

Ocean County Folks Dine in Philadelphia

Society of Persons Who Have Lived Here Held First Banquet

NATIVES OF COUNTY GUESTS

More than 200 guests attended the first annual banquet of the Ocean County Society of Philadelphia, held Friday evening in the Hotel Adelphia at Philadelphia.

The society is made up of Philadelphians who have lived in Ocean county and they had as their guests citizens from all over the county.

After the banquet a very interesting program was presented as follows:

Address by E. J. Cattell, City Statistician of Philadelphia, representing Mayor J. Hampton Moore.

Solo by R. C. Parker, son of Foster Parker, a former resident of the shore. Other addresses were given by Joseph M. Thompson of New Egypt; William H. Fischer, editor of the New Jersey Courier, Toms River; R. F. Engle, of Beach Haven; Hon. W. S. Cramer of Cedar Run; Assemblyman Ezra Parker, of Barnegat; J. C. Cramer of Lehigh University, a former West Creek boy; Ex-Judge Maja Leon Berry of Toms River; Senator Harry T. Hagaman of Lakewood; Sheriff Joseph L. Holman, of Lakewood and Ex-Senator Thomas A. Mathis of Toms River.

A monologue and songs were given by Arthur Stang and resolutions for the good of the Society were offered by Ross C. Salmons, a former Mayetta Boy.

The following menu was served and enjoyed by all.

(Printed in Code)
Edge Cove Cocktail, Sedge, Mixed Pine Cones and Beach Nuts, Bay Berries, Staffordville Soup, Skates Fried in Polarine with Toad Stools, Roast Ocean County Sea Gull, Stuffed with Egg Harbor Mussels, Salt Meadow Sauce, Eagleswood Marsh Fruit, 'Hawkin' Yams, Burrsville Beans, Metedecong Style, Seaweed with High Point Dressing, Frozen Sea Water, Lighthouse Cookies, Green Briar Tonic.

Can you decipher it?
The entire evening was enjoyed in renewing old acquaintances, a general social and get-together time which proved beneficial to the entire assemblage. It was not until a late hour that the folks departed for their homes.

The society, formed more than a year ago, is headed by Lafayette Taylor, a former Cedar Run resident, who was toastmaster; S. C. Holman, son of Sheriff Joseph L. Holman, First Vice-President; Miss Nellie Giberson, formerly of Cedar Run, Second Vice-President; Andrew F. Parker, Third Vice-President; Harry E. Hazelton, formerly of Manahawken, (Continued on page ten)

COPING FUND COMMITTEE ARE STILL ON THE JOB

The Greenwood Cemetery Coping Fund Committee, wishes to announce to the public that they are still among the living, although they have kept rather quiet since the bazaar in the Fall, which was so much of a success. They have been giving the public a rest but have been working while they were resting and are now prepared to start out for the Spring with renewed vigor.

Public sentiment has been against a low concrete coping and very much in favor of an iron fence around the cemetery; so that's what we are trying to do—please the public—as they are the ones interested in the Cemetery. We have looked into the matter and find that iron fencing will cost more than concrete, which was figured on. So instead of resting on our oars, as we thought we could do after the grand success of the bazaar,—we have got to push forward and keep on working for more money. We feel that none will regret the effort when the fence is completed. We would very much like to have it completed by Memorial Day.

Now that Spring is approaching so rapidly and prospects brightening on every hand, we hope those who have heretofore found it not convenient to do their share in the way of money, can now do so, and respond heartily with time, work and money to any project which comes up.

The Delicatessen Committee of the Bazaar are still in office and will hold a sale of cooked food on the last Saturday of each month, so please do your share cheerfully when called on to donate your bit of cooked food—cakes, pies, soups, baked beans, potato salad, roast meats or whatever is in your line. Those not asked to contribute can help by buying. One street at a time will be asked to donate.

We would be very grateful if you know the names and addresses of people who are interested, or should be interested in this work (not having already contributed) if you will forward same to
JENNIE N. PHARO,
Sec. and Treas. Coping Fund
Box 82, Tuckerton, N. J.

GUARD CUTTER WATCHING FOR RUM RUNNERS

A coast guard cutter is said to be cruising along the Jersey coast keeping a watch for rum runners that may approach the coast from foreign ports. Coast guard crews are said to be instructed to keep an eye open for possible smugglers from Bermuda and fast motor boats from the Jersey inlets is said to have been at work again, as it was last summer.

NOTICE TO FIREMEN

There will be a meeting of Firemen at the Fire House next Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock for the purpose of forming an active Fire Company.

New Gretna Minstrels Coming February 24th

This Famous Troupe of Singers and Fun Makers Have Good Entertainment.

The famous New Gretna Minstrels will appear in Tuckerton, at the Palace Theatre, on Friday evening, February 24.

This talented troupe have an entertainment that is out of the ordinary for local talent. They are good singers and will present plenty of good, clean, wholesome fun that will hold your attention for more than two hours.

Many from Tuckerton who witnessed this entertainment at New Gretna New Years eve were well pleased and will be anxious to see them on the 24th. They will have new jokes, new costumes and a parody of local hits that will make you roar.

The sale of tickets will open Saturday, February 18.

Sixty per cent of the proceeds will go to the Tuckerton Athletic Club and forty per cent to the New Gretna Minstrels.

NOTED PREACHER AT NEW GRETTA

The Rev. Frederick W. Johnson, D. D. of Newark, N. J., will preach at the morning service in the New Gretna Presbyterian Church on Sunday, February 26. Dr. Johnson is General Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance of New Jersey and is the man above all others who keeps an eagle eye on the state legislature to see that no legislation is enacted which will destroy the sanctity of the Christian Sabbath. Dr. Johnson has travelled extensively in the United States and Canada and in Europe; he is a most inspiring speaker and will have a stirring message for the people of New Gretna. In the evening he will preach in the First Presbyterian Church of Atlantic City.

TUCKERTON M. E. CHURCH SUNDAY SERVICES

9.30 A. M.—Capt. Wilbur Parker's Class.
10.30 a. m. Morning Worship. Sermon by the pastor.
"Christ With the People"
12.00 o'clock—Sunday School.
6.45 P. M. Epworth League.
7.30 P. M. Preaching by the pastor. Revival Service.
"Shall Christ Knock in Vain,"

Revival meetings are growing in interest and pastors from the neighboring towns are preaching forceful sermons. Come out and hear them. Souls are being won for the Master and the church is greatly revived. A welcome is extended to all. Next week will decide the destiny of some souls in Tuckerton.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NEW GRETTA, N. J.

Rev. Andrew Richards, Th. B. Sunday services, February 19, 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 Holy Spirit."

7.30 Evening Worship. Sermon by the pastor.
"Riches and Poverty"

Through the Week:
Thursday at 7.30 p. m. Observance of the 61st anniversary of the organization of the Church. Historical sermon by the pastor "Looking Backward." Addresses by older members. Special music.

Our weekly message:
We earnestly invite you to all of our services. We extend to you our church fellowship if you are not connected with another congregation.

All who walk in the way of Christ see our brothers, and we would be their comrades. The minister will be glad to serve you as friend and pastor. Please make yourself known to 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 m. E. 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.

Some parents wonder why their boy hangs around the corner pool room every night; others make a real home for that responsive combination of lanky arms and legs, changing voice and shaggy hair, and treat his friends with all the hospitality and consideration of honored guests.

Dance at the "Lakeside" Tuckerton tomorrow (Friday) evening. (adv.)

New Gretna

Mrs. Howard Mathis has not been so well the past week.

Miss Phyllis Smith of Collingswood visited Mrs. Ashton Lamson last Sunday.

Miss Minnie L. Mathis and Miss Louetta M. Loveland visited Mrs. H. P. Holloway in West Creek, last Monday.

Aaron Mathis cut his right foot quite seriously while in the woods Monday afternoon.

Little Erma Griffin is ill at her home after a severe convulsion last Saturday night. Her father, Lewis Griffin, after an absence of eighteen months in Texas, returned just as the little one was regaining consciousness.

Ashton Lamson and son Donald, visited their home here last Sunday.

Bishop Berry says "Christians are never stingy." Who settles your account with God? Are you a true Christian?

The sixty-first anniversary of the organization of the Presbyterian Church here will be observed at the meeting on next Thursday evening, February 23, when the pastor will present a historical sketch, and some of those who were active in the work of gone days will tell of the experiences and work. This church was organized February 24, 1861, by the Rev. A. H. Brown and Dr. Samuel Miller. The building on the present site was erected in 1850 and dedicated August 24, 1851. However, Presbyterian work was begun here away back in 1761 when Rev. John Brainard had a preaching station 2 miles from the site of the present church. This old site is now only a burying ground, the meeting house having long ago disappeared.

Next Sunday will be a big day in the M. E. Church. We are planning for a roll call anniversary at the evening service and we are expecting many who formerly worshipped in our church to again take their places with us for a little while at least. There will be a special service consisting chiefly of music. Many of the invitations seem to have been lost somewhere in the mail and have not reached their destination. Every one is cordially invited to be present. Invite your friends to come.

John S. Mathis attended the convention of the Presbyterian Brotherhood of New Jersey in the First Church of Camden last Monday.

An address on Lincoln—his life and (Continued on last page)

Electricity For Tuckerton Within Two Months

Contract Awarded to Atlantic City Electric Company Monday Night.

A contract was awarded to the Atlantic City Electric Company to light the streets of Tuckerton by the Mayor and Council Monday night. The vote on the proposition was unanimous with all the councilmen present.

Messrs. C. E. Torrey, Manager; R. E. Swift, Commercial Manager and M. L. Straughn, Superintendent of Construction of the Electric Company were present and stated that work would be started at once and that the current would be ready to turn on within 60 days.

The contract price for street lighting was \$56 per light per year. Further particulars will be found in the following minutes:

BOROUGH COUNCIL MINUTES

Tuckerton, N. J., Feb. 13th, 1922. The regular meeting of borough council of the borough of Tuckerton was called to order at 8 p. m. by mayor, T. Wilmer Speck. Councilmen present were Messrs. Allen, Marshall, Kelley, Honer, Mathis and Cowperthwaite.

The minutes of the last regular meeting were read and approved.

The clerk opened and read the only bid presented for street lighting, that of the Atlantic City Electric Company.

Councilman Cowperthwaite offered a motion, which was seconded and carried, that the contract for lighting the streets of the borough be given to the Atlantic City Electric Company, for seventy-five lights, as per proposal submitted by them. The roll was called on motion, all members voting yes.

It was also moved by Mr. Cowperthwaite that the contract be submitted and properly signed and that the check of the Atlantic City Electric Company, accompanying the bid, be held in lieu of the bond to be furnished by them.

The local Budget and Tax Ordinance for the year 1922 was read by the clerk and amendments made thereto, whereupon it was taken up for its second reading and passed as amended.

The Budget and Tax Ordinance (Continued on page three)

TUCKERTON FIREMEN IN SUCCESSFUL CAMPAIGN

Raising Funds to Clear Debt, Repair and Paint Building

Tuckerton Fire Company, No. 1, is conducting a successful campaign to raise funds to pay off an outstanding debt and repair and paint the building. This drive started at the annual banquet in January and at the February meeting held last week over \$500 had been collected. Since that time over \$100 has been turned in.

All of this money came from contributions of interested citizens and friends of the Firemen and if you have not helped in this worthy cause do so at once. If possible a full list of contributors will be published in the Beacon in the near future.

WANT BILL TO STOP STEEL TRAPS ON UPLAND

Assemblyman Parker, of Ocean County, has been asked to introduce a bill to make it illegal to set steel traps in the upland woods. It would not stop the trapping of muskrats in the marshes. It is urged for it that steel traps catch more rabbits, pheasants and game generally than they do foxes or fur-bearing animals, and that hound dogs are also more or less frequently caught and crippled.

FOUND DEER VENISON IN MUSK RAT TRAPS

Manahawken, N. J. Feb. 12.—"Queer looking beefsteak!" thought Game Warden J. H. Evernham, of Ocean county, when he stumbled over a muskrat trap while making a round of the swamps. The warden snapped the trap and more closely examined the meat.

"Venison!" he ejaculated. Finding other nearby traps also set with deer meat, he decided to stick around and watch further operations. Some time later, he arrested Charles Basler, recently fined for bootlegging. Basler admitted ownership of the traps and when the warden visited his home, he charged that he found four quarters of a deer. A local police justice imposed a fine of \$100 and costs.

Poison Obtained From Dead. The favorite poison used by the Australian bushmen in warfare is obtained from certain portions of a putrefying corpse. It is said that a man wounded with a war-shaft poisoned with this awful venom dies of lock-jaw almost immediately.

ALWAYS BE WELL DRESSED

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

Prominent Beach Haven Summer Resident Dies

Eugene Ivins Passed Away In Florida on Friday

Eugene Ivins of Upsal St., Germantown, member of the firm of S. Ivins' Sons, Inc., bakers, died in Miami, Fla., Friday. Mr. Ivins was seventy-five years old. Death was due to diabetes. Until its incorporation, Mr. Ivins was head of the bakery firm. Howard S. Roberts, the present head of the corporation went to Florida and returned on Tuesday with the body.

Mr. Ivins was fond of outdoor life, and kept yachts at both Miami and Beach Haven. He was formerly a commodore of the Beach Haven Yacht Club and was a member of the Union League. His wife died eight years ago. They had no children.

Mr. Ivins has been coming to Beach Haven for more than twenty years and sailed in the "Miraamy" with Capt. Thomas Jones. He also used the "Mattie W. Porter," the big schooner, owned by Parker Brothers of Tuckerton, for one or two seasons.

Of the New-Mown Hay. The New Zealand black pine, says the American Forestry Magazine, has a faint aroma suggesting new-mown hay.

AMUSEMENT HALL MANAHAWKEN, N. J.

CECIL B. DeMILLE'S

"The Affairs of Anatol"

Production

With an all Star Cast including WALLACE REID GLORIA SWANSON ELLIOTT DEXTER BEBE DANIELS MONTE BLUE WANDA HAWLEY THEODORE ROBERTS AGNES AYERS THEODORE KOSLOFF POLLY MORAN RAYMOND HATTON JULIA FAYE

SATURDAY, FEB. 18th and MONDAY, FEB. 20th

A Friendly Bank

Many people think bank service ends at the outside of the teller's window; but that's where Beach Haven National Bank Service only begins.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS AND WILL APPRECIATE IT.

Come and see us.

BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

Ocean County Electric Shop

F. W. LINER, Proprietor

Main Street, Tuckerton P. O. Box 50 Phone 48-R 13

ELECTRICAL INSTALLATIONS OF MERIT

FIXTURES APPLIANCES SUPPLIES

Our past performance of good workmanship, careful installation of best materials, at prices that compare favorably with the needs of our progressive town, all tend to establish our name favorably.

We earnestly request all who intend to have wiring done before visitors or fishing parties begin to arrive, to make their needs known to us at an early date. DO IT NOW—It costs less.

TWO KEYS ARE REQUIRED

TWO KEYS ARE REQUIRED to open a box in our safe deposit vault. One is a master key retained by the bank and only half unlocks the box. The other is held by the renter and cannot operate box until our key has been inserted. Your box is private and can only be opened by you or your authorized agent or representative. Visit our bank and examine our vault. You will be surprised at the amount of security we furnish for \$2.00 per year.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Member Federal Reserve System
BARNEGAT, N. J.

The Tuckerton Bank

Organized and began business 1889

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

THE TUCKERTON BANK

TUCKERTON, - NEW JERSEY

W. C. JONES PALACE THEATRE

JEWELER OPTICIAN

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 16th
Anita Stewart in a First National Play "Fighting Shepherdess"
Comedy—"THE DEVILISH ROMEO"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 18th
A PARAMOUNT SPECIAL PRODUCTION
"CAPPY RICKS"
FEATURING THOMAS MEIGHAN
Toonerville Comedy—"The Skippers Last Resort"
SELZNECK NEWS
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

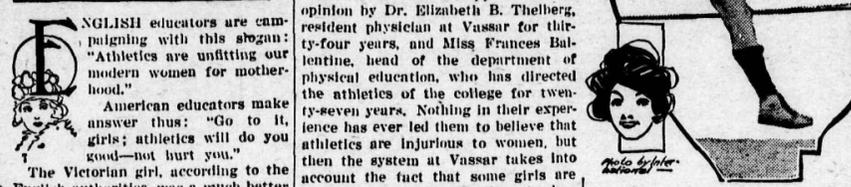
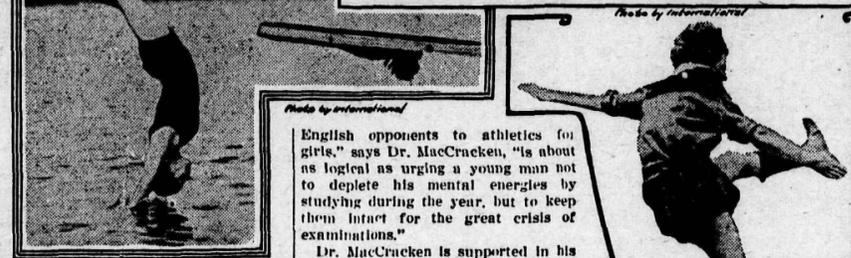
TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 21st
Metro Presents BERT LYTELL in "The Man Who"
Comedy—"NOTHING LIKE IT"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

Thurs., Feb. 23rd—CHARLES RAY in "45 Minutes From Broadway"
Sat., Feb. 25th—WILLIAM S. HART in "Three Word Brand"

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

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

Athletics for Women?



English opponents to athletics for girls," says Dr. MacCracken, "is about as logical as urging a young man not to deplete his mental energies by studying during the year, but to keep them intact for the great crisis of examinations."

Dr. MacCracken is supported in his opinion by Dr. Elizabeth B. Thelberg, resident physician at Vassar for thirty-four years, and Miss Frances Balentine, head of the department of physical education, who has directed the athletics of the college for twenty-seven years. Nothing in their experience has ever led them to believe that athletics are injurious to women, but then the system at Vassar takes into account the fact that some girls are weaker and should, therefore, be less strenuous than others. This fact, however, is borne in mind in most institutions providing physical training.

"Vassar presents living proof of our system in the daughters and granddaughters of physically trained women," continues Dr. MacCracken. "If acquired traits were hereditary, we might suppose that some of the girls playing on our present teams inherited their skill in basketball and hockey, along with their splendid physique, from their athletic mothers, while the sturdy build of recent graduates would argue irrefutably that the increased range of athletics in the last twenty years or so continues beneficial."

"The English girl is physically a harder type to deal with than the American. The popular idea of the English feminine type is based on the drawings of Du Maurier; tall, slight and fair. In fact, the willowy Maude of England are far outnumbered by short, heavy girls, who look almost as if they were from the manufacturing towns. This type is apt to develop large, bunched muscles, which become flabby and degenerate unless they are constantly exercised. This is a bad thing, just as overdevelopment of any part of the body is bad."

"The other day I saw fifty high-school girls playing 'medicine ball,' says Dr. R. S. Copeland, commissioner of health of New York City. "It was a sight to draw tears from the eyes of a grave digger, but one to put joy in the hearts of all lovers of health and youthful vigor."

"I was glad to see this group of wise young women. Their presence on the playground gave me confidence in their own good sense and the foresight of the school authorities. A school without hours for recreation and without the provision of the means for attractive sports is falling short of its duty to the student. It isn't enough to train the mind. The hand and eye must be taught by shopwork or needlework. The body must be developed by sturdy exercise and out-of-door activities."

"Skating, skiing, snow-sledding, cross-country runs, bare and bounds, sliding down hills, baseball, football, and open-air medicine ball are wonderful sports for the young. They are properly encouraged by school authorities."

"All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy, and makes Jill a pale and bloodless miss."

"I hope every girl and boy in every high school will not consider it too undignified to run and jump, to push and crowd, to laugh and yell, to holler or his full part in some sort of out-of-door physical contest or activity. The 'medicine ball' used in this way is exactly what it is named. It is six months, and are active here only during the salmon season; and salmon are so plentiful that brain can live through the entire Siberian year on the salmon he catches in summer, together with other sea food brought ashore in stranded seaweed, and berries found everywhere else. And it is because Kamchatka province has such a long coast and so many salmon streams. Nearly the whole east Siberian coast of the Okhotsk sea, Pacific ocean, Bering sea and Arctic ocean is included in this province, with a fish supply as great as that of our American coast opposite, or greater."

Frederick McCornick in the Los Angeles Times.

Use for the Squeal.

In a packing house hearing recently an attorney who had cross-examined a member of the butchers' union on about every other subject, finally asked him what the packers did with the squeal. "They give it to the employees when they ask for a raise in wages," the man replied.

a retired officer of the army. In a somewhat elaborate article, this writer strongly denied that the antelope ever shed his horns, and the editor of the aforesaid magazine invited me to take the matter up for him. My opinion was that his correspondent was wrong, as the shedding of the horns of this animal has now been known to science for many years, and has been carefully studied and described by a great many competent naturalists.—Dr. I. W. Shufeldt, in American Forestry Magazine.

Garden Spot for Bears

Kamchatka has more bears than all the rest of east Siberia. It probably has more bears than any other place in the world. They are as plentiful here, I believe, as buffaloes once were in the western plains. The main reason which I found for this is the fact that bears do not eat during half the year. They are like grasshoppers or mosquitoes, or flies, and really live only in summer. They hibernate for

Tulip is Popular.

The tulip tree, also called tulip poplar and yellow poplar, has clear yellow fall foliage, but as the leaves drop more quickly after turning than some of the other trees, it does not always make as much show in the landscape as some of the other trees. It is worthy of planting for its yellow color in autumn. It is one of our tallest trees, oval-headed and of rapid growth. It is native from Pennsylvania and southern Ohio and Indiana southward.—American Forestry Magazine.

Shedding His Horns

The matter of the growth, development and shedding of the horns of the American antelope has always been a question of decided interest. For a long time it was stoutly disputed that the animal shed its horns, and the subject constantly found its way into the sporting journals and magazines. I had the honor of being in at one of these, and the question arose by attention being called to it in an article by

the attraction was mutual. Pedro Zamora himself had no intention of taking a woman with him. He considered them as beneath his dignity as a bandit chieftain. The Zamora band rode out of Autlan at sundown with 23 women captives and on that first journey Pedro caught sight of Conchita Lopez, a nineteen-year-old girl of unusual beauty.

Killed Her Captor.

The attraction was mutual, and that night Conchita stabbed and killed her captor that she might be with Pedro. From then on they were inseparable and when the federal troops began to close in on them, Pedro, after burying much of his loot, escaped with Conchita, taking \$20,000 in gold with him. The pair finally agreed to surrender on condition that they be sent to Durango and that they retain their loot. And then Conchita disappeared. Zamora learned she was in Mexico City with plenty of money, his \$20,000, and that she was living like a queen. He broke his parole and went to the capital to see for himself, was arrested, and assassinated in his cell. There are many who believe that Conchita knows where Pedro's loot is buried and that she will go there and recover it. Zamora, the last of the Mexican bandits, was scarcely twenty-seven years old when he was killed. And Conchita Lopez, under another name, is now the toast of Mexico City.

Avalanche Bobs Girl's Hair

School Teacher in Newfoundland Crawls From Train Wreck Minus Locks.

St. Johns, N. F.—Flung headlong through a window when an avalanche of snow swept coaches of the Newfoundland railway express train from the rails at Rapid Falls, Miss Margaret Matthews, a school teacher, crawled out of a snowdrift with bobbed hair instead of long tresses. She had only a few minor cuts.

Baby Carts and Rugs All He Steals.

New York.—Baby carts and rugs are the only attraction for Lawrence Finn, recently arrested, for robbing apartment houses. The man was transporting some rugs in a baby cart when arrested, according to officers.

Remarries Wife Who Kissed Soldiers.

Chicago.—Earl Bigelow has repented divorcing his wife after he had caught her kissing some soldiers leaving for Europe. Her action was more patriotic than indiscreet, he has decided, so he has remarried her.

As Plain as an Old Shoe

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

"This is the very longest day!"

Clare all but moaned.

"With the very shortest night to make up for it," sensible Jane retorted. "I know that. Miss Smarty—but you know I am not talking about real time; I'm just so tired waiting for tomorrow, and the train, and the Springs afterward. How can you sit there stock still? You've never been anywhere, either."

"Sure enough I haven't—but fidgeting won't get me there a minute earlier—and it may get me there cross and tired and red-eyed from lack of sleep," Jane began.

"Oh, do hush, old Commonsense!"

Clare flung back, pouting. "You have no business to be always so right. I almost hate you."

"Hate me all you like—if it does you any good," Jane returned tranquilly. "Asleep it can't hurt me—and I'm going sound asleep in just about two minutes."

Clare wanted to pinch her equable cousin. Herself a bit of human quicksilver, she really resented Jane's even temper and lack of nerves. It was well she lacked nerves—otherwise Grandma Bingham's open favoritism would have made her unhappy. Clare could do no wrong in Grandma's partial eyes. Jane, indeed, often got scoldings, the backwash of irritation over Clare's small transgression—which could not be visited upon its rightful object.

Orphans, a bare week apart in age, they had come to womanhood neither friends nor enemies. Clare was far and away the better looking, Jane the more intelligent, capable and obedient—also something richer.

There was the rub—the home would be hers when grandma no longer needed it, also fine silver, china, rugs and so on, that had been her mother's when she was brought there a bride. Naturally grandma pinched herself, and would have plucked the household for Clare's benefit had not Jane's guardian put his foot down on such scanting. A curmudgeonly old bachelor lawyer, grandma rated him, because forsooth he did not melt at the blandishments of her pet. Yet he had not been illiberal—masters he had engaged for Jane gave free service to Clare. When grandma brought the girls to town, for Christmas and Easter shopping, Mr. Joyce behaved handsomely to everybody, buying theater tickets, paying for dinners and other incidentals quite as though he really liked it.

More, this journey was at his instance, and more than half at Jane's cost. As well pay for grandma as any other chaperon, said Joyce, adding that Clara need not spend extravagantly—she would not require an extra room, and there would be space enough for her in his big limousine. Clare was enchanted, especially after grandma bought her two new evening gowns handsomer than anything Jane owned.

"I ought to come home engaged to a millionaire," she said over her shoulder, looking at herself in the big blurred pierglass. "If I do—be sure you will never see me here after the wedding. I hate this frowsy, mussed place, stuck full of samplers, and portraits like signboards. Granny is the only thing I'd take away with me if I could."

Jane laughed provokingly. Spring-water somehow does not understand quicksilver. Some ways she was generous as sunshine. In others too just to be over merciful. Free of envy or jealousy, she could not in the least understand Clare, who ran on resentfully: "You don't care for things as I do because you know you can have them if you choose—as I can't."

"Never mind, Clarissy," Jane said smiling. "You don't have to give house-rooms to any of the horrors here. I'll give you a brand-new wedding present. What shall it be—a diamond ring or pearl earrings?"

"If only you'd give them both now without waiting," Clare breathed fervently. "They'd help so. You know money loves money."

"I thought marriage was a matter of men loving women and getting love back again," Jane said almost sharply. "But if you mean what you say you shall have your gew-gaws."

The morrow came at last. A little later the limousine went. In result Beechwood Springs had a mild sensation, made manifest in the flesh of the Leslie cousins. One was, it was whispered, quite, quite rich; one mighty easy to look at, sold with masculine. Also to dance and flirt with, but never beyond decorum—there was always a black satin dragon with high lights on gold spectacles and point lace looming in the background. Somehow insistently rumor crept about that the beauty was likewise the heiress. Then Jane, who had been a hopeful prospect, found herself rather out of things, except with plain elderly folks who liked her clear, precise speech, her pretty deference to age.

She danced, of course, moderately, walked a bit, took motor rides, but always in the family vehicle, whose handsome solidity was equal to a commercial rating. She was kindly regardful of grandma, though everyone saw how the land lay there. Indeed there was not a dissenting voice when old Major Anstey said fervently, watching her: "A real girl, nice as they make them, and the only one in all this crowd."

The major was somebody—after

just what fashion nobody knew. Light broke when a youngster with all the earmarks of great riches fell upon the old gentleman, hugged him, thumped his back and cried: "Old fox! Smoked out at last! Tell me what devilry you're brewing here in the wilds."

"None at all," said the major with twinkling eyes. "Fact is, Nod, my boy, I'm up to my eyes in a plan to—join the Salvation Army."

After which the pair locked hands and laughed loud and long.

Inside a week Beechwood Springs revolved about E. Forsythe Anstey. He had brought two cars, a valet-chauffeur, and drove himself like an angel—or a demon, according to the reporter. He was grossly but affectionately impertinent to the major, who, it came to be understood, was less a man of mystery than of millions. When the fact seeped out Jane ceased from playing around with him—found other partners for bridge and other guests for seats in the limousine. Clare might have tried to make up for her cousin's defection if she had not been so hot on the trail of E. Forsythe. "He is exactly what I'm looking for," she confided to Jane. "And I know he thinks I'm great fun—told me so outright. If only I had some new clothes—everybody here knows all I have"—pausing with half defiant appeal in her eyes.

Jane nodded softly. "One frock at least," she promised.

Clare looked down, saying shamedly: "I hate begging. Be sure, though, I'll pay you when—I can."

"There is no debt," Jane answered. "But, Clare, please stop throwing yourself so openly at his head. Remember the name is mine same as yours."

"That's the way you spoil everything," Clare shot back through angry teeth, running away. But she clutched Jane's check eagerly an hour later, and drove away smiling in a fool's paradise to select that which she felt sure would elench her victory."

As she went out of sight Major Anstey said howling over grandma's hand: "Madam, may I speak to you of—a private matter? Outside? I had rather not be overheard."

Fluttered, yet beaming, grandma went outside. She beamed still more when she understood that the private matter was the asking of her granddaughter's hand in marriage for his nephew, Edward Forsythe. A good boy in spite of the froth, on top, said the major—a wife of the right sort would be not merely his making, but his salvation. Hadn't courage to speak for himself unless the ice was broken a bit; said he had never been the least afraid of a girl until he saw Miss Jane—"

There grandma fainted opportunely. Jane came rushing to help her, so the major had a chance to explain. What she said in answer is immaterial in view of the fact that she has been for several years past Mrs. Edward Forsythe Anstey, yet is still as plain as an old shoe.

INDIANS HELPED BY BUREAU

Department of the Interior Has Given Them Valuable Pottery Concerning Their Pottery.

One of the most ancient arts and industries of America, the manufacture of clay utensils by American Indians, has received the aid of ceramic experts of bureau of standards of the Department of Commerce.

Both in Arizona and New Mexico the Indian still makes his clay pots and other wares as he did years ago, but they find different use. Travelers and sightseers purchase them as souvenirs. They have to stand rougher usage in being transported to civilization's front parlors than they did when they hung over camp fires.

When burned in the primitive way, by burying in a smoldering heap of refuse, Indian ceramic ware is fragile. Through the Indian office of the Department of the Interior the Indians appealed to the bureau of standards to help them produce better ware. Ceramic engineers of the bureau of standards made burning tests of some of the clay used in the Indian ware and recommended that it be burned at a slightly higher temperature. The pottery is decorated by using a manganese ore and methods were worked out by the bureau so that the higher burning temperature will not destroy the decoration. The Indians were also told how to use cobalt stains for their work, and they were given plans for simple but modern kilns for burning their pottery.

To Die in Harness.

"And with his harness on his back Plunged headlong in the tide."—Macaulay.

Nowadays, when we say a person "dies in harness," we mean that he kept up with his life work right until the end. This is an old English phrase, meaning to die in action, and probably grew out of the fact that harness is really an obsolete synonym for armor.

When Shakespeare had Macbeth say, "At least, we'll die with harness on our back," he meant that the warriors would be killed in battle, or die clad in their coats of mail.

A more recent example of the use of "harness" in the sense of armor may be found in Macaulay's "Lays of Ancient Rome" as quoted above.—Rochester Post.

Treating a Cold.

"I have a cold," said the girl.

"Yes!"

"How much is this cold cure?"

"One dollar."

"Will it help me?"

"You never can tell what will help a cold."

"That is true. So I guess I'll have a box of candy instead."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

WORTH KNOWING

The first public school for the blind was established in Paris in 1784.

Cuba has been officially estimated to have 500,000 horses and 60,000 mules.

Seventeen railway bridges to cost approximately \$1,000,000 are to be built in South Africa.

A new tea cart is equipped with a compartment heated either by gas or electricity in which food may be kept warm or even light cooking done.

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New York Man Takes Purchase Home and Next Morning Takes the Count.

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The attraction was mutual, and that night Conchita stabbed and killed her captor that she might be with Pedro. From then on they were inseparable and when the federal troops began to close in on them, Pedro, after burying much of his loot, escaped with Conchita, taking \$20,000 in gold with him. The pair finally agreed to surrender on condition that they be sent to Durango and that they retain their loot. And then Conchita disappeared. Zamora learned she was in Mexico City with plenty of money, his \$20,000, and that she was living like a queen. He broke his parole and went to the capital to see for himself, was arrested, and assassinated in his cell. There are many who believe that Conchita knows where Pedro's loot is buried and that she will go there and recover it. Zamora, the last of the Mexican bandits, was scarcely twenty-seven years old when he was killed. And Conchita Lopez, under another name, is now the toast of Mexico City.

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As Plain as an Old Shoe

By MARTHA MACWILLIAMS

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"This is the very longest day!"

Clare all but moaned.

"With the very shortest night to make up for it," sensible Jane retorted. "I know that. Miss Smarty—but you know I am not talking about real time; I'm just so tired waiting for tomorrow, and the train, and the Springs afterward. How can you sit there stock still? You've never been anywhere, either."

"Sure enough I haven't—but fidgeting won't get me there a minute earlier—and it may get me there cross and tired and red-eyed from lack of sleep," Jane began.

"Oh, do hush, old Commonsense!"

Clare flung back, pouting. "You have no business to be always so right. I almost hate you."

"Hate me all you like—if it does you any good," Jane returned tranquilly. "Asleep it can't hurt me—and I'm going sound asleep in just about two minutes."

Clare wanted to pinch her equable cousin. Herself a bit of human quicksilver, she really resented Jane's even temper and lack of nerves. It was well she lacked nerves—otherwise Grandma Bingham's open favoritism would have made her unhappy. Clare could do no wrong in Grandma's partial eyes. Jane, indeed, often got scoldings, the backwash of irritation over Clare's small transgression—which could not be visited upon its rightful object.

Orphans, a bare week apart in age, they had come to womanhood neither friends nor enemies. Clare was far and away the better looking, Jane the more intelligent, capable

LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. James O. Horner and Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Horner motored here from Brooklawn Tuesday. They were guests of Capt. and Mrs. William J. Falkenburg.

Several men were laid off the labor force at the radio station this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph H. McCoomy are visiting in Philadelphia and Trenton.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Rutter of Ship Bottom, have been visiting the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Driscoll.

Miss Emily Stevens of Atlantic City, was a week end visitor at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Stevens.

George M. Lane has returned to his home after spending some time in Philadelphia.

Some folks spend these long winter evenings playing checkers or talking politics; others catch up on their reading and know the latest wrinkle in farm practices when spring comes.

Mrs. Ida Spencer visited her sister, Miss Kate Shinn who is ill at her home in West Creek, on Tuesday.

A cup of milk beaten gradually into a pint of whipped cream after it is stiff, will not hurt the consistency of the cream and makes it stretch that much farther.

Considerable interest was shown at the annual school election Tuesday evening, when about a hundred citizens cast their ballots. The appropriations of \$11,500 and the resolution to borrow \$3,500 were both carried. T. J. Cowperthwaite, S. B. Allen and D. S. Mathis were elected as members of the Board of Education.

Bird restaurants this winter mean less insect pests next summer. Make friends with the air squadron through the medium of corn, suet, or table scraps.

Harvey Washington of New York is visiting his mother and sister in Tuckerton.

Mrs. Henry C. Gifford is spending several days visiting relatives in Philadelphia. Mrs. Gifford attended the Ocean County Association Banquet held in the Adelphia Hotel last Friday night.

Mrs. Henry Truex has been spending the past two weeks in Keyport with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Jackson.

Willis Buckingham arrived home on Saturday from Montreal, Canada, where he has been employed by Mr. Mockett, Contractor and Builder. Mr. Buckingham left this week for a short period to inspect work done.

Revival meetings are in progress in the M. E. Church. On Monday

evening Mrs. S. N. Lippincott was in charge and she led very ably. The large congregation was visibly moved during her explanation and talk on the charge Jesus gave his disciples and his prayer for them just before his crucifixion.

Monday was a holiday in the schools and the Bank also was closed. Many flags were seen floating on the breeze in honor of the birth of Abraham Lincoln.

James Stiles, of Sea Haven, was home with his family for several days.

Mrs. Elva Webb was brought home last Saturday seriously ill from Ocean City, where she had been visiting for a week with friends. We hope she will soon be improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adare are visiting friends in Philadelphia and vicinity.

Mrs. Jos. J. Pharo is ill at their apartments in the Covington, Philadelphia. It was also reported that Mr. Pharo was not enjoying the best of health at this time. We hope they will both soon be well again and able to come to their home in Tuckerton, with the Spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bittle, formerly of Tuckerton, now living in Passaic, are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby boy.

Plenty of wet weather. But if we could choose, we would rather see the rain just now than more snow. There is really no bad weather—just a variety of good weather. Let's enjoy it anyhow. No matter how the weather frowns, its only a few weeks now until we will have any quantity of sunshine. Cheer up!

Mrs. Lydia Sprague is under the doctors care. We trust she will soon recover.

If you are bothered with the blues, try going to church regularly and it is a safe guess, if you attend all of the services, you will forget your little grievances, and ailments.

Mrs. Etta V. Hayes, who left here to spend some time in Waretown is back at China Hall, engaged in Rescue Work. The Home has purchased a new site and it is expected they will soon have a large place, which can accommodate the increasing demand.

Rev. J. W. Wainwright, with a party from Absecon attended our revival service on Tuesday evening. Mr. Wainwright was the speaker of the evening. On Wednesday evening, Rev. J. W. Stokes, pastor at the St. Paul's M. E. Church, New Gretna, spoke. To-night the services will be in charge of Rev. J. L. Surtees, pastor of the Wesley Church, Pleasantville. Come out and hear 'im.

The following party of young folks from Hammonton visited friends

in Tuckerton last Saturday and Sunday: Misses Ruth Wescott, Ethel Burke, Roberta French and Messrs. Robert Strouse, Lambert, Moulton, Spencer Turner and Norman Houck. Mr. Strouse, who bids fair to be recognized as a singer of note, and who is now under an instructor, sung at both the morning and evening services last Sunday.

Home, sweet home is a whole lot sweeter when it houses some kind of musical instrument.

P. A. Baker was home from New York to spend the week end. Mr. Baker is expecting to go to Poland in the near future and will be accompanied by Mrs. Baker and their youngest son, Houston. The Bakers have been here for more than a year and have made many friends who will regret seeing them leave. Mr. Baker is connected with the General Electric Company and was in charge of some recent construction work at the Radio.

In the House, Assemblyman Pierson's bill, providing for the issuance of \$40,000,000 of state bonds to complete construction of the state highway system was passed Tuesday. The vote on the bill was forty-one in the affirmative and fifteen in the negative.

The second bill to receive favorable consideration by the N. J. Assembly passed Tuesday. This measure, by Assemblyman Coon, of Essex, provides an annual license fee on every cat.

Gran'ma says: Seems like its what little Billy wants to do, not what he ought to do that counts now-a-days.

Frank M. White of Mt. Holly and Howard White of Jersey City, visited their parents in Tuckerton over the week end.

The following persons who have resided in Tuckerton in past years, attended the Ocean County Club Banquet held at the Hotel Adelphia, in Philadelphia on Friday evening last: Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Ludwig, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Irons, Mr. and Mrs. L. Herbert Forstner, Mr. and Mrs. William S. Fryer, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ross Gaskill, Mr. and Mrs. William Ireland, Elliot Ireland, George Cale, Leonard Brown, Mrs. Bessie Aschman, Mrs. Mattie Hough, Mr. and Mrs. Barton P. Seaman, Mr. and Mrs. Maja Leon Berry, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas A. Mathis.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay B. Marshall are on a two weeks visit with the former's brothers in Philadelphia.

It is rumored that there will be some new building. Also some rebuilding this spring.

Mrs. Grace Marshall is quite ill at her home on Otis avenue.

Miss Banks, of Selbysville, Del., is visiting her sister, Mrs. E. W. Parsons. Mr. and Mrs. Parsons are also entertaining their son, Clarence Parsons, of Camden.

We are glad to note that Mr. and Mrs. Lewis LeGrange have recovered from recent illnesses and are able to be out.

Norman Gerber came home with his father, Reuben A. Gerber last week and spent until Monday at his home here.

Dance at the "Lakeside" Tuckerton tomorrow (Friday) evening. (adv.)

BOUOUGH COUNCIL MINUTES

(Continued from first page) was then taken up for its third and final reading. The clerk called the roll, all members present voting yes and it was adopted as read.

The clerk read a communication from Walter R. Darby, Commissioner, State department public accounts in regard to an audit of the borough accounts made by Mr. F. Tyrrel Austin. Upon motion carried the communication was received and the clerk instructed to notify the commissioner hat Mr. Austin's audit was not completed within the proper time; that the state refused to pay his bill and the borough likewise refused payment.

The clerk also read a communication from the Tuckerton Gas Company signed by F. R. Austin as president. Mr. Cowperthwaite offered a motion that the president of the Tuckerton Gas Company be authorized to discontinue the lighting of the borough streets and present a bill for the time they have been lit at the price set by the Public Utilities Commission. Motion seconded.

Councilman Mathis moved to amend this motion as follows: That the Tuckerton Gas Company be authorized to discontinue the lighting of the borough streets unless said Tuckerton Gas Company will light them for two hundred dollars per month. Motion carried.

Councilman Cowperthwaite then moved to amend Councilman Mathis' amendment as follows: That the Tuckerton Gas Company be authorized to discontinue the lighting of the borough streets unless said Tuckerton Gas Company will light them for two hundred dollars per month, and the notice of such authorization be sent by registered mail and accepted within five days or offer be declared void. Motion carried as amended by

roll call, all member present voting yes.

There being no further business on the meeting adjourned.

G. M. PRICE, Borough Clerk.

Tuckerton, N. J. January 30th, 1922. Meeting was called to order by the mayor, T. Wilmer Speck. Councilmen present were Messrs. W. S. Allen, J. Wynne Kelley, T. J. Cowperthwaite, and D. S. Mathis.

The street committee reported the cleaning of snow from the streets on January 29th and same was approved by Council.

The Budget for 1922, which Budget shall also constitute the Tax Ordinance, was adopted and passed on First Reading.

Motion was carried that the Borough Treasurer pay the Board of Education Five Hundred Dollars (\$500.00) on account of 1921 balance due.

Councilman Kelley moved that Dr. Chamberlain, representing the McKay Dental Corporation be permitted to run a wire from the Carlton Garage to the Post Office Building for temporary use. To be removed upon request of council. Motion carried.

There being no further business on motion, the meeting adjourned.

G. M. PRICE, Borough Clerk.

MAYETTA

Miss Edna Traxler and brother Harold, are spending the holidays with their grandfather, Wm. H. Stevens.

Mrs. M. L. Cranmer has returned after spending a week in Philadelphia.

Oscar Cranmer of Camden, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Cranmer.

Mr. Shanon is making big improvements on his property he has just purchased from W. S. Cranmer.

Thomas Dunfee has a housekeeper from the city.

Mr. Monroe of Canada has purchased the Benjamin Cranmer cottage.

Mrs. A. B. Craamer is visiting relatives in Pemberton.

Charles Carpenter has gone home to Pemberton after spending two or three weeks with his daughter, Mrs. A. B. Cranmer.

Mrs. Susannah Cranmer and daughter Madeline, have been visiting the former's daughter, Mrs. Harvey Cranmer of Manahawkin.

Ernest Ford is improving slowly after meeting with an accident at Mayetta depot.

P. H. Cranmer has been bothered with abscesses until he had them lanced.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

Meat balls and croquettes rolled in corn flakes before frying have a delicious, nutty flavor that charms the whole family.

They say that if the soldiers who died in such numbers from disease

during the war, had brushed their teeth four or five times a day, they could have warded off "flu" and pneumonia in many cases. How about our mouths those February days? A word to the wise is sufficient.

But keeping a budget does not mean accounting for every postage stamp or glass of soda water. It's the big items of food, raiment and shelter that need reckoning.

Gran'ma says: That saying the young folks have when something goes wrong, "Buck up, be a sport; it's all in a life time," may be slangy, but it's a mighty good way to keep the molehills from heaping into mountains.

If about once a month the housekeeper will pour a cup of kerosene down the sink drain at night, and follow with 2 gallons of boiling water in the morning, she won't be bothered with clogged pipes.

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

For your own protection, you should have more insurance on both your house and furniture.

When you need insurance, you need it bad, and you don't know how soon you are going to need it.

Let me write you a policy today

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WE ARE COMING WITHIN 60 DAYS

BE SURE to be Ready on the Opening Night to

"TWITCH THE SWITCH"

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SEE YOUR ELECTRICIAN and WIRE NOW Atlantic City Electric Co.

SHCENK'S MINSTRELS

OF EGG HARBOR CITY, N. J.

AT

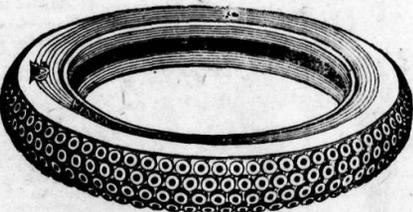
Palace Theatre, Tuckerton

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 17th 1922

Part One—Musical Sketch
TWO VIOLINS AND PIANO

Part Two—Minstrels
GOOD SINGING AND PLENTY OF JOKES

PENNSYLVANIA VACCUUM CUP, FIBRE AND CORD TIRES
ALL SIZES IN STOCK



I Have the Distributing Agency for the
PENNSYLVANIA VACCUUM CUP TIRES
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And I want some good Dealers to handle these Tires in every town; if you are interested and are a Live Wire, I will be pleased to call on you. Notify

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The Department Store
By-the-Sea

Modern Life
Modern Living

MODERN FURNITURE

Modern life. Smaller houses. Smaller rooms. Three rooms-bath-and-kitchenette built skyward, layer upon layer.

Modern Living. Less time to care for one's home. Less inclination. The servant problem. More recreation. Clubs, Matinees. Shopping.

So--- for modern life and modern living -- a new type furniture. Woods that are no longer cumbersome. Nothing that adds to work. No carved ornate to attract dust. Furniture with new conveniences. And new grace. Making comfort an art. And beauty a realization.

The February Furniture Sale now in progress is convincing proof that one should buy. And buy. For here is new Furniture. Quantities of it. And prices are low. Lower than they've been in years. And Values are incomparable.

M. E. BLATT CO.

The Department Store of Atlantic City

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THADDEUS OF WARSAW

By JANE PORTER

Condensation by Miss Sara Ware Bassett



Jane Porter, British novelist, was born at Durham in 1774. Her life and literary reputation were closely linked with those of her sister, Anna Maria Porter, novelist, and her brother, Sir Robert Ker Porter, painter and traveler. After their father's death in 1779, their mother removed to Edinburgh, where the children, as they grew older, had their love of romance stimulated by a association with Flora Macdonald and the young Walter Scott. The sister, Anna Maria, published a long series of works during the years between 1797 and 1830; but in the meantime, Jane Porter, whose intellectual power, though slower of development and in expression was greater than her sister's, published her first work, "Thaddeus of Warsaw" (1802), which gained for her an immediate popularity. It was translated into several languages, and won for the author the election as champion of the Teutonic order of St. Joachim. Some years before the appearance of Scott's "Waverley," Jane Porter attempted the national romance in her "Scottish Chiefs." The story of Wallace had been a great favorite with her since childhood; and the poem of "Blind Harry" (Henry the Minstrel) was doubtless well known to her. The book lacked historical accuracy and she made the figure of Wallace a rather sentimental conception of the character; yet her picturesque power of narration saved the story from oblivion. Miss Porter's later works include "The Pastor's Fireside," "Duke Christian of Lunenburg," "Coming Out" and "The Field of Forty Footsteps." She wrote in conjunction with her sister, "Tales Round a Winter Hearth." She wrote also some plays and made frequent contributions to current periodicals. Miss Porter joined her brother in Russia for a time, but at his death she returned to England to reside with her eldest brother at Bristol, where she died on the 24th of May, 1850.

WITH the great war in which Poland has won her freedom still fresh in our memory, we reread with renewed interest the old-time classic, "Thaddeus of Warsaw."

The story takes place at that grim era of history when the little kingdom of Poland was attacked by Russia and Austria, and having been defeated under the leadership of Kosciuszko was forced to sign the ignominious treaty of partition that gave her territory to the conquerors and wiped her name from off the roll of free nations. From that date until this Poland, as an independent country, has not existed.

Jane Porter lived when the shadow of this cruel tragedy still darkened the world, and she penned her romance of "Thaddeus" only nine years after Kosciuszko had been taken captive and while he was the idol of the hour.

The noble house of Sobieski was intensely patriotic and its loyalty to the ruling monarch, Stanislaus, led not only the palatine but his grandson, Thaddeus, into the fray.

It was the young man's first glimpse of war and we see him and his grandfather setting forth to battle in the highest spirits. Before the boy leaves home his mother, the Countess Therese, presents him with a miniature of his father, whom he had previously supposed to be dead; and a letter from which he learns that his unknown parent was an Englishman named Sackville, who, while a guest at "Villanow," the Sobieski estate, married Therese and afterward deserted her. Since his mysterious disappearance nothing has ever been heard of him. In the meantime Thaddeus has been brought up under the name of Sobieski and has given his word never to assume any other.

The discovery that he is of English parentage is a happy one, for our hero's best friend Pembroke Somerset, is also an Englishman. While traveling through Russia for a holiday Pembroke, for the mere adventure of it, has been persuaded to take up arms against Poland; and would have perished miserably when wounded in battle had he not fallen into the hands of young Sobieski, who, from an impulse of pity, saves his life and takes him back to "Villanow." Here the stranger is welcomed with all kindness, and so winning is his personality that he speedily becomes a second son in the home.

When summoned to return to England he parts from his Polish hosts with keenest regrets and with the eager plea that when the war is over Thaddeus shall visit him in London.

That Poland will be the winner in the present struggle, and a victorious peace soon concluded when the friends shall be reunited, neither doubts. But no such fortunate result comes out of the war.

Instead, the Polish army is set upon at every point by superior numbers. One stronghold after another falls. Kosciuszko is taken prisoner; and at length, in order to prevent the

slaughter of an entire people, the king surrenders and agrees to sign a treaty of partition.

It is a terrible day for Thaddeus Sobieski.

Wounded, he tries in vain to rally his followers. It is useless. The Cossacks rush forward in pursuit of the vanquished army, swarming after their prey. Thaddeus is compelled to retire and as, with his few retainers, he retreats toward "Villanow" he comes upon the dead body of his grandfather, who has been killed in the combat. There is, however, scant time to mourn this overwhelming loss. Hurdled young Sobieski presses on to his castle, where the women of his household are defenseless. Here he finds his mother wasted by illness, and even while he lingers to protect her she dies in his arms. Further delay is certain death. If he is to escape with his life he must flee. As he mounts his horse and gallops away the foe storms the redoubts and puts the buildings to flame. No alternative now remains for him but to say farewell to his native land and, an exile, hasten his flight to England. All his property is gone. The riches the family possessed have been sacrificed to aid in equipping the Polish army. In consequence young Thaddeus leaves home carrying with him nothing but the few trinkets he chances to have upon his person.

One hope, however, cheers him in his loneliness and despair. He will soon be with Pembroke Somerset and no longer be friendless and alone. During the turmoil of the past few months he has mislaid Pembroke's address, to be sure; and in addition no letters from England have reached him, but these facts he explains away as a result of the chaos in which he has been living. It never occurs to him to doubt the loyalty or affection of the Englishman.

On reaching London Thaddeus goes at once to a hotel, planning to stay there only until he can discover the whereabouts of his friend, but on finding the charges beyond the scope of his meager purse he is forced to take cheaper lodgings with a kindly woman he encounters in the street. Fortunately, this worthy soul proves herself a true Samaritan for, on reaching her house Thaddeus, overcome by the strain through which he had passed, at once falls ill, and but for the care of his faithful nurse would have died. As it is he slowly recovers and, in order to meet the expenses of his sickness, is driven to pawn almost every treasure he owns. On the heels of this misfortune the child of Mrs. Robson, his good landlady, dies, and since she has no money to defray the bills of physician and undertaker, Thaddeus, or Mr. Constantine as he now styles himself, assumes them. In the meantime the refugee secures the address of Pembroke Somerset and writes him two letters; but, much to his grief, these are returned unanswered. He even meets his former comrade on the street and the Englishman passes him by. What choice has Sobieski but to believe Pembroke a fair weather friend who scorns his defeat and poverty, and has ceased to cherish any further regard for him?

The discovery is a cruel blow to his faith in humankind.

Life now begins in deadly earnest for our hero.

While he is still without money a beloved old general from the Polish army—a man whom he had pledged the king he would always befriend, comes to him in want and illness. Thaddeus takes him into his lodgings and tries to nurse him back to health. The young nobleman's financial condition is now desperate. He pawns what scanty possessions remain to him. But he must do more. He makes some drawings and sells them. Still he has not money enough to support himself and General Butzou.

It is just when he reaches the end of his resources that he meets Lady Tineerouth, a rich Londoner, who becomes interested in him and suggests that he teach the languages to a group of her friends.

Thaddeus is glad to accept this means of earning a livelihood, but the result of the venture is not altogether fortunate, since two of his pupils at once fall in love with him and do not hesitate to tell him so. One is Lady Sara Ross, who already has a husband; and the other is the foolish and sentimental Euphemia Dundas. The forwardness and patronage of these women of fashion disgusts Mr. Constantine. Nevertheless he is penniless and cannot afford to cast aside the position. Hence it taxes all his wit to maintain his dignity and his honor as a gentleman.

Yet his path is not entirely without sunlight, for at the Dundas' residence he has the good fortune to meet Lady Mary Beaufort, a charming heiress, who is a cousin of Pembroke Somerset's, and as good as she is rich.

Of course Thaddeus falls deeply in love with her and she with him.

During his acquaintance with these many English people all of them have suspected that Mr. Constantine is something more than an impetuous teacher of languages and they try to make him reveal his identity. Had he yielded to their wishes he would no longer have been without friends, for England is ringing not only with the fame of Kosciuszko but also with that of the brave and dauntless Sobieski. But Thaddeus is too modest to seek court recognition. He will stand upon his present merits or not at all.

Therefore when General Butzou dies and Mr. Constantine is unable to pay for his burial he is arrested for debt and borne away to Newgate.

Did ever hero endure such a chapter of calamities? From his dilemma Mary Beaufort

rescues him, imploring her cousin Pembroke to go to the jail and release the unfortunate foreigner. Pembroke, however, believes the stranger to be an impostor and therefore, instead of going himself, sends a messenger with the money. Had he gone he would at last have met Thaddeus face to face.

Nevertheless such a meeting cannot be avoided indefinitely. Lady Tineerouth is an old friend of the Somerset family and at her house the two men finally confront one another. On recognizing his friend Pembroke is filled with joy and immediately reproaches Thaddeus for never having searched him out. It is then that Sobieski tells him of the letters that have been returned to him. Pembroke is puzzled. He admits, however, that his father has always cherished a hatred for Poland and forbidden his son ever to visit that country. Hence Pembroke has never told him of his stay with the Sobieski family.

But having now discovered Thaddeus, the young Englishman confesses everything to his father, and begs him to welcome to his home the Polish noble who has saved his life.

Sir Robert Somerset flies into a passion.

He tries by every means in his power to break up the friendship.

Then it develops that years before Sir Robert, under the assumed name of Sackville, went on a journey to Poland and while there met Therese Sobieski, whom he married and basely deserted. What wonder that ever since he has lived in the constant dread of being overtaken by some native of the land of his crime; or that he shrinks from beholding the son who has it in his power to blazon abroad his shame and denounce the present heir to the Somerset estates as illegitimate?

It is an ugly tangle, but the author touches it lightly and straightens it out with a gentleness Sir Robert Somerset little deserves.

Thaddeus is glad to be the Englishman's son and the brother of Pembroke Somerset. Since, however, he has pledged his word never to forfeit the name of Sobieski he must retain it; he also prefers to keep his parentage a secret; nor will he put forth any claim to the property that Pembroke is to inherit.

Just why the Polanders fail to resent the treatment Sir Robert has accorded his mother is a point Jane Porter glides pleasantly over. The youth is given a fortune by his titled father, marries Lady Mary Beaufort and becomes an English gentleman.

The book is spirited and interesting, but it is of that sentimental school of old-time novelists who bring us to the realization that standards have shifted very vitally since the days when continual tears, swoons and faintings, were deemed a necessary and desirable accomplishment of heroes and heroines.

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"CANDLES" GROW ON TREES

Remarkable Fruit Found in Islands of the Pacific, and Some Other Places.

The candle tree is to be found in the Pacific Islands. The nut which it yields produces a large quantity of oil, and the kernels of this candle nut are strung together on a stick and lighted as a candle. The fruit of the candle tree is usually about forty-two inches long and about an inch in diameter. Of a yellowish tint the fruit as it hangs on the tree looks exactly like a collection of wax candles. Not only have these wonderful trees been discovered in the Pacific Islands but it is recorded that some have been known to thrive in the Isle of Wight. Then there is the Japanese wax tree, the fruit of which is mostly pure wax. This is used for making wax candles. The "wax fruit" which this remarkable tree bears grows in bunches, just like grapes. In China, too, a wonderful wax is obtained from a shrub called the Stillingia Sebifera. This tree produces bunches of berries, and in the autumn, when these are quite white and the leaves have put on their "autumn color," a beautiful, striking nature picture is presented. And, finally luminous mushrooms have been reported. This may seem incredible, but the fact remains that Dr. W. H. Harvey has recorded that when in Port Jackson, in some woods one night, he was able to see the time from his watch by the aid of the light from some luminous "agarics" (mushrooms).

Old Meteorites Scarce.

Meteorites of indicated great age are not found in museum collections, and it is suggested that such specimens may disintegrate and disappear from the rocks within a relatively short time after falling.

The British museum, however, has lately acquired a slice of somewhat less than a pound from a meteoric iron that is believed to represent an ancient fall.

The slice is from one of two similar masses that were found in January, 1905, within a few miles of Dawson, Klondike, and from their position deep in the oldest gravels of the district, are thought to have rested there since the Pliocene age, or before.

Lifetime in an Asylum.

A Chelsea (England) patient has died in Hanwell asylum who was sent there from Chelsea 41 years ago at the age of nineteen. His maintenance cost the Chelsea guardians over \$8,000.

bet on account of high birth in case he were convicted as a forger. This monstrous law remained in effect until 90 years ago, when many types of forgery were taken off the lists of capital crimes, along with such familiar offenses as burglary, brigandage, picking pockets and stealing bread.

Better Substitute Prayer.

It is a rule with the Mohammedans to begin a meal with salt and finish with vinegar.

TRAPPINGS FOR CHILDREN; IN MOURNING MILLINERY

THERE is nothing to stand in the way of enterprising mothers or fond aunts who want to go ahead with the children's sewing right now and get it out of the way before spring is here. The materials they need are in the stores, and styles for sewing have been determined upon; many of them are on exhibition. For school and play, cotton and wool fabrics are shown, most of them familiar to everyone, and in addition there are some novelty weaves that merit attention—as kasha cloth and heavy,

ored organdie with picot-edged ruffles and a few simple organdie poses set at the neck and on the sleeves. In recent years much is left to the discretion of the wearer—in the matter of mourning millinery. The trend has been toward inconspicuous, but consistent, mourning hats and frocks—and away from what is known as "deep mourning." Grendine and other sheer silk materials have been substituted for crape in veils, but crape, which is the insignia of mourning, is nevertheless used for making



White Dress of Dotted Swiss.

crepey cottons in several patterns. The little ones have about the same choice of materials for work and play frocks that their elders have. For dress-up times and party frocks, their range is narrower. Crepe de chine, georgette and taffeta, in silks; organdie, dotted swiss, net, batiste and voiles in cottons, make a diversity equal to all needs of little folks. These materials are shown in white and colors. Styles in dresses are simple, with straight-line models favored,

hats or their trimmings, to be worn during the first period of mourning. Other silks than crape are used for mourning hats and these are combined with crape—or not, with equal propriety. The group of hats pictured here is representative of styles in this class of millinery. The toque of crape at the upper left, with grenadine veil covering and falling from the crown, is made of crape laid in neat, interlacing folds about the coronet. This is suited to the widow or daughter



Latitude in Mourning Millinery.

especially for the smaller girls. Even when a sash or girdele is counted in, it is worn loose and at a low waist-line.

A pretty white dress of dotted swiss, with narrow ruffles of organdie, as illustrated here, is a good example of approved styles in dainty dresses for the little miss. It is a straight-line frock with scalloped slashes at the bottom and three little tucks about the skirt. It achieves the effect of short sleeves by its width and fullness at the shoulder line and by the addition of ruffles to the armscye. This dress is very pretty in light-col-

who decides to wear deep mourning for a few months.

At the right a turban is shown covered with a dull black silk and having overlapping petals of crape about the brim edge. A dull jet pin finishes it. Another silk hat, covered with folds, has a crape ornament on the upturned brim, and a hat of georgette, with long veil of the same, is an example of deep mourning without introducing crape.

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Spotted Kid Gloves. For rain or any water spots on kid gloves don't let them dry, but while still damp keep them on the hands and rub gently with damp cloth. Don't use gasoline for water spots. A damp cloth, but not wet, is the only remedy.

Skirts Are Longer. The newer dresses show skirts longer and longer, until the distance between the hem and the floor becomes less and less. The simple frocks in semi-sport styles are not

surprisingly long, but the picturesque wide-skirted styles and the medieval modes go in for skirts that are ankle length and longer.

Little Black for Spring. That very little black will be favored for the early spring models is indicated. It is interesting to note the colors favored. Gray, sand and rose and red shades are particularly well liked. While some navy is seen, Copenhagen and French blue are in the minority.

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEYS

THE PERFECT FLAVOR

WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT THE PERFECT FLAVOR MINT LEAF FLAVOR

WRIGLEYS JUICY FRUIT CHEWING GUM

WRIGLEYS DOUBLEMINT CHEWING GUM

Save the wrappers

Good for valuable premiums

Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion. Cleanses mouth and teeth. A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth. Combines pleasure and benefit. Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!

Even the man who has a will of his own never objects to being mentioned in the will of another.

It is sometimes hard to forgive our friends for our loneliness.

Shave With Cuticura Soap

And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving bathing and shampooing.—Advertisement.

A diplomat is a man who bosses the crowd and makes them like it.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Look out for explosions; the wintry blasts are blowing up streets and alleys everywhere.

Genuine

ASPIRIN

WARNING! Say "Bayer" when you buy Aspirin.

Unless you see the name "Bayer" on tablets, you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians over 22 years and proved safe by millions for

Colds	Headache	Rheumatism
Toothache	Neuralgia	Neuritis
Earache	Lumbago	Pain, Pain

Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proper directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets—Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetacidester of Salicylicacid

How Yeast Vitamin Tablets Put On Firm Flesh

Strengthen The Nerves and Invigorate The Body—Easy And Economical To Take—Results Surprisingly Quick.

If you want to put some firm healthy flesh on your bones, increase your nerve force and power, clear your skin and complexion and look and feel 100 per cent better, simply try taking two of Mastin's tiny VITAMON Tablets with each meal and watch results. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets contain highly concentrated yeast-vitamins as well as the two other still more important vitamins (Fat Soluble A and Water Soluble C) and are now being used by thousands. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets never cause gas or upset the stomach but, on the contrary, improve digestion. Be sure to remember the name—Mastin's VITAMON—the original and genuine yeast-vitamin tablet. There is nothing else like it, so do not accept imitations or substitutes. You can get Mastin's VITAMON Tablets at all good druggists.

Are Positively Guaranteed to Put On Firm Flesh, Clear the Skin and Increase Energy When Taken With Every Meal or Money Back

if it isn't MASTIN'S it isn't VITAMON

FORGERY A CAPITAL OFFENSE

Under English Law It Was Punishable by Death Until Comparatively Recent Years.

Forgeries are not modern crimes. In 1652, the fifth year of Elizabeth's reign, the British parliament passed a special act against forgery "to amend the small, mild and easy punishment" then in force. By this act any person found guilty of forgery was sentenced to pay double costs and

damages, was to be set in the pillory in some open market town, and there publicly to have both ears cut off, his nostrils slit and cut, and seared with a hot iron, "so as they remain for a perpetual mark of his falsehood," the unhappy forger to finally lose all his possessions and be imprisoned for life.

In 1634, according to Edward H. Smith, in the Saturday Evening Post, forgery was made a "capital offense without benefit of clergy," which meant that a man might not escape the gib-

A FRIEND IN NEED A FRIEND INDEED

Writes Mrs. Hardee Regarding
Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable
Compound

Los Angeles, Calif.—"I must tell you that I am a true friend to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken it off and on for twenty years and it has helped me change from a delicate girl to a stout, healthy woman. When I was married I was sick all the time until I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in bed much of my time with pains and had to have the doctor every month. One day I found a little book in my yard in Guthrie, Oklahoma, and I read it through and got the medicine—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and took eight bottles and used the Sanative Wash. I at once began to get stronger. I have got many women to take it just by telling them what it has done for me. I have a young sister whom it has helped in the same way it helped me. I want you to know that I am a 'friend indeed' for you were a friend in need."

—Mrs. GEORGE HARDEE, 1043 Byram St., Los Angeles, California.

Let Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound be a "friend indeed" to you.

**CURES COLDS
IN A DAY**

AT ALL DRUG STORES

WORLD'S STANDARD COLD AND FLU REMEDY. Demand red box bearing Mr. Hill's portrait and signature.

W. H. HILL CO., DETROIT

**Cuticura Soap
AND OINTMENT**

Clear the Skin

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

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking

**GOLD MEDAL
MAPLE OIL
CAPSULES**

The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.

Cut Glass. Use lukewarm water, softened by the addition of soap, ammonia and washing soda, for cleaning your cut glass.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

**BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION
25 CENTS**

6 BELLANS
Hot water
Sure Relief

25c and 75c Packages, Everywhere

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY

Mothers who value the health of their children, should never be without **MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN**, for use when needed. They tend to Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders and Stomach Troubles. Used by Mothers for over thirty years. Don't accept any substitute. Sold by Druggists everywhere. Ask today. Trial package FREE. Address: **MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.**

**PISO'S
SAFE AND SANE
for Coughs & Colds**

This syrup is different from all others. Quick relief. No opiates. 35c everywhere.

Leggett & Weyl's
**KING PIN
PLUG TOBACCO**

Known as
"that good kind"

Try it—and you
will know why

For **SORE EYES-CATARH**
USE
**PURELINE
BORATED**

TUBES 20c — ALL DRUGGISTS

Home-seekers, Attention!
Send for Free copy of American Home-seeker. Get description and price of farms, ranches, raw lands in many states, with owners' names, acreage, etc. Am. Home-seeker, 12th and Farnam, Omaha, Neb.

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

1,000 TEACHERS WANTED—Salaries up to \$2,500. BOX 33, SELINGROVE, PENNA.

W. N. U. NEW YORK, NO. 6-1922.

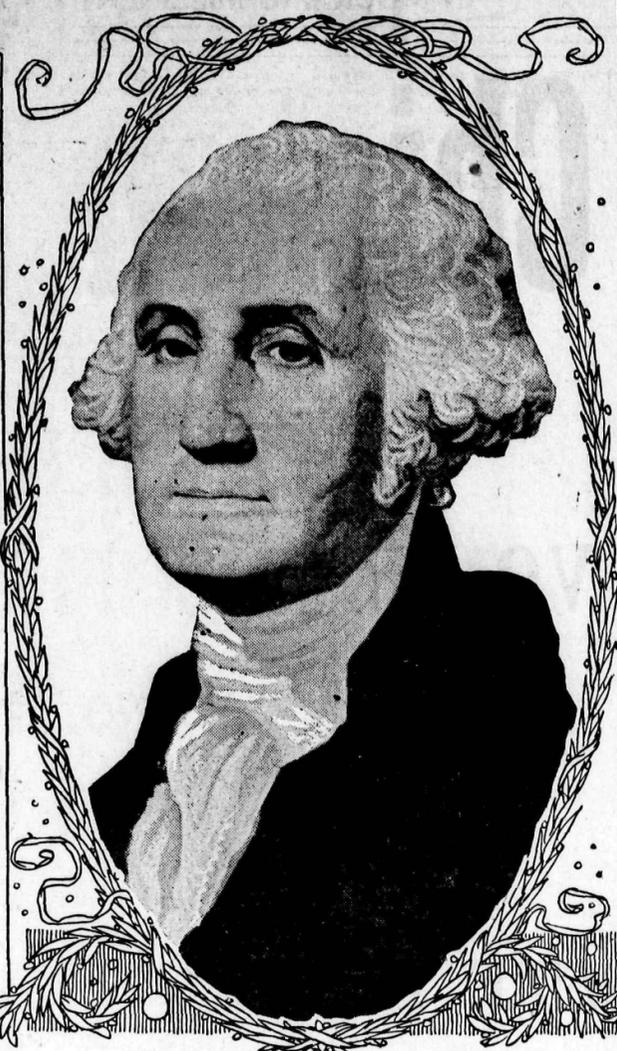
GEORGE WASHINGTON

This government, the offspring of our own choice, uninfluenced and unawed, has a just claim on your confidence and your support

☆☆

Respect for its authority, compliance with its laws, acquiescence in its measures, are duties enjoined by the fundamental maxims of Liberty.

Washington's Farewell Address



NEW YEAR LEVEE

President Washington's Reception at the White House.

Friendly Greetings of Citizens, It is Recorded, Greatly Pleased the First Chief Executive.

"In the Republican Court," a volume published in 1854 by D. Appleton & Company dealing with the administration of Washington, appears the following interesting description of New Year's activities of 1790, and particularly the manner of observing New Year's at the White House, where Martha Washington, the ever-considerate spouse, dismissed her guests at 9 o'clock in order that her "general" slumber might not be interfered with:

The winter of 1789-90 was warmer than any which the oldest inhabitants could remember. In the last week of December and the first of January gardeners and farmers on the island of Manhattan were plowing, and women appeared in the streets of the city in their summer dresses. The pleasant custom of making New Year's calls had long obtained in most of the countries of continental Europe, and it was brought to New York by both the Dutch and the Huguenots, who had preserved it as one of their peculiar institutions, which never could be naturalized in towns of a more purely English origin and population.

On Friday, the first of January, 1790, we are informed by the late venerable John Pintard, who was then a young man of fashion, and a close

observer, the President was waited upon by the principal gentlemen of the metropolis.

Washington's Stately Bearing. It is not known, though Mr. Pintard assures us that a majority of them were personally unacquainted with him, that there were any to complain of such a stately bearing as about this



Martha Washington as She Appeared in 1790. (From an Old Engraving.)

time alarmed a sagacious colonel from Virginia for the safety of the republic. This colonel had traveled, and after attending one of the receptions of the President he declared, at the table of Gov. Beverly Randolph, in Richmond, that "his bows were more distant and stiff" than any he had seen at St. James's. A correspondent informed

Washington of the fearful apprehensions thus awakened, and he replied, "That I have not been able to make bows to the taste of poor Colonel Blank, who, by the way, I believe, never saw but one of them, is to be regretted; especially as, upon that occasion, they were indiscriminately bestowed and the best I was master of. Would it not have been better to throw the veil of charity over them, ascribing their stiffness to the effects of age, or to the unskillfulness of my teacher, rather than to pride and dignity of office?"

Mrs. Washington's Levee. Mrs. Washington held her levee, as on other Friday evenings, but on no previous occasion had one been graced with so much respectability and elegance. The air was almost as gentle as it should be in May, and the full moon shone so brightly that the streets to a late hour were filled with a delicious twilight. It was not the custom for visitors of the President to sit, but it appears from Mr. Pintard's diary that, on this night, at least, there were chairs in the rooms where Mrs. Washington saw her guests, for "after they were seated," tea and coffee, and plum and plain cake, were dispensed by the attending servants. She remarked, while speaking of the day's occurrences, that none of them had so pleased the general (by which title she always designated her husband) as the friendly greetings of the gentlemen who called upon him at noon.

Mrs. Washington had stood by his side as the visitors arrived and were presented, and when the clock in the hall was heard striking 9, she advanced, and with a complacent smile said, "The general always retires at 9, and I usually precede him;" upon which all arose, made their parting salutations, and withdrew.



TOMB OF WASHINGTON, AMERICA'S NATIONAL SHRINE

SEAT OF WASHINGTON FAMILY

That Sulgrave Manor Was Home of Ancestors of Immortal American Seems Established.

The precise connection between George Washington and Sulgrave manor has been the subject of controversy, writes the Manchester Guardian. Soon after the election of the first American President, Sir Isaac Heard, then garter king of arms, drew up a pedigree which showed that his great-grandfather, John Washington, and his great-granduncle, Lawrence Washington, emigrated to Virginia about 1657. These two emigrants figured on the pedigree as the great-grandsons of the Lawrence Washington whom Henry VIII granted Sulgrave manor, and who, on building the present manor-house, placed over the main doorway the coat-of-arms said by some to have been the origin of the American Stars and Stripes. The accuracy of this pedigree was contested toward the middle of the

Nineteenth century by an American genealogist, Colonel Chester, who declared that the two alleged emigrants never left England. John, he maintained, became Sir John Washington, of Thrapston, and Lawrence, the Rev. Lawrence Washington, rector of Purlleigh, Essex.

In 1883 another American genealogist, Henry F. Waters, embarked on another exploration of George Washington's pedigree. After labors extending over six years he published conclusive proof that Lawrence Washington, rector of Purlleigh, was the father of two boys, John and Lawrence, who emigrated to Virginia, John being the great-grandfather of General Washington.

According to Sir Isaac Heard, the Purlleigh rector was the emigrant, but as a matter of fact a whole generation had been omitted from Heard's pedigree. When Waters rectified this and inserted the two missing names the connection between John and George Washington was firmly re-established.

How loftily in this one life were seen Simplicity, self-denial, truth austere, While, like the enwreathing vine about the oak, In delicate breeding and suave ease of mien, In all fine courteous affability, spoke The gallantry of an old world cavalier. What stoic patience nerved his lightest breath In that long arduous fight's ordeal severe, And on th' indomitable breadth and height Of his supernal virtue, towering white, How sightless columny dashed itself to death. True gentleman, blameless ruler, matchless man, Our model and type, our first American— Nay, all of lordlier meaning that no words have won Till baffled eulogy pauses and says simply—Washington.

—Edgar Fawcett.

A Feeling of Security

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs. Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root. It is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs. It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses. It is not recommended for everything. It is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles. A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. If you need a medicine, you should have the best. On sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to try this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

Learning makes a silly man a thousand times more insufferable.

IN BUYING ASPIRIN ALWAYS SAY "BAYER"

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

"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" can be taken safely for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Rheumatism, Joint Pains, Neuritis, and Pain generally. To get quick relief follow carefully the safe and proper directions in each unbroken package of "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." This package is plainly stamped with the safety "Bayer Cross." The "Bayer Cross" means the genuine, world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years.—Advertisement.

Having nothing to say doesn't keep an argumentative man quiet.

You'll Smile Too when you know the Comfort and easy stretch of **Nu-Way** or **EXCELLO** RUBBERLESS SUSPENDERS. Guaranteed One Year—Price 75¢. Always insist on NU-WAY or EXCELLO. Guaranteed Rubberless Suspender, Garters and Hose Supporters. Ask Your Dealer if he hasn't them send direct, giving dealer's name. Accept no substitutes—Look for name on buckle. Nu-Way Street Suspender Co., Mfrs., Adrian, Mich.

DR. STAFFORD'S Olive Tar Nothing better—Quick—Gratifying—Satisfying—a standby for over sixty years in thousands of homes. **HALL & RUCKEL, Inc.** New York. 147 Waverly Place. **Relief from asthma**

FROM "PERSONAL" COLUMN

Items Which the Reader May or May Not Consider as of Really Absorbing Interest.

Mrs. Salomy Sadder spanked little Claudy Sadder so vigorously before he went to bed last night that he opened up his prayer with, "Now I stand me up to sleep."

At this writing, shirts are so cheap that Hush Beeber is wearing two of them at once, to make up for lost time.

Gabe Sadder, who brought a box of candy the other day, and discovered a bit later that he had got back a counterfeited quarter in change, says it served him right for being in love.

Mitch Mudge, our weather prophet, had the corn-ache so bad yesterday that he went out and stole an umbrella some place.

According to Os Pencilblow, the absent-minded person in the world can concentrate while removing a porous plaster from himself.—Wayside Tales.

Worth Knowing.

It is said that marks on a polished or varnished surface may be removed by first rubbing them with a cut lemon and then with a cloth dipped in water.

THIN FRAIL PEOPLE SHOULD TAKE TANLAC

Hundreds of Men and Women All Over America Appear To Be Physical Wrecks Simply Because Their Systems Are Starving for Nourishment.

There are hundreds of thin, run-down, nervous men and women all over the United States who should be strong, sturdy and vigorous, with rich, red blood tingling through their veins and feeling brimful of life and energy, if they would only profit by the experience of others all over the United States and Canada, and assist nature to digest the food they eat, by simply taking Tanlac.

Millions of people have not only been relieved of the most obstinate forms of dyspepsia and indigestion by Tanlac after other remedies have failed, but large numbers of them have reported a remarkable and rapid increase in weight and a return to normal health and strength by its use. In fact, so phenomenal have been the gains in weight by thin, frail people through the use of Tanlac that this remarkable preparation is now being proclaimed everywhere as the World's Greatest Tonic. The food people eat does them absolutely no good unless they digest it properly. When you suffer from indigestion and other forms of stomach trouble, the food does you harm instead of good, because food which is not digested stays in the stomach and ferments, causing pains, swelling, gas on stomach, shortness of breath, bad taste in the mouth, dizziness and many other disagreeable symptoms. If this condition is permitted to run on for an indefinite period the entire system becomes saturated with poisons, the patient becomes thin and pale and in time various complications are apt to result. Tanlac is a powerful reconstructive tonic and quickly overcomes this condition by aiding Nature to eliminate the impurities from the system in a natural way and enable the vital organs to properly perform their functions. That is why it is called Nature's Medicine. In fact, there is not a single portion of the body that is not benefited by the helpful action of Tanlac, which begins its work by stimulating the digestive and assimilative organs, thereby enriching the blood and invigorating the entire system. Next, it enables the weak, worn-out stomach to thoroughly digest its food and convert the nourishing elements into bone, blood and muscle. The result is you feel strong, sturdy and well with the proper amount of flesh, as Nature intended. Sold by all good druggists.

WESTERN CANADA Land of Prosperity

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

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

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

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

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

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

160 ACRES FARMERS' WESTERN CANADA FREE

NOT LIKE EXCURSION TICKET

Affliction Could Only Be Relied On to Take Its Possessor in One Direction.

Samuel Gompers at a labor banquet was condemning certain ultra-radical policies. "Such policies," he said, "will get us into trouble right enough, but will they get us out again? Listen, gentlemen, to a fable.

"In a lunatic asylum there was a lunatic nicknamed Solomon because it was his custom to call every newly arrived lunatic up and question him about his infirmity, afterwards dismissing him with a kind of Solomon-like opinion or verdict.

"Well, one day Solomon called up a new lunatic who had a very stiff walk.

"What may be your trouble, friend?" he said.

"I've got a glass rod in the middle of my back," the new lunatic answered.

"A glass rod in the middle of your back, eh?" And Solomon chuckled. "Well, friend, a glass rod in the middle of your back will bring you here, but you'll find that it will never take you out."

Why does any healthy person want to be kicked into wakefulness in the morning?

Many people feel that they have to be agitated into wakefulness in the morning. They think that without the tea or coffee they take in the morning that they will not be able to meet the tasks and duties of the day.

Nothing could be more false than this reasoning. Any doctor can tell you this. For a healthy body does not require a stimulant. It gets all the stimulant it needs from food.

The thein and caffeine found in tea and coffee are irritating to the heart and nervous system. They jolt the nerves into undue activity. The result is a reaction. This is why regular tea and coffee drinkers think they must have their stimulant the first thing in the morning to wind them up for the day.

If you will stop using tea and coffee for a week, and drink

Postum for Health—"There's a Reason"
Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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. 16th, 1922

As the Editor Sees It

Here's a Warning
 United States health officials are sending broadcast a warning against growing careless now that spring is approaching and subjecting yourself to sudden changes of temperature. A return of the flu in a mild form has been noted in several sections, and we need only to recall the terrible death list from this disease of a few years ago to remind us that it is a scourge to be shunned. Open weather at this season invites colds and pneumonia, and a weakened system is very apt to contract a case of flu, the most deadly lung trouble known. Guard well the ventilation of your office, store, shop or home. Take Uncle Sam's advice and steer clear of stuffy rooms. Get all the fresh air you can, but dress comfortably and avoid unnecessary exposure. All of this is easy to do—far easier than to pay doctor's bills or leave a lot of relatives and friends behind to mourn your carelessness.

Are You With Us?
 We believe in Tuckerton because we believe in it. We believe in it because it is a good town, regardless of its few defects and its people are the equal of those to be found anywhere on the face of the earth. This town may not have the wealth of some more favored communities, but it has character, and character is a possession which money cannot buy. If you believe in this, your home town, you are bound to like it, and if you like it there is no effort toward improvement too great for you to tackle.

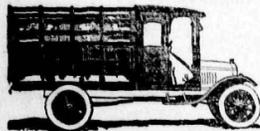
We shall never grow tired of asking our readers to have faith in their home town. When you feel like criticizing it, check the words before they are spoken and weigh the defects with the advantages. Compare it with other communities of similar size, and then ask yourself if, after all, you are justified in criticism. You can always find something good to say without hurting your conscience or straining your reputation for veracity. And even then, there will be good things in the community that you'll overlook.

We've a good town now, but faith in it, loyalty to it and its citizens and business men and united action in pushing through improvements that all of us know are needed to make it still better. Don't stop with the statement that "something ought to be done." Get with your neighbor and figure out some way that it can be done. You'll find the majority with you—and this town is just like every other good town in one respect—the majority are always in favor of the things that will benefit the community at large.

Sign Your Name
 By a ruling of the supreme court of Ohio political literature destined to injure a candidate's reputation or to put him in a false light is a violation of the law. The court refers to scurrilous letters and circulars sent out during campaigns, which do not bear the name of the author. The law is a good one, and it ought to be in effect in every state in the Union. Occasionally some citizen sends in an anonymous communication, a letter

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

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



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.

Some 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.

TYPEWRITERS!

All makes and all styles \$15 up. Some that were used and released by the U. S. Gov't. Bargains. State your needs and we will describe and quote. The **LINOWRITER**, a printing office necessity! Ribbons any color \$1.00 delivered. Give names and model. Carbon paper \$2.00 sheets \$1.00 delivered. **Empire Type Foundry, Mfg. Wood Type, Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N. Y.**

the writer is too cowardly to sign his or her name to, and we toss it in the waste basket. The people who write such letters to the newspapers and expect them printed are the same kind who circulate character-destroying literature during a political campaign. The Ohio law is a mighty good law if it will curb this form of nuisance. And since it has been upheld by the highest tribunal in the state we see no reason why every other state in the union should not hasten to adopt it immediately.

Maybe Methuselah lived to a ripe old age to spite some girl who married him for his money.

Back in the days when Tuckerton people kept the ten commandments better than they do now, nobody had to start a Ford on a cold morning.

All that saved Lenin and Trotsky from winding up in the soup in Russia is the fact that there isn't any soup.

We have commenced to wonder which will get back first—the robin or normalcy.

Wouldn't it be awful if the galoshes the girls are wearing now, felt as bad as they looked.

The size of the head is no indication of brain power, it may be all bone.

Every Tuckerton man who has a bright child firmly believes he inherits his brightness from his father.

Jack Dempsey is contemplating a trip to Europe. He can safely go now, since the armistice has been signed.

From the long drawn out strike in the Chicago packing houses we are inclined to believe that the strikers are not bringing home the bacon.

Maybe it was the price of meat and not fear of cold weather, that caused the groundhog to hustle back into his hole.

The Tuckerton citizen who can tell how all the organizations in town should be run usually declines to serve on any committee if asked to take hold and help.

This country seems to be suffering now from a combination of hot air and cold feet.

How would two or three cold sandwiches and a colder apple appeal to

you for lunch this noon? The chances are that's what your children are eating if no hot lunch is served at their school.

Some fellows contend that prohibition is only a joke, but a lot of other fellows are proving that it's a business.

They say the cost of living is changing, but to us it still costs all that we have.

The worst thing about jazz and chewing gum is the sound.

Some fellows never break an engagement, but quite often an engagement breaks them.

Now that the women can vote, the candidates don't seem to be doing so much baby-kissing.

No bug worries the farmers of this great nation half as much as the humbug.

We have all eaten sponge cake in our lives that tasted very much as though the cook had gotten hold of the wrong sponge.

Let the bootleggers alone. If they weren't doing that, they might be writing poetry for the newspapers.

Another time when a fellow can be thankful he has but one wife is when vacation rolls around.

Like cures like. Now comes a man who claims to have discovered a weed that will cure the desire for the weed used in five-cent cigars.

When a man is left at home to get his own meals he usually leans pretty heavy on the egg and coffee supply and lets it go at that.

That having brothers and sisters and being obliged to economize may be numbered as the first two blessings in any child's life, is worth considering by those parents who think they can't afford to raise more than one or two children.

PLUMER'S NEW JOB

Mr. Richard C. Plumer, the Prosecutor of Ocean County has been appointed Assistant United States District Attorney. The appointment was made by Mr. Walter Winne, the U. S. District Attorney for New Jersey. Mr. Winne was recently appointed to succeed Mr. Elmer H. Geran of Matawan.

American Valuation Plan Can be Easily Administered

—J. B. REYNOLDS

Financial Expert, Making Investigation for Senate Finance Committee, Says New System is Feasible.



The American Valuation plan of assessing import duties, as provided in the pending Fordney tariff bill, is possible of administration and the only feasible means of compiling a tariff that will afford adequate protection to the American manufacturer, according to J. B. Reynolds, former assistant Secretary of the Treasury and now Director of valuation investigations for the Senate Finance Committee.

"There is nothing uncanny, nothing mysterious and nothing at all of a tremendously unusual or out-of-the-way nature about American Valuation," Mr. Reynolds says. "Today, when reports are brought into this country they are assessed on the basis of the value in foreign countries. The invoice is presented and on that the importer puts his value.

Invoiced Practically Worthless

"These invoices—to give them all the credit that they are entitled to—in the average case are worth a little less, perhaps, than the paper on which they are printed. Now, I say, that after a long experience in handling invoices, and by that I mean that the certification that the consul abroad has to make amounts to nothing. The invoices go through on the day before a ship sails; they go into a consular office in any part of the world where there is a large business between that country and the United States. You have a perfect string of people filing in with invoices to get the invoice off on the next boat with the automatic affixing of a stamp. It is a matter of a clerk signing the consul's name. And all that it does is to certify that that invoice is on the right colored paper, is made out in the right legal form, and nothing else.

"There is a proposition now put up against that. It seems to me it is a very simple one. Instead of putting the duties, assessing the ad valorem duties which are duties assessed on the value of goods, on the foreign or invoice value, the proposition is to put these duties on the value of the goods in the United States.

"The value of the goods in the United States is not an unknown quantity. This is something that does not it can be found. All the books, all the papers of the manufacturers, the jobbers and the sellers of every kind, are at the disposal of the Government, what they mean and mean that they Prices are known in this country. We are dealing with an absolutely known and certain proposition and the whole idea is simply that where there is an ad valorem rate of duty it has in a foreign country that on goods, we do not try to assess this changes from day to day and from the foreign value, which is largely hour to hour."

Copyright by Harris & Ewing
 J. B. Reynolds, Former Assistant Secretary of the Treasury, Favors American Valuation

A Feasible Plan

"The American valuation plan, in my judgment, is absolutely possible of administration, and also feasible of enforcement. There is nothing in it that cannot be carried on after a little practice just as well as the present law is.

"The idea that it is impossible to find out what the American value of a piece of goods, is when you are supposed to find out the foreign value seems, to me preposterous.

"There is one more thing to be kept in mind. The only way to take care of depreciated currency at the present time and to make the manufacturer safe and able to carry on his business under depreciated currency, is to put aside the need for the manufacturer to wonder in what currency the duty will be assessed on the goods which he has to compete, and wonder one day what it is going to be the next. He must have it fixed on the one stable thing in the financial world, and that is United States money. This is something that does not change and will not change. And the only way to have stable duties, the way they mean and mean that they will be assessed on the value of a duty that when it depends on the value of the goods it depends upon its American value and not on the value that it has in a foreign country that changes from day to day and from hour to hour."

JOSEPH H. McCONOMY
 ROOFING AND HEATING
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HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

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"THAT'S BLONDIN"

Synopsis.—Harriet Field, twenty-eight years old, and beautiful, is the social secretary of the flirtatious Mrs. Isabelle Carter, at "Crowlands," Richard Carter's home, and governess of seventeen-year-old Nina Carter. Ward, twenty-four years old and impressionable, fancies himself in love with his mother's attractive secretary. Mrs. Carter's latest "affair" is with young Anthony Pope, and the youth is taking it very seriously. Presiding over the teacups this summer afternoon, Harriet is profoundly disturbed by the arrival of a visitor, Royal Blondin.

CHAPTER II.

Madame Carter, gathering her draperies about her, was one of the first to leave the terrace. Dressing for dinner was a slow and serious business for her. She gave Harriet a cold, appraising glance as she passed her; Richard Carter had risen to escort his mother, but she delayed him for a moment.

"Miss Nina gone in, Miss Field?" Harriet, whose manner with all old persons was the essence of scrupulous formality, rose at once to her feet.

"Nina has gone to change her dress, Madame Carter."

"She took it upon herself to ask you to help us out this afternoon?" the old lady added, with the sort of gracious cruelty of which she was mistress. Richard Carter gave his daughter's companion a look that asked indulgence.

Harriet said nothing, and resumed her seat as the old lady rustled slowly



"Miss Field," said Royal Blondin, and His Dark Hand Came Across the Teacups.

away. "Who's coming?" she asked in an undertone, to Ward, as one more motor swept about the carriage drive.

"What is it, beautiful?" Ward laughed. Harriet's glorious eyes widened into smiling warning. His open and boyish admiration was a sort of joke between them. Yet in this second, as he craned his neck to get a glimpse of the approaching guests, a sudden thought was born in her. Honor had compelled her to a generous policy with Ward. She had held his admiration firmly in check; she had maintained a big-sister attitude that was as wholesome for herself as for him.

But here, she thought with sudden satisfaction, might be the realization of her own ambition, after all. Ward was but four years her junior, and Ward would be Richard Carter's heir.

"It's the Bellams and their crowd," said Ward, watching the approach of newcomers. "Look at that man with them, that fellow with the hair—that's Blondin! That's the man I was telling you about the other night, the man whose name I couldn't remember!"

"Who?" Harriet did not know whether she said it or screamed it. She lost all consciousness of her surroundings and her neighbors for a few terrible seconds; her mouth was dry, her throat constricted, and a hideous weakness ran like nausea through her entire body. The hand with which she touched the sugar tongs was icy cold, a pain split her forehead, and she felt suddenly tired and broken.

Ward had gone across to greet the Bellams; Harriet fixed her eyes with a sort of fascination upon the man to whom she presently saw him talking. Almost everyone else in the group was looking at him, too; Royal Blondin was used to it; one of his favorite affectations was an apparent unconsciousness of being observed.

Well over six feet in height, he had dropped his leonine head, with its thick locks of dark hair, a little on one side; his mobile, thin lips were set, and his piercing eyes searched the boy's face with a sort of passionate attention.

Introductions were in order, everyone wanted to meet the Bellams' friend, and Harriet saw that it pleased him, for some inscrutable reason, to continue his ridiculous conversation with the flattered Ward, and to accept names and greetings absently, in an aside, as it were, smiling perfunctorily and briefly at the eager girls and women, and returning immediately to his concerned and passionate undertones with the boy.

It was Isabelle who brought him to the tea table. Harriet had felt, with a sure premonition of disaster, that it

was nothing for it but courage now. Her breath was behaving badly, and the muscles contracted in her throat, but she managed a smile.

"And this is Miss Field, Mr. Blondin," said Isabelle. "She will give you some tea!"

"Miss Field," said Royal Blondin, and his dark hand came across the teacups. Harriet, as his thin mouth twitched with just the hint of a smile, looked straight into his eyes, and she knew he was as frightened as she. But from neither was there a visible sign of consternation.

A few seconds later Harriet Field slipped from her place, crossed the terrace with her heart beating sick and fast with fright, and made her escape.

She and Nina had a luxurious suite on the second floor, shut off from the rest of the house by a single door, and rather remotely placed in a wing that commanded a superb view of the river.

Nina, half-dressed, was sprawling luxuriously on her bed when Harriet came in. Glass doors were open upon a square porch, and the sweet afternoon air stirred the crisp, transparent curtains.

Harriet shut the door, and leaned against it, and the world spun about her. "What now? What now? What now?" hammered her heart. Nina tossed aside her magazine, and regarded her with affectionate reproach.

"You ran upstairs!" she said. "I'm lying on your bed because Maude had the laundry all over mine. Are you going to lie down?"

"No, my dear!" said Harriet, in an odd, breathy whisper.

The terror began to flood her soul and mind again. She went out to the porch, and looked down into the clear shade of the early twilight, under the trees. The terrace was deserted; every sign of the tea party had vanished, not a crumb marred the order of the grass-green bricks. The chairs held formal attitudes, the table was empty. All the motorcars were gone into the room, breathing more easily.

At half-past seven she came up from a little diplomatic adjusting in the service end of the house, to peep at Nina, who was reading in bed, and to go on to Isabelle's room. If Mrs. Carter was alone, she liked to see Harriet then, to be sure of any last message, or to discuss any domestic plan.

Harriet found her, exquisite in twinkling black spangles, before her mirror. Isabelle's hair was dressed in dark and shining waves and scapells, netted invisibly, set with brilliant pins. There was not an inch of her whole beautiful little person that would not have survived a critical inspection. Her skin, her white throat, her arms and hands and fingernails, her waist and ankles and her pretty feet, were all absolute perfection. The illusion that veiled her slender arms stood at crisp angles; the silk stockings showed a warm skin tint through their thinness; her lower eyelids had been skillfully darkened, her cheeks delicately rouged, and her lips touched with carmine; her brows had been clipped and trained and penciled, her lashes brushed with liquid dye, and what fragrant powders and perfumes could add, had been added in generous measure. She wore diamonds on her fingers, in her ears, and about her throat, and her gown was held at her full smooth breast by a platinum bar that bore a double line of magnificent stones. Harriet always thought her handsome; tonight she had to admit that her employer was truly beautiful.

Mrs. Carter was in a pleasant mood; she had a good disposition, and there was nothing in her life now to ruffle it. She mused happily, her lips twitching with some amusing memory. Then she became businesslike. "Harriet, do you go to the city this week?"

"Nina and the girls are to see Ruth St. Denis on Friday," Harriet said. "I thought Madame Carter would take them, but now she says no. But if Nina stays with her grandmother overnight, I thought I would like to see my sister; she hasn't been very well. That can wait, of course. Miss Jay's tea party is tomorrow; that's Thursday—"

"And that reminds me that Louise Jay telephoned today, and asked me if you would take charge of the tea table," Isabelle said, with a shrewd glance.

Harriet hesitated, and the color crept into her smooth cheeks. "One wonders," she mused, in a most unpromising tone, "whether one is asked as a maid, or a guest?"

"In this case, as a mother," Isabelle was inspired to answer. "Personally, I should very much like it for Nina's sake. But you suit yourself!"

The tone denied the words; Harriet knew what she was expected to do. "I'll be delighted to help!" she said, lifelessly. "A lot of women and children," she reflected, "and nobody drinking tea anyway, this weather!"

Nina was duly dressed for the tea party the next day, and went to show herself to her mother while Harriet dressed. The young girl looked her best in filmy white with its severely plain ruffles, and with a white hat on her thick, smoothly dressed hair. Miss Field, too, although she was very pale today, looked "slightly gorgeous," as Isabelle expressed it, when she saw them off in the car, although Harriet's gown was not new, and the little flowered hat she had crushed down upon her splendid hair had been Isabelle's own a season ago. Harriet was in no holiday mood; she felt herself in a false position; this was to be one of the times when she paid high for all the beauty and luxury of her life.

"Here we are!" Nina gave a star-

gled glance at the lawns and gardens of the Jay mansion already dotted with awnings and chairs, and sprinkled with the bright gowns of the first arrivals. They were early, and their hostess, a handsome, heavily built woman with corsets like armorplate under her exquisite gown, and a blonde bang covering her forehead, came forward with her daughter to meet them. Francesca was as slight as a willow, with a demurely dropped little head and a honeyed little self-possessed manner.

"Very decent of you, Miss Field!" breathed Mrs. Jay, in a voice like that of a horn. "You girls run along now—people will be comin' in a minute. I'm going to take Miss Field to the table. Three hundred people comin'," she confided as Harriet followed her across the lawn, and to the rather quiet corner of the awninged porch where the tea table stood. "I'll leave you here, and you just ask for anything you need—"

The matron melted away; Harriet looked after her broad, retreating back indifferently. She would have loathed Harriet any amount of money, the girl reflected, smoldering, she would have shown her genuine friendship and generosity in a crisis. But she would not introduce people to Harriet this afternoon, and in a day or two she would send Harriet a bit of lace, or a dainty waist, as a delicate reminder that the courtesy had been a business one, after all.

Presently the sun came out for Harriet in the arrival of a tall, swiftly moving, dark-eyed woman some ten years older than she was herself: Mary Putnam, one of the real friends the girl had gained in the last four years. Young Mrs. Putnam, Harriet used to think, with a little natural jealousy under her admiration, had everything. She was not pretty, but hers was a distinguished appearance and a lovely face; she had the self-possessed manner of a woman whose whole life has been given to the social arts; she had a clever, kindly, silent husband who adored her; her home, her garden, her clubs and her charities, and finally she had her nursery, where Billy and Betty were rioting through an ideal childhood.

"Harriet—you dear child!" said the rich and pleased voice, as Mary's fine hand crossed the tea table for a welcoming touch. "But how nice to find you here! I've just been trying to think how long it is since I've seen you."

"Not since the day you lunched with Mrs. Carter, and that was almost two weeks ago!"

Mrs. Putnam settled herself in the neighboring chair.

"I'm chaperoning little Lettice Graham for a week," she began, in the delightful voice upon which Harriet had modeled her own. "But Lettice is trying her little arts upon Ward Carter. Dear boy, that!"

"Ward? He is a dear!" Harriet said, innocently.

"No blushing!" Mary Putnam asked, with a smiling look. The color came into Harriet's lovely face, and the smoky blue eyes widened innocently.

"Blushing—for Ward?" she asked.

Mrs. Putnam stirred her tea thoughtfully.

"I didn't know," she said. "You're young, and you know him well, and you're—well, you have appearance, as it were! Ward has fine stuff in him, and also, I think, he is beginning to care. It would be an engagement that would please the Carters, I imagine."

The word engagement brought a filmy vision before Harriet's eyes, born of the fragrance and sunshine of the



Harriet Hesitated, and the Color Crept Into Her Smooth Cheeks.

summer. She saw a ring, laughter and congratulations, dinner parties and receptions, shopping in glittering Fifth avenue.

"A boy in Ward's position may do much worse than marry a lovely and sensible woman," Mrs. Putnam said. "Well, it just occurred to me. It is but an affair, of course. But looking back one sees how much just the well, the lack of a tiny push has meant in one's life!"

"And this is the push?" Harriet said, her heart full of the confusion and happiness that this unusual mood of confidence and affection on Mary Putnam's part had brought her.

"Perhaps!" The smooth, cool hand touched hers for a second before Mrs. Putnam went upon her gracious way. Harriet hardly heard the bustle and confusion about her for a few minutes. She sat musing, with her splendid eyes

fixed upon some point invisible to the joyous group about her.

To Nina, meanwhile, had come the most extraordinary hour of her life. She had sauntered to a green bench, under great maples, with Lettice Graham and Harry Trout and Anna Poett. And Joshua Brevoort had come for Anna, and they had sauntered away, with that mysterious ease with which other girls seemed to manage young men. And then Harry and Lettice had in some manner commu-nicated with each other, for Lettice had jumped up suddenly, saying: "Nina, will you excuse us? We'll be back directly," and they had wandered off in the direction of the river, giggling as they went. Nina had smiled gaily in farewell, but her feelings were deeply hurt. She hated to sit on here, visibly alone, and yet there was small object in going back to the absorbed groups nearer the house.

Then came the miracle. For as she uncomfortably waited, Ward's friend, the queer man with the black eyes and thick hair, suddenly took the seat beside her. Nina's heart gave a plunge, for if she was ill at ease with "kids" like Harry and Joshua, how much less could she manage a conversation with the lion of the hour! But Royal Blondin needed no help from Nina.

"You're little Miss Carter, aren't you?" he said. "We were introduced, back there, but there were too many young men around you then for me to get a word in! Nice boys, all of them! But not worth your while!"

Nina murmured a confidence.

"What did you say?" Blondin said. "But come," he added, frankly, "you're not afraid of me, are you? My dear little girl, I'm old enough to be your father! Look up—I want to see those eyes. That's better. Now, that's more friendly. Tell me what you said?"

"I said—that mother expected me to—like them."

"To—? Oh, to like the boys. Mother expects it? Of course she does! And some day she'll expect to dress you in white, and bid us all to come and dance at the wedding! But in the meantime, Mother mustn't blame someone who has just a little more discernment than—well, young Brevoort, for example, for seeing that her tame dove is really a wild little seagull starving for the sea. And you don't want to fall in love with one of these lads for a year or two, anyway?"

"Oh, my, no!" Nina felt the expression inadequate, but her breath had been taken away. The man had turned about a little, his eyes were all for her, and his arm, laid carelessly along the back of the green bench, almost touched the white ruffles. They were in full sight of the house, too, and if Lettice or Anna came back, they would see Nina in deep and lasting conversation with the man that all the older women were so mad about—

"You don't. But—what?" He bent his dark head.

"I said, 'But I don't know how you knew it!' Nina repeated, looking down in her overwhelming self-consciousness, but with a smile of utter happiness and excitement.

A second later she looked up in some alarm. He was silent—she had somehow said the awkward thing again! Nina's heart fluttered nervously.

But what she saw reassured her. Royal Blondin had squared himself about, and had folded his arms, and was staring darkly into space.

"How I knew it!" he said in a half-whisper, as if to himself, after a full half-minute of silence that thrilled Nina to the soul. "Child, I don't know! Some day you and I will read books together—wonderful books! And then perhaps we will begin to understand the cosmic secret—why your soul reaches out to mine—why I not only want to know you better, but why it is my solemn obligation to take the exquisite thing your coming into my life may mean to us both! You and I have somehow found each other in all this wilderness of lies and affectations, and we're going to be friends, aren't we?"

"I—hope we are!" Nina said, clearing her throat, with a bashful laugh.

"You know we are!" Royal Blondin amended. And in a musing tone he added: "I'm afraid I was a little bitter a few hours ago. And then I saw you, just an honest, brave, bewildered little girl, wondering why the deuce they all make such a fuss about nothing—clothes and bridge parties and dinners—"

"They never say anything worth

"Royal Blondin! I hoped he was dead!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CLAY PIPES USED BY THE ROMANS

Discovery Raises Interesting Question as to What the Rulers of the World Smoked.

About thirty years ago potsherds of pipe bowls as thick as a man's thumb were found in the course of the excavation of a Roman castle in the vicinity of Hanan. The bowls were made of gray clay, and browned by heat. Subsequently, numerous fragments of what were evidently clay pipes were unearthed in the ruins of Roman settlements in Switzerland and at Auguston-Rhine, or Augusta Raurorum, as it was called by the ancient Romans. Careful examination proved that the potsherds were parts of clay pipes much like the clay pipes of the present-day Dutch fishermen, the only difference being that the stem of the Roman pipe was very short, and probably a thick straw was used as a mouthpiece. Some of the excavated pipe bowls have hinges, indicating that the Romans used pipes with covers. There arises the question, "What did the Romans smoke?" It is possible that inhalation of the smoke of certain plants was as common in the an-

cient Roman empire as the use of certain medicines is today in this country, and the people, by-and-by, became accustomed to smoking aromatic narcotics, like lavender, to while time away. The fact that smoking pipes were excavated in ancient Roman castles in Switzerland and Germany indicates that barbarian mercenaries in the Roman army adopted their southern masters' custom. During the migration of the nations, smoking, like other customs of civilized ancient times, was lost in Europe, to be revived more than a thousand years later when Spaniards carried tobacco from America to the old continent.

"Boa-Constrictors."

The name boa is applied to any of the large venomous snakes of tropical America of the family "Boidae." These are closely related to the pythons, and popularly the name, boa-constrictor, is applied to any large snake that entwines its prey, crushes it and swallows it whole.

A dog's average life is fifteen to twenty years.



She Looked Up at Him to Find His Eyes Fixed Steadily Upon Her, and Flushed Happily, With a Fast-Beating Heart.

and flurt just as if that was the only thing in life! If people want to think I am a butterfly, why, let them think so! My friend Miss Hawkes says that I have two natures—but I don't know about that!"

She looked up at him to find his eyes fixed steadily upon her, and flushed happily, with a fast-beating heart.

"With one of those natures I have nothing to do," Royal said. "But the other I claim as my friend. Come, how about it? Are we going to be friends? I am old enough to be your father, you know; you may tell Mother that it is perfectly safe. Will you give me your hand on it—and your eyes? Good girl! And now I'll take you back to be scolded for running away from your friends for so long. I'm dining with Mother tomorrow. Shall I see you?"

"Oh, yes—if Mother lets me come down!" fluttered Nina. "But, no—we're to be at Granny's!" she remembered.

"Soon, then!" He left her in the circling group, but all the world saw him kiss her hand. Nina wandered about in a daze of pleasure and satisfaction for another half-hour, paying attentions to Mother's poky friends with a sparkle and charm that amazed them. Presently Ward and the demure Amy Hawkes found her; the car was waiting. Miss Field, Ward said, was no longer at the tea table; she had left a message to the effect that she was walking home and would be there as soon as they were.

He asked Amy and Nina, whose irrepressible gossip and giggling met with only silence and scowls from his superior altitude, if they knew why Miss Harriet had decided to walk. They stared at each other innocently, on the brink of fresh laughter. No; they hadn't the least idea.

Daily Short Story.

Willoughby Wampus, the sunshine editor, reached his desk prepared to scatter large gobs of sunshine. Then he reached for his plug tobacco.

It was missing.

He was gloomy the rest of the day.

Refused to Vote Bonds.

Bradford, Pa., voted against bonding the city for a municipally owned electric plant. A vigorous campaign was waged. In the election municipal ownership was defeated by a vote of 1,700 to 117.

Swiss Have Joint Dairies.

Switzerland has many co-operative cattle associations, besides joint stock dairies in every village.

Good Man, Good Citizen.

By far the greatest thing a man can do for his city is to be a good man.

Way It Strikes Texas.

Furthermore, we bet that lots of Russian babies would be glad to swap Moscow for a moo-cow.—Galveston News.

Invents Banana Dress Goods.

A Frenchman has invented a fabric for women's dresses from the leaves of the banana plant.

Slander.

The Rattlesnake—I don't see why they call sub-marines and poison gas vipers. I always rattle.



ALL BENEFITED BY ZONING

Minnesota Newspaper Points Out the Advantages of Faresing and Comprehensive Plans.

The prosperity of a city depends much on how it is built. It is always an advantage to a city to draw to it those well able to support themselves, because they become supporters of the city and pay their share of the taxes. The amount of taxes that newcomers can provide is enormous. By paying attention to the proper points in city building, the city establishes the very thing that brings this population without cost to itself.

Cities grow by natural means sometimes. A water power may develop a large city, but the city itself may be built in a clumsy way and without beauty. One factor in city building is arrangement. This is why zone laws are proposed so that a home builder of any class may feel sure that his surroundings will not be spoiled by the invasion of unsightly things that are wholly unnecessary.

The best good of a city should prevail over the more selfish desire of some property owner to make money regardless of his neighbor. There is just as much chance to make money under the zoning law, however, as there is without it, and even a greater one.

VALUE OF PROPER PLANNING

Fundamental Business Idea in Looking to the Future Development of the Community.

Town and city planning do not find their value in developing the esthetic side alone, but also apply the sound business fundamentals of maintenance and improvement to the community, declared B. Loring Young, speaker of the Massachusetts house of representatives, in an address at the eighth annual conference of the Massachusetts Federation of Planning Boards. By directing proper provision of water supply, sewage disposal, housing facilities, adequate municipal buildings and local forest reserve, he said, they work to the enhancement of citizenship in its relation to the community, the state and the nation.

As an opening to the conference, citizens of Winchester acted as hosts to the members of the federation on a motor trip of inspection of the many developments of the town which make it pre-eminent among communities where town planning has been carefully and intelligently applied. The first evidences of this were a large playground and park, a redirected stream and an attractive bridge, which have replaced unsightly tanneries and tenements and permit an unrestricted view of the community center.

Home Ownership Best.

Aside from the security which the home owner enjoys, the possession of his own home should be the ambition of every man. Naturally the first step is the most difficult, for the purchase of a home means a cash payment that is usually well beyond the \$1,000 mark. Once that hurdle is taken, however, the other payments are easy, for they should not exceed, at the outside, \$75 a month on the kind of a home the average man can afford. When the current business depression, with its deplorable unemployment situation, goes by the boards I believe many more Americans will see the wisdom of owning their own homes and thus increasing the percentage of our people who are free from the clutches of the landlord.—Washington Post.

To Hurry the Zoning.

The Chicago zoning act should be put into effect as quickly as possible. Many a beautiful residence neighborhood has been ruined by the steady encroachment of factories, coal yards and the like and the sooner the city is zoned the sooner this stupendous loss will be eliminated. It would also be a positive assurance to a man building or buying a home that his property will not lose value through the introduction of low-class improvements, and will also tend to stabilize real-estate loans as well as reduce fire hazards.—E. C. Roos in Chicago Daily News.

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A MESSAGE TO TIRED, SICK FOLKS

Don't Drag Through Life Half Sick and Half Well. Take This Advice.

Go to your druggist and ask him for Gude's Pepto-Mangan and take it with your meals for a few weeks and see how your health improves.

If you are pale, tired, lack ambition and vigor, you know yourself that if you had plenty of red blood that you would not feel tired and half sick all the time. The only sure foundation of permanent health is good blood. Gude's Pepto-Mangan builds up your blood with a form of iron that gets into your system quickly. It is wonderful. You will like it and it will make you feel so well and strong. Life will be worth living again. Try it and you will thank us for telling you about it. Druggists sell Gude's Pepto-Mangan in both liquid and tablet form. Advertisement.

One can generally work off worry.

MOTHER! OPEN

CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

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

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

Ambition can ennoble or ruin.

CATCHING COLD IS NOT AN ACCIDENT

The Penalty for Neglect of Health Rules

When you catch cold you are inclined to think that it was accidental, that you sat in a draft, or that you caught it from someone else. This is only half the truth. The real fact is that a cold is the penalty for neglect of the common rules of health. You have allowed yourself to become over-tired, weakened and run down. You have allowed your power of resistance to be lowered. The cold germ which is always lurking nearby finds you an easy victim.

You can maintain your power of resistance to colds, coughs and similar trouble by taking Father John's Medicine which builds new strength and health. If you have already allowed yourself to take cold, begin treating it at once with Father John's Medicine. It will not only drive off the cold but it will build up new strength with which to fight off future attacks.



Vaseline PETROLEUM JELLY

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

GERMITABS

MAKE YOUR OWN ANTISEPTIC FOR EVERY PURPOSE. SAVE MONEY. DISSOLVE.

Don't Cut Out a Shoe Boil, Capped Hock or Bursitis for

ABSORBINE

will reduce them and leave no blemishes. Stops lameness promptly. Does not blister or remove the hair, and horse can be worked. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Book & a free. W. F. Young, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

BEACH HAVEN

Miss Elsie Cook of Rutherford, spent the holiday and week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Cook.

Mrs. Florence Jones went to Philadelphia to attend the funeral of Mr. Ivins this week.

Mrs. Otis P. Smith of West Creek was a guest with Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Deppen Thursday and Friday last.

Mrs. Bertha Zumeta was suddenly called to Washington last Thursday on account of the serious illness of her husband. We hope to hear of his improvement.

Arthur King, who is spending the winter in Florida, writes home of the unusual cold weather they are having in the Flowery State.

The Borough is having bulkheads put in east of Atlantic Avenue, at the low place where the ocean came through in the recent storm.

Our townspeople were shocked to hear of the death of Mr. Ivins in Florida last week. Mr. Ivins had rented a cottage here and been a summer visitor for the past eighteen years. He had many friends in our town, was a generous contributor to the M. E. Church and other worthy objects about town.

Capt. Thomas Jones, who sailed for him while here, accompanied him to Florida every winter. He will be missed here.

Mrs. Minnie Cramer spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Rae Holloway in West Creek.

Ned Jones has returned from Mt. Holly where he has spent the past month. He is now visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Stiles.

The friends of Miss Freda Joorman of Camden are interested to hear of her marriage last week to Isaac Parker of that city. Mrs. Parker is employed with the Victor Talking Machine Company, while Mr. Parker, having recently served honorably a term in the Navy, finishing with a good trade. Their many friends extend good wishes and hope the matrimonial journey may be a happy and prosperous one.

Mr. Robert F. Engle of Beach Haven along with Mr. J. Spencer Smith of Tenafly were renamed to the State Department of Commerce and Navigation by Governor Edwards on Monday night.

Dance at the "Lakeside" Tuckerton tomorrow (Friday) evening. (adv.)

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MANAHAWKIN

Mrs. Sherwood Corliss and son spent the day in Beach Haven with her sister, Mrs. Harry Phillips.

Mr. D. Atkinson has returned home after a week's visit in New York.

Mrs. Stephen Johnson is in Philadelphia for a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Alice Johnson, who is very ill at St. Joseph's Hospital.

William Lowery and family have returned to Camden after spending several days with their parents here. Mrs. Henry Soper visited in Mayetta with her mother, one day this week.

Mrs. Chester Shutes and daughter are visiting relatives in Philadelphia. Mr. and Mrs. George Pharo are visiting relatives in Philadelphia. They attended the Ocean County Banquet at the Adelphia Hotel, Friday evening.

The Ladies of the Golden Eagle will hold their anniversary social next Wednesday, February 22.

Mrs. Sarah Oliphant has been very ill for the past week.

Dr. Hillard entertained relatives from Atlantic City over Sunday.

Mrs. Ben Adams of New Gretna, Pa., visited recently with her mother, Mrs. William Gibson.

Charles Franc is visiting his sister in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul and son Milton were Philadelphia visitors this week.

Quite a number of our people attended the Masonic supper at Barnegat last week.

Mrs. Lydia Palmer of Tuckerton, was a visitor with her sister, Mrs. Thomas S. Sprague for a day this week.

Jack Cranmer of Mount Holly spent the week end with his family.

John Corliss of Barnegat is visiting his son, J. T. Corliss, for a few days.

Mrs. Ida Ridgway and children have returned after spending a week in Red Bank.

Samuel Johnson was in Trenton for a day this week.

Mrs. Edna Bowen was a Philadelphia visitor on Tuesday.

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POLAND GAINS LEAD IN EUROPE

Will Be First of European Countries to Recover From Effects of War.

GATEWAY TO RUSSIAN TRADE

American Purchase of Foreign Municipal and National Bonds Will Strengthen Foreign Markets and Help U. S. Business.

By F. DE SAINT-PHALLE Vice President Baldwin Locomotive Works.

Within five years Poland will be the richest country in Europe—continental Europe. My confidence in Poland is based on its good trade balances and the quality of its natural resources, as well as the industry of its population of more than 30,000,000 inhabitants. Beginning with the year 1922 this country will have surplus food, surplus oil, surplus coal, textiles, steel, diverse manufactures and timber, all available for export. When a nation has such resources for itself and its export trade, it can take care of almost any emergency.

One of my objects in going to Europe was to obtain information about Russia. I found that Poland, of all countries, was the best informed about Russia. Many have relatives there



F. DE SAINT-PHALLE

and the flow of Russian information is consequently direct and realistic. There is now a secret trade going on between Poland and Russia.

Smuggling Trade Developed

When I was in Poland this trade was forbidden by Russia, who was endeavoring to establish a monopoly of foreign trade to assist the finances of the Soviet government. One trouble in Russia today is the lack of incentive for work. After a peasant produces enough for his needs, as he finds nothing desirable in Russia to exchange for his efforts, he stops work. When peasants have surplus food or articles they hide them in holes in their land and wait for traders and smugglers, generally Polish Jews.

In the darkness of night they come to some meeting place, where Russian furs, precious metals, precious stones, wheat and other products are exchanged for Polish agricultural implements, textiles, knives, hardware and similar necessities.

Poland's Amazing Progress

With her great natural resources, her small foreign debt and the fact that she has no reparations to pay, I believe that Poland is about to emerge as one of the most important nations of Central Europe.

The present depreciation of the Polish mark is the result of the difficulties of the past two years. It does not in any way arrest the economic life of the nation.

Everything is now set in Poland for greater stability of exchange. The only thing lacking is the balancing of the budget, which the government is working hard to accomplish. After this is done a fixed value will probably be given to the currency. With Poland's great natural resources she is likely to be one of the first countries of Central Europe to acquire a satisfactory currency suited to future conditions.

City of Warsaw Thriving

The general impression is one of great activity everywhere. I have never seen a city of the size of Warsaw reduced to the same minimum of expenditure in the way of luxury. There are practically no automobiles in the city and only a few horse carriages. Trolley cars are overcrowded, and most people walk. Clothes for women and men of all classes are sufficiently warm, but avoid luxury and fashion. This absence of luxury is a good thing for the city of Warsaw at the present time.

People in the United States should remember that the natural resources of Poland are second only to France, Germany and England and that the progress of this new republic within the next year will be such as to astonish the United States.

There are two ways in which we can help Europe. We can invest our money in European industries and help them sell their products on this continent, or we can export our capital. Every day we read of large American purchases of foreign bonds, municipal, provincial or national. In this I see real hope for the immediate future.

Fair Warning

If and when the coming comet collides with the earth, people falling through space are kindly requested to keep to the right.—London Punch.

Select Path and Follow It

Make your own life. Don't live anyone else's. Take your chances. Don't be afraid of what's back of you or what's before you. Just live the best you know how, and live it strong.

DEPENDABLE E.P. JONES FUNERAL DIRECTOR & EMBALMERS

the MAULE SEED BOOK FREE

CEDAR RUN

W. S. Cranmer recently sold the R. A. Booth farm at Cedar Run to George Schuerman, of New York; the Benjamin R. Cranmer farm at Mayetta to George Munro, Strathcona, Alberta, Canada (came three thousand miles to buy a farm from our local agent). He sold the Benj. Cranmer farm at Cedar Run that he bought about a week before to John H. Smith, Brooklyn. Several other sales contemplated. List your bargain farms at once if you want to sell them this spring.

The Daughters of Liberty held a social in their hall recently, initiating several new members. The order is growing rapidly.

The Odd Fellows are still doing good work, taking in many new members. Their report for 1921 was the best ever.

S. B. Conklin is repairing the Nehemiah Sprague property on Oak avenue preparatory to selling it. Mr. Vogel, who recently bought the Gibson farm up the same avenue, will do some extensive repairing early this spring. He is now in the Bahama Islands.

Several of our Masons and their friends attended the Supper recently



The Proof

of the pudding is in the eating. So the proof of good printing is in the satisfaction of the user and the results secured. We are specialists in the kind of printing that brings business and are equipped to handle anything in this line that you need.

OCEAN COUNTY FOLKS DINE IN PHILADELPHIA

(Continued from first page)

Fourth Vice-President; Treasurer, Ruby A. Taylor; Secretary, Gardetta Willits, formerly, Miss Gardetta Cranmer, of Manahawken.

Both Mrs. Willits and Mr. Hazelton were presented with gifts, the former, a large bunch of roses and the latter, a book, in recognition of untiring service.

The organization is planning a number of other social events, including a theatre party and an outing to be held in Ocean county some time in the spring. The membership of the organization is nearing the 500 mark.

given in Barnegat. A very enjoyable time was had.

Quite a number of our local people attended the Banquet of the Ocean County organization of Philadelphia, held in the Adelphia Hotel last Friday evening.

The founder of the Ocean County Association of Philadelphia was a Cedar Run boy, Lafayette Taylor, son of Isaac Taylor of this place. Mr. Taylor conducts a very prosperous Undertaking establishment on Broad street. He is president of the association. Other officers also hail from these parts.

Mr. LaPlant and Mr. Temme are introducing fancy breeds of pigs and Robert L. Hampton is soon to blossom out as a Poultry Fancier, having his buyers searching for the best stock with which to stock up his yards. We welcome these new enterprises by the new blood coming in.

Cranmer disposed of some Dodge cars last week and several more will be delivered soon as the new low prices coupled with the extreme good quality encourages buyers.

Mr. Otto Roos is getting his hot beds ready for the spring business. He thoroughly understands his business and his trade gets the best plants and service. Encourage home industry.

Mr. Booth, since selling his farm here, has moved to Tuckerton, where he is employed temporarily.

Mr. DeFanti, the new owner of the Reeder farm, recently cut his foot badly while conducting some experiment work on his farm but at last reports he is speedily recovering. He will soon locate here permanently. Everybody work and pull together and our County will be on the front.

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NOTICE Notice is hereby given that an Ordinance entitled "An Ordinance relating to taxes for the year 1922," was finally passed as amended by the Mayor and Council of the Borough of Tuckerton, N. J., on the 13th day of February, A. D. 1922. GRANVILLE M. PRICE, Borough Clerk.

WANTED—Young men of ability and integrity to sell our policies... Dept. General Accident, Fourth and Walnut, Philadelphia. 1tc.

New Tariff Plan Would Help Our Debtors To Pay

Government Expert Shows How American Valuation Would Remove Unfair Customs Discrimination.

UNDER the American valuation plan, as proposed in the Fordney Tariff bill, an equalizing effect upon the commerce of the United States with all nations with which we trade would be one of the first and most desirable results, according to William Burgess, member of the United States Tariff Commission.

A similar article sold in Japan at 50 cents, in Germany at 60 cents, in England for \$1, under the present foreign valuation plan means, at a tariff rate of 50 per cent, that Japan would have to pay 25 cents in duty, Germany 30 cents and England 50 cents. Under the proposed American valuation, Mr. Burgess points out that the importation of this article would cause each of the exporting countries to pay exactly the same amount of duty, regardless of cost of production.

Thus, he shows, the present discrimination in favor of low-cost countries would be removed. This also would result in helping our debtor nations to pay their debts to us. Our debtor nations are Great Britain, France and Italy.

"How are we going to help these nations to pay their debts by charging them a greater amount of duty than we charge Germany and Japan?" Mr. Burgess asks.

Certain large importing houses and dealers making greater profits on imported merchandise than they think they can make on domestic goods, are the real opponents of the American valuation plan, the tariff expert declares.

It answers the argument that American manufacturers could raise their prices so as to compel importers to pay a higher amount of duty by pointing the following example:

Assuming a foreign article to be worth 70 cents and the American article is selling at \$1, it would require 30% of the American selling price to equalize the difference between the foreign and domestic values. Now, if the American manufacturer raises his price to \$1.25, 30% duty on this value would be 37 1/2 cents, the foreign value remaining at 70 cents, the landed cost would be 70 cents plus 37 1/2 cents, which gives the foreign article the advantage of 18 1/2 cents in this market.

The American valuation plan places an automatic check on American manufacturers doing this very thing.



Copyright, Champlain Studios, N. Y.

WILLIAM BURGESS Member U. S. Tariff Commission

Mr. Burgess disputes estimates of increased selling prices of commodities which the Women's Consumers' Committee recently declared would result from application of the provisions of the Fordney tariff bill. The increases were estimated at from 60% for woolen dress goods to 720% for women's cotton gloves. He says: "Taking their own figures as a basis and applying the rates of the Fordney bill, we find that the only additional cost to the retailer would be the additional amount of duty required under the Fordney bill, because all other costs and overhead charges remain the same."

The question, Mr. Burgess concludes, is simply whether customs duties shall continue to be assessed upon the foreign market value of goods or upon the value in the United States, and asks whether it is easier to obtain information upon their value from over 110 different foreign countries of exportation, with no legal power to secure such values, than it is to get this information in America with the full power of the Government to compel such information.

AT IT AGAIN

After an Absence of Four Years

THE ORIGINAL

NEW GREYNA Minstrels

At Palace Theatre, Tuckerton, N. J.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 24th, at 8 P. M.

ADMISSION: 1st Ten Rows 75 Cents, 2nd Ten Rows 50 Cents, General Admission 35 Cents

For Benefit of New Greyna Minstrels and Tuckerton Athletic Club

Tickets at Jones' Pharmacy, Wood's Restaurant, Tuckerton and Howard Mathis' Store, New Gretna

MECCA UNVEILED



Pilgrims Encamped Outside Mecca.

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

Though the World war changed the temporal map of Arabia, raising the narrow strip of the Hejaz, formerly a Turkish province, into a kingdom, it did not alter the place in the world of Mecca, chief of the Hejaz cities. That mystic city under Arab control still is the center of all Mohammedan thought and action as it was under the Turks.

The importance of Mecca is not due to its resident population of perhaps 100,000, but to the more than 200,000 pilgrims who visit it each year from every nation of Islam. Statistics are hopelessly contradictory and confusing regarding the number of annual visitors. According to Turkish official estimates, in 1907 there were no less than 280,000 pilgrims. It is a marvel how so many thousands can find food, shelter, and most of all, drink, in such a desert city.

The religious capital of Islam, and now the temporal capital of the new kingdom of the Hejaz, affords an index to the growth and strength of Mohammedanism in various parts of the world, for one can rightly gauge the strength of religious fervor in this great non-Christian faith by the number of those who go on pilgrimage.

From Java, Bengal, West Africa, Cape Colony and Russia, as well as from the most inaccessible provinces of China, they come every year and return to their native land—if they escape the hardships of travel—to tell of the greatness and glory of their faith, however much they may have been disappointed in the actual condition of the city and its sacred buildings.

When we consider Mecca, Mohammed's words of prophecy in the second chapter of his book seem to have been literally fulfilled: "So we have made the center of the nations that you should bear witness to men." The old pagan pantheon has become the religious sanctuary and the goal of universal pilgrimage for one-seventh of the human race.

From Sierra Leone to Canton, and from Tobolsk to Cape Town, the faithful spread their prayer carpets, build their houses (in fulfillment of an important tradition, even their out-houses), and bury their dead orientward toward Mecca. If the old world could be viewed from another planet, its details disclosed, the observer would see concentric circles of living worshippers covering an ever-widening area, and one would also see vast areas of Moslem cemeteries with every grave dug with its main axis toward the sacred city.

Its Mysteries Laid Bare.

Mecca is no longer a veiled city. A score of intrepid travelers have unveiled it. From Barthelemy, Wild and Joseph Pitts to Burton, Burckhardt, Hurgrouje and Courtemont, they took their lives in their hands, herded with strange companions, underwent untold hardships, and by luck or pluck came scatheless out of this lion's den of Islam. According to Doughty, scarcely a pilgrim takes place without some persons being put to death as intruding Christians. An educated and pious Moslem in Cairo admitted recently that when he went on pilgrimage and took pictures of the city his life was endangered more than once by the fanaticism of the inhabitants. However, there are many who believe that the establishment of the new kingdom will mean the removal of restrictions against non-Moslems.

The mixture of races brought about in Hejaz province for so many centuries by the pilgrimages has not been conducive to morals or good government. No one who has read the account of social life at Mecca, as given by Hurgrouje and other travelers, including Moslem pilgrims themselves, can doubt the need for social reform in that city. Mecca is the microcosm of Islam in its religious life and aspirations. According to Hurgrouje: "It is Islam, the official religion, which brings together and amalgamates all the heterogeneous constituents of Meccan life. On the other hand, this society itself veils into a chaotic whole the prejudices and superstitions of all countries." In other words, Mecca is the sink-hole of Islam. All witnesses agree as to the flagrant immorality which pervades the streets, and even the mosque, of the sacred city, the prevalence of the slave trade, the

Teeth Tell Age of Sheep

The approximate age of sheep can be told by the teeth. All the baby teeth are present soon after the birth of a lamb. The two permanent front teeth appear when the lamb is twelve to fourteen months old. The next pair, one on each side of the front ones, comes at about twenty-two to twenty-four months. The third pair appears a year later, and at the end of the fourth year the sheep has a full

feeding of pilgrims, and the corruption of the late Turkish government.

The post office at Mecca, under Turkish regime, was certainly unique. Sacks of letters were thrown out into the narrow street leading to the post office, and there sorted by the pilgrims themselves, who opened them and took their letters and those of their friends also. A similar system prevailed at Medina, Yenbo and Jiddah, King Hussein of Hejaz, however, has taken steps to join the International Postal Union, and has had stamps printed in Egypt bearing the inscription "Hejaz Post."

Foreigners Handle Its Commerce.

The commerce of Mecca is entirely in the hands of foreigners, mostly Indians, who sell rosaries, carpets and silk stuffs. One of the main occupations of the silversmiths is the manufacture of rings, which are supposed to be constructed from silver that was once part of the sacred temple doors, and are reputed to be an effective remedy for certain ills. Most of the natives, however, earn their living as guides to the pilgrims and grow wealthy during the season.

Sacred Mosque and Ka'aba.

The sacred mosque, Mesjid el Haram with the Ka'aba as its center, is located in the middle of the city. Mecca lies in a hot, sandy valley, absolutely without verdure and surrounded by rocky, barren hills, destitute of trees or even shrubs. The valley is about 800 feet wide, and 4,000 feet long, and slopes toward the south. The Ka'aba, or House of God (Beit Allah), is located in the bed of the valley. All the streets slope toward it and it stands, as it were, in the pit of a theater.

The Ka'aba proper stands in an oblong space 250 paces long and 200 broad, surrounded by colonnades, which are used as schools and as a general meeting place for pilgrims. The outer inclosure has 19 gates and six minarets; within the inclosure is the well of Zem Zem, the great pulpit, the staircase used to enter the Ka'aba door, which is high above the ground, and two small mosques called El Kubattain. The remainder of the space is occupied by pavements and gravel, where prayers are said by the four orthodox sects, each having its own allotted space.

In the southeast corner of the Ka'aba, about five feet from the ground, is the famous Black Stone, the oldest treasure of Mecca. The stone is a fragment resembling black volcanic rock, sprinkled with reddish crystals.

Arriving within a short distance of Mecca, orthodox pilgrims, male and female, put off their ordinary clothing and assume the ihram, which consists of two pieces of white cloth, one tied around the loins and the other thrown over the back. Sandals may be worn, but not shoes, and the head must be uncovered. After certain ablutions the pilgrim enters the mosque, kisses the Black Stone, and runs around the Ka'aba seven times. After special prayers he proceeds to the place of Abraham, then drinks from the holy well, and once more kisses the Black Stone. After this follows the race between the two hills, Safa and Mirwa.

Little books of ritual prayers to be used by the pilgrims are sold to everyone, and there is great punctiliousness in observing every detail correctly. On the seventh day of the pilgrimage there is a sermon from the grand pulpit. On the eighth day the pilgrim goes to Mina, three miles distant from Mecca, and spends the night. The next morning he leaves for Arafat, another hill a short distance from Mecca, and the following day is the great day of sacrifice, simultaneously observed throughout the whole Moslem world. Early in the morning the pilgrims go to Mina, where they are three pillars, called the Great Devil, the Middle Pillar, and the First One. Here each pilgrim flings seven pebbles to show his hatred of Satan and his love of God. He then performs the sacrifice of a sheep, goat or camel, according to his means, the victim being placed toward the Ka'aba and the knife plunged into the animal's throat with the cry "Allahu Akbar." This ceremony concludes the pilgrimage proper and the pilgrim then begins his journey back home.

Elements Can Be Transmuted

Dream of Scientists for a Thousand Years Achieved by Dr. Rutherford.

FAR-REACHING POSSIBILITIES

Remarkable Result of Bombarding Nitrogen Gas With the Alpha Rays of Radium — May Supply Unlimited Power.

New York.—The transmutation of elements, the dream of both charlatans and scientists for nearly a thousand years, has actually been accomplished by the recent work of Sir Ernest Rutherford, and his results are generally accepted by scientists and physicists, according to Dr. James Kendall, associate professor of chemistry at Columbia, who said, on the other hand, that there was not the slightest reason to believe that the Germans had accomplished their reported feat of making synthetic gold.

Nitrogen, sodium, aluminum, chlorine, oxygen and carbon have been transmuted, or broken up by Rutherford into hydrogen and helium, according to Dr. Kendall.

This was first accomplished, according to the claims of Rutherford, by bombarding nitrogen gas with the alpha rays of radium. These so-called rays are helium atoms which are flung out of the exploding radium atom with an energy incomparably greater than any projectile produced artificially.

The velocity of this atom would take it around the world in slightly less than a second, and the power of the exploding atom, in proportion to size, is something like a million times greater than that of trinitrotoluol.

Result of a Chemical Collision.

The radium was placed so as to drive the alpha particles into nitrogen gas. When the alpha particle had a head-on collision with a nitrogen atom it tore it to pieces, so it is asserted. The atom supposedly has a structure somewhat resembling the solar system. Its center is a nucleus of positive electricity, resembling the sun of the solar system, and this is surrounded by electrons, or charges of negative electricity, presumably whirling about the nucleus, as the planets whirl about the sun.

The alpha particle is believed to produce such a disruption in the atom as might occur, for instance, if another star of the dimensions of the sun tore through our system, hit the sun directly and drove it off into space, causing the planets to shoot off in all directions.

This occurs on a scale in the neighborhood of the billionth part of a billionth of an inch, but it can be partly measured. The alpha particles thrown off by radium produce scintillations when they strike a screen of zinc sulphide within a certain distance. When they were used to bombard nitrogen scintillations took place at greater distances from the radium than the alpha particle could alone produce.

By his study of these scintillations Dr. Rutherford was able to prove to the satisfaction of men of science generally that new products were developed by the shattering of the nitrogen atoms and that these products were hydrogen and helium atoms. His experiments have all been in the way of disorganizing the more complex atoms into simpler ones. The transmutation of atoms with simple structures into those with more complex ones has not been achieved.

Dr. Kendall on Rutherford.

"Rutherford has reduced nitrogen, aluminum, chlorine and sodium to hydrogen and helium," said Dr. Kendall. "He has also produced helium atoms by tearing oxygen and carbon to pieces, but hydrogen has not re-

sulted, I believe, from the disruption of these atoms.

"This is certainly the transmutation of elements, but it is done on an infinitely small scale, and is important at present only to the scientific man. It does not promise that elements can be changed from one type to another, except on the smallest laboratory scale. It does not suggest that the transmutation of metals may be developed from it."

The possible far-reaching results of Rutherford's discovery were discussed as follows by Professor O. W. Richardson in his recent presidential address to the Section of Mathematics and Physics of the British Association: "Rutherford has taken the direct method of bombarding the nuclei of the different atoms with the equally minute high-velocity helium nuclei (alpha particles) given off by radioactive substances, and examining the tracks of any other particles which may be generated as a result of the impact.

The amounts of energy which have been thus far released by artificial disintegration of the nuclei are themselves small, but they are enormous in comparison with the minute amount of matter affected.

"If these effects can be sufficiently intensified there appears to be two possibilities. Either they will prove uncontrollable, which would presumably spell the end of all things, or they will not. If they can be both in-

Learns Secret of Arrow Heads

Illinois Man Gets Credit as Only Man Who Knows How to Make Them.

INDIAN CHIEFS LOSE TRICK

Many of Them Confess Their Ignorance of Just How to Make Arrow Heads—Are Identified by Tribal Marks.

Springfield.—Making of Indian arrow heads has been reduced to its first principles here by Herbert Wells Fay, custodian of the Lincoln monument, who has gained the distinction, which it is said until now has been undisputed, of being the only white man to make real arrow heads.

Indians are among the foremost in crediting Mr. Fay with this ability. Drawn to the last resting place of Abraham Lincoln, various present-day Indian chiefs have openly confessed their ignorance of "just how" to make arrow heads, and then have voiced their surprise at the excellent workmanship of the white man.

Finding that his arrows have been taken for the work of real Indians, Mr. Fay no longer makes arrows of flint, but to prevent fraud uses only glass.

Worked Near Dekalb.

His study of arrow heads was gained largely near his former home at Dekalb, in which vicinity, he said, there had been seven Indian camps.

Mr. Fay takes issue with other authorities who say arrow heads may be identified by their shape as the work of a particular tribe. Years of study and the actual making of arrows prove otherwise, Mr. Fay declares.

His conclusions as to arrow-making are outlined as follows: "Indians first tried stones that break with a conchoidal fracture (like the inside of a

ITALY'S WARM FRIEND



Mrs. John A. Drake of New York, recently received a letter from Pope Benedict XV in which his holiness bestowed upon her his apostolic blessing for the work which she has done as head of the American Free Milk and Relief for Italy, Inc. She is wearing the many medals bestowed upon her in Italy.

tensified and controlled, then we shall have at our disposal an almost limitless supply of power which will entirely transcend anything hitherto known."

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Many of Them Confess Their Ignorance of Just How to Make Arrow Heads—Are Identified by Tribal Marks.

Springfield.—Making of Indian arrow heads has been reduced to its first principles here by Herbert Wells Fay, custodian of the Lincoln monument, who has gained the distinction, which it is said until now has been undisputed, of being the only white man to make real arrow heads.

Indians are among the foremost in crediting Mr. Fay with this ability. Drawn to the last resting place of Abraham Lincoln, various present-day Indian chiefs have openly confessed their ignorance of "just how" to make arrow heads, and then have voiced their surprise at the excellent workmanship of the white man.

Finding that his arrows have been taken for the work of real Indians, Mr. Fay no longer makes arrows of flint, but to prevent fraud uses only glass.

Worked Near Dekalb.

His study of arrow heads was gained largely near his former home at Dekalb, in which vicinity, he said, there had been seven Indian camps.

Mr. Fay takes issue with other authorities who say arrow heads may be identified by their shape as the work of a particular tribe. Years of study and the actual making of arrows prove otherwise, Mr. Fay declares.

His conclusions as to arrow-making are outlined as follows: "Indians first tried stones that break with a conchoidal fracture (like the inside of a

WILL BAN GRADE CROSSINGS

United States Will Construct Bridges or Underpasses on Federal Highways.

Washington.—Grade crossings will be eliminated wherever possible and replaced with bridges or underpasses on all roads of the federal aid highway system to be constructed under the federal highway act, the bureau of public roads of the Department of Agriculture announces.

Important roads, many of which at present cross and recross railroads at grades, hereafter will be built entirely on one side of the railroad.

In the three years ending with 1920, according to records available to the bureau, 3,836 lives were lost and 104,444 persons were injured at grade crossings in the United States.

Must Be Handled Cautiously.

If radium were as plentiful and as easily obtained as gold everybody might have a little of it in thick lead boxes to protect themselves against its dangerous rays, which it never ceases to give off until in some thousands of years it exhausts itself, having turned into something else.

Travel Handicaps.

Furthermore, there is hardly anything that handicaps a vampire more than to travel with her three little children.—Galveston News.

Why was Edward I the straightest man who ever lived? Because he was so long a ruler.

So Long a Ruler.

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MARVELLO-US!

By EDITH ROBERTS

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Rebellion smoldered in Sibyl Graves' pretty brown eyes as she looked across the breakfast table at her husband. "We may as well understand each other once and for all, George," she announced. "I have no intention of resigning from the club. I get a great deal of enjoyment and knowledge from it. You just don't understand. We have some very fine members."

George Graves smiled indulgently, at the same time consulting his watch. "Sibyl," he said impressively, "you're far too sensible to be interested in such things as outj boards, fortune tellers and trance mediums. They are all fakes, I tell you—what if they do tell you something that happens to be correct? They're liable to tell you ten things that are not. Why, since you've joined that queer club along with Mrs. Ray and the rest of those occult chasers, you're a bundle of nerves. But suit yourself. I just want to tell you one thing. I'm tired of sitting home here alone two evenings while you attend those meetings."

He had hardly departed for business when the telephone bell summoned Sibyl. It was Mrs. Ray.

"My dear," she gasped, "a friend of mine called me up to tell me about this wonderful mystic that is appearing at the Lyceum this week. She says it's a positively uncanny. A crystal gazer—Hindu, I believe. I thought perhaps you might like to go this evening."

"I'd love to," confessed Sibyl, "but I really don't see how I can. George would be furious. He dislikes those things so."

"Hm," remarked Mrs. Ray, significantly, "sometimes men take that attitude because they are afraid certain things in their own behavior will come to light—but of course, with George it is just prejudice. I'm sure," she ended sweetly.

The following afternoon, Sibyl was ushered to a seat in the third row of the darkened theater, just before the mystic act came on. The strains of the music were hushed, as the curtain slowly ascended, disclosing a most attractive stage setting.

Amid a dense silence, Marvello entered from the right wing.

"Ladies and gentlemen," he announced, "my assistants will now pass through the audience, distributing cards upon which you may write your questions."

Almost before she realized it, Sibyl had stretched out her hand and received a card from one of the youths. Pressed for time, she had no opportunity to ponder about what to ask.

Hurriedly she wrote, "Is my husband true?" The card was almost immediately collected and the attendants returned to the stage, placing the cards on a table.

Marvello lifted his crystal into the air before him. The audience was hushed.

"There is a lady here tonight who asks me if her husband is fickle. I would say to that lady—Madame your husband spends much of his time with a person more blonde than yourself."

Breakfast in the Graves household next morning was an uncomfortable event for George Graves. In answer to his wife's accusations, he at first ridiculed, then reasoned, then swore.

The arrival of Sibyl's young brother Harry at this point, enforced an armistice for the sake of appearances, and Sibyl gave more attention to her brother's juvenile chatter than usual.

"Gosh, I'm tired," ejaculated Harry, helping himself to some coffee.

"What have you been doing with yourself all week?" asked his sister.

"Well," said Harry, putting down his cup and mutely commanding their undivided attention. "You know, of course, that Chet Stone's father manages the Lyceum. Well, Mr. Stone has been away and left Chet in charge. They had a mystic down there this week—and right in the middle of the week, he got sick. Chet's always been a bear in theatricals so he just borrowed Marvello's stuff and did his act for him. Yesterday afternoon and evening he got by finely. I've had to be his maid, and doll him up."

Sibyl and George exchanged glances of astonishment.

"But I don't understand," faltered Sibyl. "How did he answer the questions?"

"Oh, well, of course he couldn't do Marvello's stuff, but he answered them in general. For instance, some woman always asks if her husband is true. Well, he answered that one, and said the husband wasn't true—and would you believe it, when we looked at the cards after the show, seven women had asked the same question. I wouldn't want to be one of those husbands this morning. Oh, boy!"

Again Sibyl and George exchanged a long look of understanding.

When they were alone, Sibyl turned to her husband with a perplexed expression.

"Still," she said, "I don't yet understand where you were those two nights this week. Why all the mystery?"

"I'll confess," laughed George, "I was down to the Lyceum watching the real Marvello. Honestly, Sibyl, he had me going. I can't see how he does it. I'll tell you—he'll be there again tonight—the real Marvello, I mean. Let's go down and see him together."

Sibyl now spends her evenings at home with her husband, and if there is any occult-chasing done, they do it together.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

By MARY GRAHAM BONNER

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ZOO NEWS

"We must get out another newspaper," said one of the zoo animals, whose name was Mr. Ostrich. "I remember there was a time when the different creatures each gave a piece of news and we called it a newspaper. Let's do that now."

"To be sure we don't have to write our news or print our news, so it will be all right."

"Now in the first place of all I will say that I am dark in color. And I will say that

"I Remember." Mrs. Ostrich is dressing in gray this season as in other seasons.

"Those are fashion notes." "I have a piece of news," said Mr. Follow Deer.

"We changed our brown and spotted coats for white ones this autumn, as we always like to get new suits in the fall."

"That's a fashion note of great importance."

"And I'd like to add another fashion note and say that we Mr. Follow Deer shed our horns each birthday. We can't keep the same pair of horns forever."

"I would like to add also that many people come to the zoo to see our fine white cats. We were all born in the zoo, though our grandmothers and grandfathers were born in the mountains not so very, very far away from the zoo."

"We pumped out our elephant house the other day," said Mr. Elephant. "There was another leak from the tank belonging to Mr. Hippopotamus and the water began to flood in here. So we pumped it out, taking it up through our trunks and then blowing it out again."

"That is the most important piece of news that has happened in many a day. That ought to be the leading piece of news!"

"We can drink many gallons of water a day," Mr. Elephant continued. "We can drink almost as much as Mr. Camel can."

"But I can drink more than Mr. Tiger can. He can drink very little, and so perhaps this piece of news isn't very important. But it is important to say that I can drink very nearly as much as Mr. Camel can."

"We are the only animals who can blow out water too when we want to pump it out for the keeper after an accident, as happened."

"We pumped out five hundred gallons of water in fifteen minutes. Now that is smart," said Mr. Elephant. "I hope you will save that a good place in your newspaper."

"I think it deserves a good place," said Mr. Ostrich. "You see we are each going to announce our own news—if we have anything of importance to announce. Then the really important bits of news will be told all over the zoo and out of it too."

"Good," said Mr. Elephant. "Well, when my piece of news or bit of news, or whatever way you wish to have me speak of my news goes about I wish you would be sure to add that I didn't do all that pumping work by myself, but my elephant brother and I did it together."

"Well remember that," said Mr. Ostrich. "It seems an enormous amount of work for two of you to have done."

"It was quite a bit of work," said Mr. Elephant, "but we managed it quite quickly."

"I should say you did," said Mr. Camel. "The keeper was delighted. He said you were his two wonderful and bright elephants."

"Good of him," said Mr. Elephant as he smiled an elephant smile.

"I'll tell interesting bits of news," said Ivan, the big Alaskan bear.

"I am the largest bear in any zoo and I come from the family of the largest sized bears anywhere—the bears of Alaska."

"I eat twenty loaves of bread and ten pounds of beef for luncheon as a rule. I must eat a lot to keep up my strength."

"But the most important piece of news I have to give is that the other day they wanted to give me a big old tree and I took thirty men to drag it to my den."

"When they got it inside I took it right up with the greatest ease—this tree which it had taken thirty of them to move—and I carried it about on my shoulders and made them feel cheap all right, all right!"

"And then my weight is supposed to be over a thousand pounds. That is an interesting fact!"

"But most important of all is that the zoo people say that I'm as strong and powerful as an animal could be. That is the most important of all—woof, woof, growl!"

A Nut Like Daddy. The little daughter had endured evening after evening her daddy's occupation of writing and his monosyllabic replies to remarks from members of the family. Finally when she was asked what she intended to do when she grew up, the little daughter said: "Oh, write papers and be a nut like daddy."

So Long a Ruler. Why was Edward I the straightest man who ever lived? Because he was so long a ruler.

Wireless Phones for Commuters



Chicagoans who reside in the suburbs may soon find their trains equipped with the wireless telephone so that they can talk with their homes while going to or coming from the city, and can even enjoy grand opera in the evening. The system was tried out recently, and the photograph shows a passenger using the radio phone on a car.

BOASTS OF YOUNGEST LINGUIST

Philadelphia's Two-and-a-Half-Year-Old Refugee From Russia Speaks Four Languages.

Philadelphia.—This city now can boast of possessing the youngest linguist in the world. She is Riya Goren, a two and a half year old.

Riya is a Russian refugee and has been in this country less than a week. She was brought here by Harry Allen

Goren, who adopted her while on a ten months' trip, which took him to virtually every country of Europe. According to Goren, the child's father was massacred in a pogrom a few days before her birth, and her mother died a week later.

At her home Riya displayed her linguistic abilities. She greeted a visitor with the Russian equivalent of "hello," thanked the visitor for a present with the "merci" of the French, chatted with her foster father with a few words of German, and then fell back upon English when she rushed timidly into the arms of her foster grandmother.

NEW GRETTA
(Continued from first page)

character, was delivered at the public school here last Friday morning by the Rev. Andrew Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Loveland of Atlantic City visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse A. Loveland last Sunday.

Miss Harriet Wilks died at her home here on Friday night just before midnight, following a paralytic stroke which came upon her while she was in charge of Upton's Restaurant, of which she was a part owner. The funeral was held from the home here Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock under the direction of Mr. Jones, the services being conducted by Rev. Andrew Richards. Miss Wilks was sixty-five years of age and is survived by 3 brothers, Edward, residing in Connecticut; Thomas, of New York; and Frederick, of the old home in England. The body was laid to rest in the Miller Cemetery, New Greta.

Mrs. Florence McCambridge, wife of Chas. McCambridge, died at her home here Monday night. She has been suffering with inflammatory rheumatism and a weak heart. Her husband and two children, Mary and Helen survive her.

Jarvis Gerew, Aubrey Hickman and Wilbur Cramer left yesterday for Trenton, where they will attend a conference of the State Highway Department.

Miss Stacy, principal of the public school, is now making her home with Mrs. J. A. Loveland.

All Presbyterians are planning hearty cooperation in the purpose of the denomination to pledge \$14,500,000, in three hours on Sunday afternoon, March 12. Rev. Andrew Richards has just received details of this total budget for Presbyterian general benevolences during the year beginning April 1, 1922.

The share of this church in the denominational budget will be a little over one hundred dollars together with certain special calls, bringing the total to about \$150. This amount has been asked of New Greta Presbyterians by the Presbyterian committee which has been in touch with other denominational leaders. The total budget of the denomination was made up of business men and ministers in a five-day conference after the secretaries of the 17 Boards and Agencies had been heard and delegates from all parts of the country had been consulted.

The largest proportion of the \$14,500,000 asked from the 1,722,000

Presbyterians of the country goes to pay salaries of missionaries, of whom there are 1,606 on the foreign field and over 3,000 in this country, in schools, churches and settlements. The church maintains a pension board for its ministers and supports work in 57 colleges. It also has 140 Sunday School missionaries where there is no other religious agency.

Canvassers will be appointed from the New Greta church to visit members of the congregation on Sunday afternoon, March 12. This church increased its benevolences in the past two years and it is expected that the sum desired in this year's quota will be raised without difficulty.

Dance at the "Lakeside" Tuckerton tomorrow (Friday) evening. (adv.)

FULL CREW REPEAL BILL ATTRACTING WIDE ATTENTION

A piece of legislation that is attracting wide attention in Jersey is the bill by Senator Allen, providing for repeal of the present arbitrary full crew law affecting railroad trainmen, and the placing of full jurisdiction over crews in the public utility commission.

The railroads have prepared statistics showing that with the repeal of the present arbitrary law, great sums of money will be saved which are now going for wages of excess men, who have never contributed to efficient or safe operation of trains; that since 1913, the law has cost the roads \$5,500,000, and that last year the excess wages paid out amounted to \$620,000.

COUNTY SPELLING BEE

The County Spelling Bee this year for pupils in the grades as well as in the high school will be held on March 31, at Toms River. Prizes will be given as hitherto by Leonard Clark, of Toms River, who originated the contests in Toms River School, and has broadened their scope to take in the county. Part of the contest will be written and part in the form of the old fashioned spelling bee. The committee of supervisors in charge are E. M. Finck, Toms River; H. M. Downes, Barnegat; J. R. Bennett, Point Pleasant Beach. An effort is being made to get representatives from every school in the county at this spelling bee.

Automobile Alarm Whistle.

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

RAILROAD PLAN TO GET RATES DOWN

Propose to Reduce Wages and Return All the Saving by Reduction in Charges.

FULL TEXT OF THE PROPOSAL

Statement by Thomas de Witt Cuyler, Chairman of the Association of Railway Executives on the Situation.

Following a meeting in Chicago, October 14, 1921, of the presidents of nearly all the leading railroads in the country, Mr. Thomas de Witt Cuyler, Chairman of the Association of Railway Executives, made the following statement:

At a meeting of the Association of Railway Executives today, it was determined by the railroads of the United States, to seek to bring about a reduction in rates, and as a means to that end to seek a reduction in present railroad wages which have compelled maintenance of the present rates.

An application will be made immediately to the United States Railroad Labor Board for a reduction in wages of train service employees sufficient to remove the remainder of the increases made by the Labor Board's decision of July 20, 1920 (which would involve a further reduction of approximately ten per cent), and for a reduction in the wages of all other classes of railroad labor to the going rate for such labor in several territories where the carriers operate.

To Reduce Rates as Wages Go Down The foregoing action is upon the understanding that concurrently with such reduction in wages the benefit of the reduction thus obtained shall, with the concurrence of the Interstate Commerce Commission, be passed on to the public in the reduction of existing railroad rates, except in so far as this reduction shall have been made in the meantime.

The managements have decided upon this course in view of their realization of the fact that the wheels of industrial activity have been slowed down to a point which brings depression and distress to the entire public, and that something must be done to start them again in operation.

The situation which confronts the railroads is extremely critical. The railroads in 1920 realized a net railway operating income of about \$22,000,000, upon a property investment of over \$19,000,000, and even this amount of \$2 million included back mail pay for prior years received from the government of approximately \$4,000,000, thus showing, when the operations of that year alone are considered, an actual deficit before making any allowance for either interest or dividends.

The year ended in serious depression in all branches of industry, and in marked reduction of the market demand for and the prices of basic commodities, resulting in a very serious falling off in the volume of traffic. Roads Forced to Defer Maintenance Work

In this situation, a policy of the most rigid economy and of postponing and cutting to the bone the upkeep of the properties was adopted by the railroads. This was at the price of neglecting and for the time deferring work which must hereafter and in the near future be done and paid for. This is illustrated by the fact that, as of September 15, 1921, over 16 per cent or 874,481 in number, of the freight cars of the carriers were in bad order and needing repairs, as against a normal of bad order cars of not more than 160,000, as is further illustrated by the deferred and inadequate maintenance of other equipment and of roadway and structures.

Even under those conditions, and with this large bill charged up against the future, which must soon be provided for and paid if the carriers are to perform successfully their transportation duties,—the result of operations for the first eight months of this year, the latest available figures, has been at a rate of net railway operating income, before providing for interest or dividends, amounting to only 2.6 per cent, per annum on the valuation of the carrier properties made by the Interstate Commerce Commission in the recent rate case, an amount not sufficient to pay the interest on their outstanding bonds.

Roads' Earnings Far Below Reasonable Return

It is manifest, from this showing, that the rate of return of 5 1/2 or 6 per cent for the first two years after March 1, 1920, fixed in the Transportation Act as a minimum reasonable return upon railroad investment, has not been even approximated—much less reached; and that the present high rates accordingly are not due to any statutory guarantee of earnings, for there is no such guarantee.

In analyzing the expenses which have largely brought about this situation, it becomes evident that by far the largest contributing cause is the labor cost.

Today the railroads pay out to labor approximately 60c on the dollar they receive for transportation services, whereas in 1916, 40c on the dollar went to labor.

On the first day of January, 1917, when the government took charge of wages through the Adamson Act, the labor cost of the railroads had not exceeded the sum of about \$1,400,000,000 annually. In 1920, when govern-

ment authority made the last wage increase, the labor cost of the railroads was about \$3,600,000,000 annually, or, if continued throughout the year instead of for the eight months during which the wage increases were in effect, the labor cost, on an annual basis, would have been largely in excess of \$3,900,000,000—an increase, since the government took charge of railroad wages in the Adamson Act, of approximately \$2,450,000,000 annually.

In the light of these figures, it is manifest that the recent reduction of wages authorized by the Labor Board, estimated at from 10 to 12 per cent in no sense meets or solves the problem of labor costs and in no way makes it possible for the railroads to afford a reduction in their revenues.

Thousands of Rates Already Reduced Indeed, during the past year there have been between four and five thousand individual reductions in freight rates. On some railroads the reductions in rates have amounted to more than the reductions in wages so far made, and on many other railroads the reductions in wages allowed no net return on operations, but merely provided against the further accumulation of a deficit.

The point is often made that agriculture and other industries are also suffering the same immediate difficulties as the railroads, why, therefore, do not the railroads take their medicine like anybody else? The answer lies in several facts:

1. The railroads were not permitted, as were other industries, to make charges during the years of prosperity, making possible the accumulation of a surplus to tide them over the present extreme adversity. According to the reports of the Interstate Commerce Commission, the rate of return on property investment of the railroads of the United States for the past several years has been as follows:

RATE OF RETURN EARNED BY RAILROADS OF THE UNITED STATES ON THEIR PROPERTY INVESTMENT.

1912	4.84%
1913	5.15%
1914	4.17%
1915	4.20%
1916 (fiscal year)	5.90%
1916 (calendar year)	6.18%
1917	5.20%
1918	3.51%
1919	2.40%
1920	0.32%

It will thus be noted that during the years when other industries were making very large profits, when the prices of farm products and the wages of labor were soaring to unheard-of heights, the earnings upon railroad investment in the United States were held within very narrow limits and that they have during the past four years progressively declined.

Roads Handicapped More Than Other Business

2. The railroads are responsible to the public for providing adequate transportation. Their charges are limited by public authority, and they are in very large respects (notably for labor) compelled to spend money on a basis fixed by public authority. The margin within which they are permitted to earn a return upon their investment or to offer inducements to attract new capital for extensions and betterments is extremely limited. However much the railroads might desire, there-

fore, to reduce their charges in times of depression, it will be perceived that the limitations surrounding their action do not permit them to give effect to broad and elastic policies which might very properly govern other lines of business not thus restricted.

It has been urged upon the railroads that a reduction in rates will stimulate traffic and that increased traffic will protect the carriers from the loss incident to a reduction in rates. The railroad managements cannot disguise from themselves that this suggestion is merely conjectural and that an adverse result of the experiment would be disastrous not only to the railroads, but to the public, whose supreme need is adequate transportation. Consequently the railroad managements cannot feel justified in placing these instrumentalities, so essential to the public welfare, at the hazard of such an experiment based solely upon such a conjecture.

Farmers Especially Need Lower Rates It is evident, however, that existing transportation charges bear in many cases a disproportionate relationship to the prices at which commodities can be sold in the market and that existing labor and other costs of transportation thus imposed upon industry and agriculture generally a burden greater than they should bear. This is especially true of agriculture. The railroad managements are feeling sensitive to and sympathetic with the distressing situation and desire to do everything to assist in relieving it that is compatible with their duty to furnish the transportation which the public must have.

At the moment railroads in many cases are paying 40c an hour for unskilled labor when similar labor is working alongside the railroads and can easily be obtained by them at 20c an hour. The railroads of the country paid in 1921 a total of considerably over \$1,300,000,000 to unskilled labor alone. However desirable it may be to pay this or that schedule of wages, it is obvious that it cannot be paid out of railroad earnings unless the industries which use the railroads are capable of meeting such charges.

The railroads, and through them the people generally, are also hampered in their efforts to economize by a schedule of working rules and conditions now in force as a heritage from the period of Federal control and upheld by the Railroad Labor Board. These conditions are expensive, uneconomic and unnecessary from the point of view of railroad operation and extremely burdensome upon the public which pays the bill. This schedule of wages and of working conditions prevents the railroads from dealing equitably with their labor costs in accordance with rapidly changing conditions and the great variety of local considerations which obtain in different parts of the country. The railroads are seeking to have these rules and working conditions adjusted.

The railroads will seek a reduction in wages now proposed by first requesting the sanction of the Railroad Labor Board. The railroads will proceed with all possible dispatch, and as soon as the Railroad Labor Board shall have given its assent to the reduction of wages the general reduction in rates will be put into effect.

FARM AND HOME FACTS

When you first get up in the morning, cold proof yourself for the day with an icy sponge or shower bath, followed by a brisk rub. If you can't stand the shock of the water, take the rub anyway.

Toes are toes, not sardines. Re-

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member that when you buy your next pair of shoes.

The four directions to brush your teeth are North, South, East and West.

Some people sew their children into their winter clothes to keep the cold out; others sew up their houses with storm doors and windows for the same reason. It's hard to say which is the worse practice.

Early to bed, fresh air day and night, fruit by the bushel, you'll feel fit and right. If you don't, time you consulted a doctor.

Thinking of your kitchen as a workshop and planning it accordingly is one more way to make your

head save your heels and back.

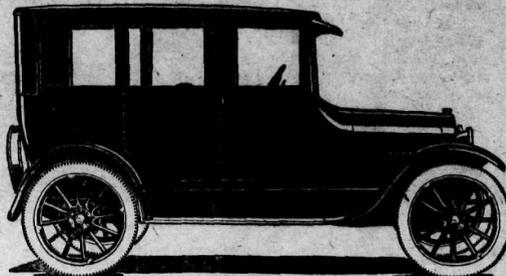
Getting away from the children once in a while is every mother's duty to herself and them.

Get that cold before it spins around and gets you.

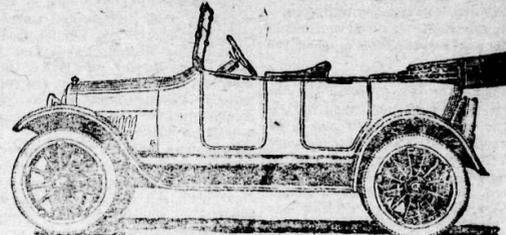
"The home is the real heart of the farm. True homes are the only sound units for building national greatness." Ruby Green Smith.

Adam never kept farm accounts. But you'll remember that neither did Adam have to pay rent or hire and fire help, or attend to anything but just the one business of gardening.

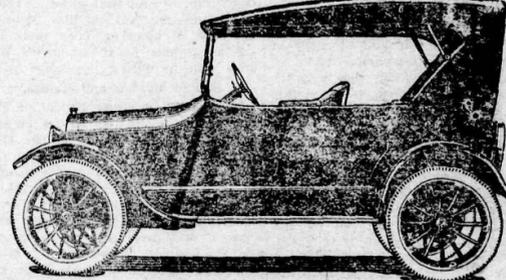
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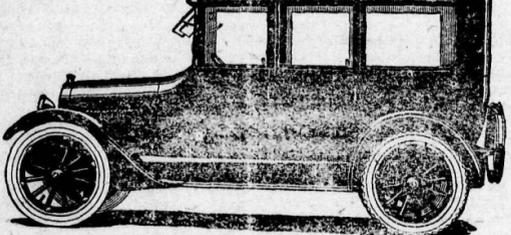
490 CHEVROLET TOURING CAR
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THE CHEVROLET 490 TOURING
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