med. Weaks, 5 lbs for \$1.00  
Small weaks, 4 pounds for 50c or 9 for \$1.00  
Little Blues (snappers) 4 pounds for 50c or 9 for \$1.00  
Bonita, 4 lbs for \$1.00  
Whiting, (heads and bones out) 10 lbs for \$1.00  
Salted whittings, heads off only, 12 lbs for \$1.00

WRITE FOR PRICE LIST

Send check or money order with your order. Orders filled by mail only.

**BEACH HAVEN SEAFOOD COMPANY**  
FRESH, FROZEN AND SALTED FISH  
"The Taste Tells"  
P. O. BOX 250 BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

**NEW GRETTA**  
(Crowded out last week)

We are also nearing the time when the fellow who is afraid to say it to your face will say it with a comic valentine.

All good citizens should co-operate with the Postmistress, Miss Laura Leek, in her attempt to break up the rowdiness in and around the P. O. at mail time.

Mrs. Jesse S. Cramer and daughter have returned from a pleasant visit in New York.

Miss Myrtle Mathis is making an extended visit with her aunt in Sea

Girt.

Mrs. William Mathis was an Atlantic City visitor on Thursday.

Miss Marian Broome has been confined to her home for the past few weeks because of illness. We trust she will soon be better.

Miss Emma Bogan, who has been in the Atlantic City Hospital, undergoing an operation for appendicitis, is getting along nicely. She has left the hospital and will spend a short time with relatives before returning to her home.

**Announcement**

I wish to announce that I have opened Dental Parlors in the Post Office Building (second floor). Office hours 8 a. m. to 5 p. m. every day except Sunday.

Dr. W. H. McKAY

**Nathan Gerber's Sons**  
THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

**PRE INVENTORY SALE**

AN ANNOUNCEMENT that means that whatever you need can be purchased here, right now, at specially lowered prices—Prices reduced to less than our already lowest-in-town figures.

**CLOTHING CLEARANCE**

WE HAVE A LARGER AND BETTER ASSORTMENT THAN EVER BEFORE AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR

**LOWEST PRICES IN YEARS**

**Men's Suits \$22.50** Overcoats \$15, 18, 22<sup>50</sup>

In various Patterns and Styles. All wool. Sizes Broken. Just a few left. Mostly odd ones. Everyone a real special value. Were \$22, \$25, \$30.

**Young Men's Suits \$13<sup>50</sup>**

BOY'S SUITS - - - \$6.50  
\$8, \$10, \$12 Value. Sizes broken. Wool Material

Men's Corduroy Pants \$1.98  
Sizes 38-40-42 Former prices \$3.50 and \$4.00.

**MEN'S FURNISHING REDUCTIONS**

\$1.00 Men's Fleece Lined Underwear, 75c  
\$2.50 Men's Cloth Shirts, \$1.50 In Khaki and gray—All Sizes  
\$6.00 Men's Shaker Pull-Over SWEATERS, \$4.50 In different colors—All wool

Extra heavy quality—Full made Garments  
\$6.00 MEN'S SWEATER, \$2.50 Heavy Jumbo stitch—Roll collar—Mostly heather color  
\$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 Men's Caps \$1.00 Clean-up of seasons best caps

**SPECIAL VALUES IN KNIT UNDERWEAR**

Ladies UNION SUITS, 89c High neck and Long sleeve Fleece lined  
Boys' Fleece Lined Underwear Not all sizes, 85c—50c  
50c LADIES GLOVES 15c pair Gray and Black, Chamoisette finish.  
50c Misses Knit Gloves, 25c pr. Several colors  
35c Children's Mittens, 20c pair Gray - Brown - Navy

**DRY GOODS SAVINGS**

28c CHECK GINGHAMS, 22c In wanted patterns  
35c ROMPER CLOTH, 25c In various stripes—For the Kiddies Spring Suits.  
\$2 81x90 Bleached Sheets, \$1.50 Dallas quality. Heavy. No dressing.  
25c PERCALES, 20c In Stripes and Figures  
25c Quilting Chintzes, 16c Many designs  
35c 32-inch GINGHAMS, 28c Newest Spring Patterns  
In plaids and checks—Browns, Greens, Red and Lavender.  
69c Imported Dress Gingham 50c  
32-inch. All the newest colors for Spring and Summer. In medium size and large Block Checks—Black and White, Navy and White, Red and White, Brown and White.

**Pre Inventory Values In Shoes**

Men's Tan Calf Shoes, \$2.98 In English last—Rubber heels. Value, \$4.50.  
Men's Gun Metal Shoes, \$4.50 \$0 and \$7 Values English last—includes Walk-Over and other makes.  
Women's Tan Calf Shoes, \$3.50 In medium and low heels. NEW OXFORDS WALK-OVER and YORKER in newest shades, \$6.50 Extra Value

Mail and phone orders promptly attended to.

**Nathan Gerber's Sons**  
THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

**Well! Here we are again**

Another Big Bluff? No the Real Stuff

**WILLIARD BATTERY SERVICE STATION**

In All Its Branches

**PROMPT SERVICE**

At **M. L. CRANMER'S GARAGE**  
PHONE: BARNEGAT 3-R 14  
Mayetta, New Jersey