

TUCKERTON BEACON

VOLUME XXXIV.

TUCKERTON, OCEAN COUNTY, N. J., THURSDAY AFTERNOON, FEBRUARY 23, 1922.

NUMBER 30

\$30,000 FIRE DAMAGE TO HOTEL IN LAKEWOOD

Monmouth-in-the-Pines Blaze Believed to Have Been Started by Cigarette.

Lakewood, N. J., Feb. 18.—Fire thought to have been started from a cigarette caused about \$30,000 damage this afternoon at the Monmouth-in-the-Pines Hotel. The blaze was discovered in the employees' quarters, while nearly 200 guests were at dinner.

The blaze threatened to destroy the entire building for about thirty minutes, reaching the main stairway and the office, virtually destroying the latter. Two members of the department were overcome and were carried from the building. Harry Rath, a bellboy, was badly burned while attempting to assist a woman employee. He was taken to the Paul Kimball Hospital, where his condition is said to be critical.

The hotel was built in 1918 at an estimated cost of \$250,000 and is owned and managed by I. Grossman. Today's fire will cause the hotel to be closed for the remainder of the winter season.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our relatives and friends through the columns of the Beacon, for their many kindnesses and expressions of sympathy during the illness and death of wife, mother and sister. We wish also to thank the M. E. Church, the school and Mr. Brewin's class for their beautiful floral offerings and the assistance which they rendered. Chas. McCambridge and children and Mrs. Geo. S. Maxwell.

SPECIAL SHOWING OF

"Peter Ibbetson"

at COLONIAL THEATRE

BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

on

MARCH 1st, 1922

With a Well-Known All-Star Cast

ELSIE FERGUSON

WALLACE REID

DOLORES CASSELLI

MONTAGUE LOVE

ELLIOTT DEXTER

BARBARA DEAN

GEO. FAWCETT

Comedy LOUISE FRANZENA

"RURAL CINDERELLA"

Added

"THE RUNAWAY BEACH TRAIN"

Show Starts at 8 O'clock

DANCE AFTER SHOW

Special for Moose

ADMISSION:

Adults, 50; Children, 25

(Including Tax)

HAIL RUNYON NEXT JERSEY GOVERNOR

Union Senator Enthusiastically Indorsed by Atlantic County Republicans.

Atlantic City, N. J., Feb. 18.—Enthusiastic endorsement of State Senator William N. Runyon, of Union county, for Governor, was given this afternoon at a meeting of the Atlantic County Republican Committee, in the Hotel Chelsea, which was attended by 200 men and women, including practically all the leaders of the party in this part of Jersey.

Senator Runyon was described as "Our candidate for Governor," by Congressman Isaac Bacharach, who was one of the principal speakers, and the Senator was introduced by James I. O'Donnell, chairman of the county committee, who presided at the meeting, as "our next Governor." These references to the Senator's candidacy were received with great applause.

The meeting marked the first public announcement in this part of the State of Senator Runyon's gubernatorial ambitions, although it is well understood in local political circles that he will be unopposed on the Republican ticket for that high office.

When the Senator spoke, he made a strong plea for harmony among Republicans, stating that much was at stake and a hard fight was in prospect, since carping critics would blame the Republican administration of national, State and local governments for every ill.

Ex-Senator Hamilton F. Kean, of Union county, National Committee-man of the Republican Party, also addressed the meeting.

Harmony Senator's Keynote In the course of his brief address, Congressman Bacharach made a strong plea for the soldiers' bonus, stating that he knew for a certainty that a bonus bill would be passed by the present Congress and that a sales tax would be used to raise the funds for the bonus.

Senator Runyon opened his address with reference to the fact that some time previously he had found the Republican organization of Atlantic county not exactly cordial toward him, and expressed the keenest pleasure at being invited to participate in the meeting and grasp the hand of fellowship.

"This is a big year for New Jersey," declared Senator Runyon. "It has within its possibilities the coming into power of Republican administrations in numerous counties of the State. If the candidacy hinted at here becomes a fact, and the Republicans are successful, I want you to know that I shall be first and last an organization Republican. I want you to believe I have for my aim the supremacy of the Republican party through merit and service unparalleled. I want it to be the aim of the Republican everywhere in the State to furnish the best of men. I want the candidates put up to be worthy and to have a passion for the State and not seek any easy job."

"The past has seen differences. Nothing that has happened, however, has left me with any bitterness. There are no by-gones with me, no grudges. The time has come to sink any differences that have divided us."

CARD OF THANKS

The family of Bertram Parker, deceased, take this means of expressing their appreciation and gratitude to their friends, who so loyally stood by them with their assistance during the time of trouble.

Family.

BEACH HAVEN

The Eighth Annual Chicken Supper of Beach Haven Volunteer Fire Company, was held in the Fire House last night under the auspices of the Ladies Auxiliary.

It was the largest affair in the history of the Firemen, over 800 suppers being served. The ladies are to be congratulated on the excellent manner in which this supper was conducted. The net proceeds will exceed their fondest hopes.

There were visitors from nearly every town along the shore and several from Philadelphia.

J. W. Berry has commenced work on his contract of a cottage for Mr. Doughter, which will be on Atlantic Ave., below the Baldwin, and another addition to the good looks of that part of the town.

Mrs. E. A. Dease has returned home after a visit with friends in the Quaker City.

Mrs. Hilda Tolbert of Barnegat, is substituting in the telephone office here while Mrs. Alice Johnson is undergoing medical treatment in Philadelphia.

Miss Myrtle Brewer is convalescing at her parents' home after an operation for appendicitis at the Jefferson Hospital.

Mrs. Wm. Meyers was a visitor in Philadelphia one day last week.

Mrs. Ida May Cox came down from Beach Arlington and occupied her former position in the store for the first of the week while Mr. Penrod finished a visit in Philadelphia.

Mrs. Joseph Conklin is making quite a visit with her son in Trenton.

The stormy weather of last week interfered with the progress of the A. A. Thompson Company, who are moving Bonds C. G. S. Evidently disgusted by the weather, the foreman and gang returned to their homes in Red Bank on Friday and did not return until Monday afternoon to resume work Tuesday. The station has now been moved most of the distance required down the island and across the road and about two more weeks of good weather will see the job completed.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cook received word on Sunday of the death of their daughter's husband, Arthur Zumeta at the Walter Reed Hospital in Washington, D. C. Mrs. Zumeta and a brother of the deceased came here with the body on Tuesday. Miss Elsie Cook and Mrs. Zumeta of Rutherford, the mother of the deceased, reached here Monday evening. Other relatives and friends came on later trains. The funeral was held at the home of the Cook's on Wednesday. Interment at Cedar Run. Mr. Zumeta was stationed at the Tuckerton Radio Station during the war, later being assigned to sea duty and then sent to New York. The young people lived in Rutherford. Mr. Zumeta was an officer in the Navy, and under strain of heavy duty, his health broke down and he went to the hospital in Washington last summer. The doctors encouraged his loved ones by saying that he was improving; Mrs. Zumeta and relatives in Rutherford visited him frequently. Two weeks ago he was taken suddenly worse and when his wife, mother and brother reached his bedside, little hope was held out. He lingered until Sunday morning. The young people were well known here, Mrs. Zumeta being one of our beloved school teachers before her marriage and a worker in the M. E. Church. With her bright little boy, she has the sympathy of the community.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Shinn of West Creek motored over and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Bunnell, taking Master Darlington home with them for a week.

There were no church services, either morning or evening last Sunday, Rev. H. N. Amer being confined to his home with a severe cold.

George H. Penrod has had a partition removed and turned one of his living rooms into the store, making room for the line of meats and other additions which he will make to his stock.

New Gretna

The Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Richards were visitors in Atlantic City last Monday.

Walter Mathis of Camden and E. Kirk Loveland of Atlantic City, visited in town last week.

Offerings to foreign mission work in the Presbyterian Church in the U. S. A. have increased in three years from \$2,075,000 to \$4,200,000 per year. Other forms of work have grown in proportion. A more adequate knowledge of the need, expressed in the weekly gifts of hundreds of thousands of members have brought this result. Thousands of Presbyterian churches, of which the New Gretna church is one, will on March 12, make the annual canvass of their members for new pledges to begin April 1. Weekly subscriptions, whether small or large, are desired. The aim is that every member of every family shall have a liberal share in this phase of Christian service.

J. H. Upton has reopened the Restaurant after the death of his partner, Miss Wilks, and expects to continue operations. He is now making his

home with J. A. Loveland.

Chalkley Seaman did fine work last week ridding the paths of snow with the aid of his mule and plow.

To-night the Presbyterian church celebrates the 61st anniversary of its organization, with an appropriate program, following which the social committee of the Christian Endeavor Society will provide a social hour.

Mrs. Hez. Adams returned last week from a visit with her daughter, Mrs. William Giberson of Manahawken. Her daughter, Miss Helen Adams is now with her sister.

The funeral services of Mrs. Florence McCambridge were held in St. Paul's M. E. Church here last Friday afternoon, conducted by Revs. Stokes and Brewin. Interment was in Hillside cemetery.

Next Sunday morning, Dr. F. W. Johnson of Newark, who is General Secretary of the Lord's Day Alliance of New Jersey, will preach in the Presbyterian church. An opportunity such as this can rarely be enjoyed here and it is to be hoped that many will avail themselves of this occasion to hear a noted lecturer and preacher.

Rev. J. W. Stokes, pastor of the M. E. church, addressed the children of the public school on the life of Washington on Tuesday.

Edward Lindsey is ill at his home in Green Bush.

At the meeting of the electors held in the Town Hall on the 21st, Messrs. Pierce and J. A. Loveland were re-elected to the Board of Education for a term of three years. The appropriation for \$7000 was approved by a vote of 13 to 2. The president of the Board of Education, Jesse S. Cramer, presided.

Sunday, February 19, was a day that will be long remembered by the members and friends of the M. E. Church and, not notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, people found their way to the house of God.

In the morning, the pastor, Mr. J. W. Stokes, preached an excellent sermon urging a closer walk with God. The musical program which was rendered in the evening by the two choirs was one of the best ever given in the church and much credit is due those who took part in the service.

We wish to especially express our gratitude to the young men who took so much interest and helped to make the service such a success.

The closing feature which was very impressive, was the calling of the membership and constituency roll, followed by the singing of "When the Roll is Called up Yonder."

The offering was a splendid one and showed the appreciation of the people for our church here.

Let us all do our part and we will make it a church of which we can be justly proud.

SEVERAL GAME BILLS IN LEGISLATURE THIS YEAR

Something like twenty-nine fish and game bills are before the present legislature. One would allow the killing of kingfishers on the ground that they eat young fish; another would put the reed bird back on the list of game birds, it being now protected as a song and insectivorous bird in this state under its spring name—bobolink; housebill 31 would open the pike season on June 15 instead of May 20; Senator Agans, of Hunterdon, would allow farmers to kill any wild animals found destroying their crops, with senate bill 87; senate bill 88 would require every gunner to wear on the back of his coat the number of his license, the same as a motor car or boat, only inch size numbers would be prescribed by the act; Senator Hagaman has introduced a bill for Senator Allen, of Salem, regulating trapping of fur-bearing animals on the marshes of that county; house bill 53, Pierson, of Union, would put a fine of \$50 on any one interfering with a game warden; house 67 would require woodcock gunners to take out a special license, \$5.

Senator White, of Atlantic, has amended his bill regulating net fishing in Little Egg Harbor, Great bay, Great Egg Harbor and other waters, to prohibit netting of fish in these waters from June 15 to September 1. The original bill called for a closed season from May 1 to September 15. The compromise measure was agreed to by net fishermen and hotelmen, representing the opposite ends of the controversy.

Assemblyman Stiles, of Salem, has a bill to shorten the deer season four days in each winter, the last two Wednesdays in December and the first two Wednesdays in January, and prohibiting the shooting of a buck unless the spikes are at least three inches above the hair. They report that thirty-six dead doe were found last season and after, that had been killed, the hunter taking a chance that the deer might be a young buck, but, when finding it a doe, running off and leaving it alone to spoil. It is argued that having the season only one day in the week, the hunting camps, that did such deadly work in the herds of deer this last two seasons, would not be so popular.

If Assemblyman Dater's anti-pollution bill passes—and is enforced—shad might come back to the Delaware and other game fish might be

found in many streams now so polluted that fish cannot live in them. This bill would put a penalty of \$500 for polluting the waters of running streams, and would especially apply to factories and chemical plants which run off their refuse into streams and rivers. There is already a law against this, but the penalty is light, and the law is not well enforced.

Assemblyman Hershfield has a bill for a five-year closed season on Hungenian partridges. He said 2000 of these birds were distributed about the state recently, but they were given no protection. He said that if his bill is passed, the commission will raise these birds on its farms at Forked River for distribution.

CEDAR RUN

This community was saddened by the news of the death of Arthur Zumeta, who married Miss Bertha Cook, formerly of this place. He was much respected and had many friends here. Mrs. Zumeta has our sympathy.

Capt. I. W. Truex is getting his bungalow at the Central Depot pretty well raised and will soon have it enclosed. Big improvement in that part of town.

W. S. Cranmer this week sold the Arthur Bunnick farm at Barnegat to F. L. Glendon of Elizabeth. Now is the time to sell farms for Spring. Paschal Celanti, who recently purchased the Reeder farm here has brought his family here and will soon open up an Italian Restaurant there.

Mr. Ansego has moved in the Amos Michael farm at Manahawken.

G. C. Giberson has a new saw mill and is doing considerable business. Mr. Shannon is making marked improvement to his recently purchased farm.

Mr. Smith, on the Benj. Cranmer farm, is planning wonderful improvements.

The abandoned street lights are soon to be resurrected. Good, let there be light.

Many of the new farmers are buying their spring chicks and otherwise preparing for the summer poultry business.

Fred Slater, of Philadelphia, is visiting here. Everybody likes to see Fred.

Miss Gladys Sprague of Trenton, came here this week and brought her mother, Mrs. Carrie Sprague, who will remain for a time. Capt. Sprague will come home this week after undergoing an operation in a hospital in Trenton. We are happy to learn that he is getting along nicely.

We understand our local dealer will market the Gray car in this county when it commences production next month.

W. S. Cranmer is selling the Royal Typewriter and the Mimeograph, having both in stock for immediate delivery.

NOTICE

My busses will meet all trains. Phone 28-R. 4. F. B. Atkinson. 3-9p

SOON BE TIME FOR FOREST FIRES

Trenton, N. J., Feb. 20.—The season for forest fires will soon open. The men to be notified who are wardens in this section are Joseph E. Abbott, division warden, Toma River; Arthur Mathis, Tuckerton; Atmore Homan, Parkertown; Wm. S. Dayton or L. E. Terhune, New Gretna; J. H. Paul, Manahawken; J. C. Bennett, Mayetta; Harvey Coriis, Warren Grove; Elton Carter, Barnegat or George Sweeney, Brookville, according to the official "1922 List of Fire-wardens" just issued by the State Department of Conservation and Development.

In addition to fighting forest fires these fire wardens issue fire permits for burning brush, building camp fires and for making any kind of fire in or near forest or brush land. They are the only agents authorized to issue permits for their districts; permits are required in all municipalities where fire wardens have been appointed.

HOUSE PASSES PURE ICE-CREAM BILL

The bill which would prohibit in the state of New Jersey, the manufacture or sale of ice-cream adulterated with vegetable oils as a source of fat, companion to the anti-filled milk bill, has passed the House of Assembly and the Senate.

This bill was introduced by Senator Collins B. Allen, and is designed to protect public health. At the legislative hearing last week, arranged by the State Federation of County Boards of Agriculture, Dr. F. E. Fitz-Randolph, of the State Board of Health, advocated its passage as a means of protecting the public against the use of harmful adulterants. Dr. Craster, Health Officer of Newark, and Dr. J. G. Lipman, of the State College of Agriculture, also spoke in favor of the bill.

AMUSEMENT HALL

MANAHAWKEN, N. J.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25

Marshall Neilan's Special

"Go and Get It"

A story of changing a Monkey to a Man

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 1st

"Chickens"

Another one of Douglas McLean and Doris May's Laughable Comedies

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

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

JEWELER OPTICIAN

EYES FITTED RIGHT BY REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

POCKET KNIVES

WATCHES

CLOCKS

CUT GLASS

GLASS AND CROCKERY

VICTROLAS

RECORDS

KODAKS

AND

SUPPLIES

W. C. JONES PALACE THEATRE

JEWELER OPTICIAN

EYES FITTED RIGHT BY REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST

POCKET KNIVES

WATCHES

CLOCKS

CUT GLASS

GLASS AND CROCKERY

VICTROLAS

RECORDS

KODAKS

AND

SUPPLIES

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 23rd

CHARLES RAY in the First National Production

"45 Minutes From Broadway"

Fox Comedy—"SAY IT WITH FLOWERS"

ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 25th

W. S. HART "Three Word Brand"

Comedy—"DOGGONE TORCHY"

SELZNECK NEWS

ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28th

Metro Presents "Over The Wire"

Comedy—"THE NICK OF TIME HERO"

ADMISSION 17c and 28c

Thurs., March 2nd—"DINTY"—A First National Production featuring WESLEY BARRIE

Sat., March 4th—JACK HOLT in "THE CALL OF THE NORTH"

TUCKERTON PHARMACY

DISINFECTANTS

CHICKEN, DOG and HORSE

REMEDIES

TOILET ARTICLES

PATENT MEDICINES

RUBBER GOODS

STATIONERY

DENNISON'S PAPER GOODS

BELLE MEAD SWEETS

KYANIZE

ENAMELS AND VARNISHES

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

Magazine Department

Interesting Features for Home Reading

The SANDMAN STORY

THE BIRD QUARREL

LITTLE Jennie Wren was not afraid to speak her mind to anyone who happened to get in her way, and it happened one day that handsome Mr. Cardinal bird did this very thing.

He flew over from the top of a tall pine tree to the very tree near the stone wall by the road where Jennie lived, and began to sing while Mr. Wren was singing on a low limb of the tree.

"Such impertinence," sputtered Jennie Wren, flying out of her home in the tree hole. He thinks just because he is so handsome he can do anything he likes. I will soon tell him, though.

MRS. CARDINAL SNUGGLED CLOSE BESIDE HER HUSBAND.



what I think of him," and up she flew near to where Mr. Cardinal was sitting singing merrily.

"You get right away from this tree or stop singing this minute," scolded little Jennie. "This tree is where we live and my husband is singing; you needn't think, just because you wear handsome feathers, you are the only singer in the woods, and my husband



ONE my frien gotta pienta trouble lassa mont. He go out one day and try getta rich maka fight weeth one guy he no like. But he getta job for feefateen days breaka rocks for da man wot owna da ceety jall.

You know my friend ees beega stronga man and he lika to maka da fight. He getta idee when he reuda een da paper bouta Georgie Dempsey getta hundred thousand dolla fighta Jackie Carpent. So he go out and finda da guy he no gotta use for. He tella me eet da people een deesa country pay hundred thousand bucks to see a fight he wanta steady job geeva da fight.

When my frien meeta dat guy on da street righta queeck beega fight ees broka loose. And he sure maka dat other guy looka seekk. Een tree meenute, he maka more fight as een tree round.

But he gotta trouble weeth da cop. My frien getta peach and a place for sleep een da jall. Nexa day he tink he was gonna getta paid for da fight. But he getta feefateen days een da jall for maka da fight. He tella me he no can feegure out wot's matter yet.

"You maka meestake and no usa da head Tony," I tella heem. "Wot for you wanta fighta dat guy een deesa place? Da promote for da Dempsey-Carpent fight gotta hard time finda good locash. Jersda Cit was only place een Uniteda State where could maka da mont."

I tella my frien eef he fighta dat guy een Jersda Cit instead of deesa place mebbe he gotta hundred thousand dolla now. But my frien dunno somating ver mooch. He maka me seekk lighta een da wrong town.

Wot you tink?

Foiled Again.
Detective Brandenburg's attention was attracted to a blind man on Central avenue Friday afternoon who he thought was watching him.—Arkansas Thomas Cat.



and I do not care for your song at all; we like our own much better."

Mr. Cardinal was so surprised that he stopped singing and listened, and when Jennie Wren stopped to breathe he said, calmly: "Have you heard my sweet-voiced wife sing? You may like to hear her song better than mine; I do."

Jennie was surprised one this time, and she nearly lost her balance as she angrily hopped about and bobbed her tail, for she had expected Mr. Cardinal to quarrel with her.

"Huh!" replied Jennie, "your poor little wife; I should think you would say something in praise of her. The way you treat her is disgraceful. I know, and everybody must think so, too, that you are ashamed of her because she wears that brownish-gray dress all the time, while you get flying about all dressed up in fine clothes."

"For my part I admire her clothes much more than yours. She shows better taste dressing in such modest colors and, besides, if she did wear red, I guess the Cardinal family would soon come to an end, for she could be seen plainly enough by those who wish to harm birds and get their eggs."

While Jennie Wren was scolding and hopping about, a trim little bird flew to a twig near Mr. Cardinal, and when Jennie again stopped for breath Mrs. Cardinal—for it was she—said in a very sweet voice: "You are wrong, Mrs. Wren; my husband is not ashamed of me. He loves me very dearly and there is no bird that has a husband more devoted in his attentions than my handsome husband."

Again Jennie Wren was surprised, but she called back as she flew down to her home: "You poor thing; I suppose you do not dare say your soul is your own before your handsome husband; for my part I'd rather have one that is on an equal with me in appearance."

Mrs. Cardinal flew beside her husband and snuggled close. "Come back on the pine tree and I will sing to you," she said, "though I know well enough your own song is sweeter than mine."

"Not to my ears, my dear," answered Mr. Cardinal. "I think you have the sweetest voice in the world, but if you could not sing a note I should be thankful that you do not scold like Mrs. Wren."

(Copyright.)

"What's in a Name?"

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

By MILDRED MARSHALL

ANGELICA

ANGELICA, a name of much more substance than the pallid Angelea, is still one of the "angelic names" which feminine fancy delights to bestow on its girl children. It means, of course, "angelic" and seems difficult to reconcile with the behavior of some of the small daughters whom one finds bearing the name.

Angelos was a Greek word meaning "heavenly messenger," hence "angel." It first became a name in the Byzantine empire when it was bestowed as an epithet upon persons of surpassing beauty. It was applied most often as a masculine name and there was a Carmelite saint called Angelo, who established it as a baptismal

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"CANDIDATE"

OWING to the ramifications of modern politics and the alterations in style of apparel, one would about as soon expect a "candidate" for a position to be entirely "candid" as they would expect him to make his appearance always dressed in white. But, according to the original meaning of the word, he should be the one and wear the other!

The Roman usage demanded that all who were openly seeking public office should be dressed in white and this, by degrees, led to their designation as candidates, or "wearers of white," derived from the verb candidare, to whiten. It is from the same stem that we obtain the word "candid," a word employed by some of the old English authors in its physical meaning of "white," but which has in ordinary everyday use been transferred to indicate a mental quality, a freedom from bias prejudice or deceit—all of which might be regarded as dark spots upon a character.

It is in its original sense of "white," however, rather than because of its connection with the modern meaning of the word candid, that we derive our word "candidate," and, to be strictly in accord with etymology and custom, no seeker after office should appear unless garbed in clothing of spotless dazzling white.

(Copyright.)

Virginia Lee



Many will recall that during the World War there appeared on navy posters seeking recruits a very pretty girl—that was Virginia Lee. During the recent national beauty pageant at Atlantic City, Virginia was selected by President Harding as the most beautiful girl in the U. S. A. For years she has been playing in pictures and is regarded as one of the most handsome of the "movie" stars.

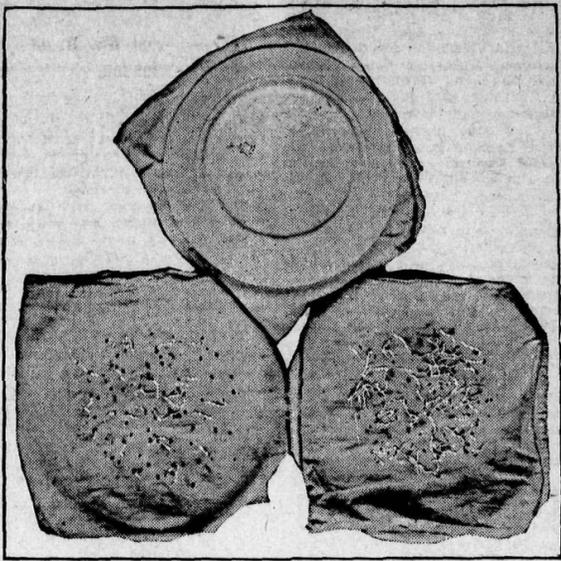
A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE HILLS OF SLEEP

I LOVE to roam the Hills of Sleep,
And dwell in Vales of Slumber deep,
For there I find the wondrous streams
That carry me through realms of Dreams.
Back to my boyhood ways again,
Far from the present days of pain;
To haunts of long-gone friends, and heights
Of irresistible delights
That cheer my soul, and grant new powers
From problems of my waking hours.
(Copyright.)

CONSIDERABLE CARE NEEDED IN SELECTING CLOVER FOR SEEDING



Simple Tester for Small Seeds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Red clover has been styled the corner stone of agriculture in the North Central and Eastern states.

Many farmers begin laying the corner stone as early as February, when it is customary in many sections to sow red clover on the surface of the snow, so that it will sink into the soil with the first thaw in the spring. Red clover is hardy, and is not injured by ordinary cold; and the fact that it can be sown at a season when work on the farm is comparatively light adds to the economy of its cultivation.

The first important point to be observed is the selection of good seed, say specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture. Considerable care should be used in this respect well in advance of the time of seeding. This is particularly true at present, when a large proportion of the red clover seed used in the United States comes from abroad. If poor seed is used the expected crop may be a partial or total failure.

Good Seed Is Plump.

Good red clover seed is plump or well filled, bright with a slight luster, the color of individual seeds ranging from violet to light yellow. The individual seeds should be at least medium sized and fairly uniform, free of adulterants of any kind and from seeds of noxious weeds.

Home-grown seed is desirable, especially in the North, because it is almost certain to be adapted to local conditions. If it is not available, samples should be obtained from reliable dealers. These should be examined for adulterants, weed seeds, and shriveled seeds. They should also be tested for germination before purchasing in quantity.

In the absence of more accurate methods an estimate should be made of the proportion of true red clover seed and of weed seeds and other impurities. From the red clover seed separated from all impurities, a counted number, as 100, should be taken just as they come. These seeds should be placed between layers of moistened cloth or paper or merely covered in a bed of sand or light soil. A dinner plate, covered with another, is a suitable germinating receptacle. It can be kept in the living room, at a temperature between 65 and 85 degrees. Between the third and sixth days the sprouting ability of the seeds should be shown. It should be borne in mind that the sowing value of the seed is represented by the amount of true clover which will germinate with reasonable promptness. Thus, if four-fifths of a sample is pure clover, and only four-fifths will sprout, then only three-fifths, or 60

per cent, of the original seed as offered will grow. Thus, the germinating test has an important bearing on the worth of seed offered to the farmer.

Protects American Farmers.

A seed-testing service is maintained by the United States Department of Agriculture, where 29,638 samples of various seeds were examined and tested in the last fiscal year—16,442 in Washington and 13,196 in the five branch seed-testing stations. Similar service is offered by the various state experiment stations. The department also exercises a strict inspection service over field seeds brought from foreign countries, and last year 5,000,000 pounds of various seeds were rejected or held for cleaning before being allowed to be offered to American farmers.

Nevertheless, the closest scrutiny is necessary on the part of the farmer who desires a good stand of clover, either as a forage crop or to turn under for the improvement of his soil. It is important that the testing of seed be done early enough that a sufficient supply of pure seed can be purchased in time for use; and if seed is to be sent to one of the government or state testing laboratories, at least two weeks should be allowed.

WORK PLANS ARE IMPORTANT

Farmer Should Know Beforehand What He Is Going to Do and What He Is Doing It With.

Method in doing farm work is very important. The farmer who knows exactly what he is going to do in the morning when he arises, how he is to do it, and what he is to do it with, will always accomplish something worth while that day. The worker who has "hazy" ideas, indefinite plans and undecided steps will never do much. Everything undertaken in farming should have serious attempts. Men and women who farm or keep the home in order must mean business, be businesslike and work in a methodical way. Half-hearted work injures the worker and ruins his character.

Plans are important. They should be made before the task is attempted. The worker must know what he is to do, and then feel that he can do it well, even before the job is begun. Leave off the work that you dread till such time as you feel like doing it. When you like it, dispatch it promptly and well.

Hen Is Sure Money Maker.

The hen is one of the sure money makers on the average farm. Do not scorn her because she is little.

CURE PEA-SICK LAND BY PROPER ROTATION

Root Rot Is Present in All of Larger Areas.

Disease Lives in Soil and Becomes More Destructive Each Season—Varieties Resistant to Allment Being Grown.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Where the crop of peas grown for canning or truck market purposes the past season has shown root rot, the United States Department of Agriculture advises planning for a long rotation of other crops, beginning with the next season, to rid the soil of the disease. A four-year rotation is sometimes effective, but cases have been met, both in the East and in the Central states, where even a longer rotation has proved insufficient.

Investigations by the department during the past three years have shown that root rot of peas is present in all of the larger pea-growing areas east of the Mississippi, and to some extent in Montana and Utah. The disease lives in the soil and becomes more destructive each year that peas are grown on infested land, soon reducing the crop to such an extent as to make it unprofitable. It is distributed by the custom prevalent in some sections of transferring soil from old fields to new ones to carry the nodule bacteria, and by wind and other means.

The area of pea-sick land is widening each year. It is particularly important that the large seed-growing regions of the West, which have remained free of the disease up to the present time, be protected from it by the practice of proper rotation.

The department is breeding varieties of peas resistant to root rot, but some time must elapse before there can be any assurance that the commercial growers' problem can be solved in this way.

PRODUCE MOHAIR PROFITABLY

Breeders Are Gradually Increasing Qualities of Their Animals and Improving Hair.

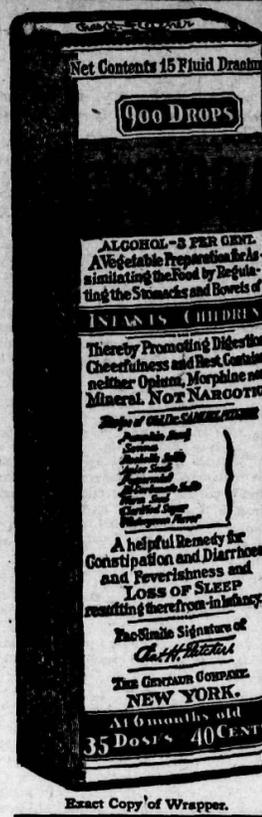
Although the Angora goat is not very well known generally in this country, in spite of its popularity in certain regions in the West, one of its products, mohair, is used in the manufacture of many fabrics and is known to nearly everyone. The production of mohair has increased rapidly, and the annual clip is now about 6,000,000 pounds. Approximately an equal quantity is imported each year, but it is the opinion of the United States Department of Agriculture that with millions of acres adapted to goat raising, and with breeders gradually increasing the shearing qualities of their animals and improving the hair, American farmers can profitably produce all the mohair needed by our manufacturers. There has been a constant increase in the use of mohair for suit linings and for cloth for summer suits for men. It is still used to about the same extent as heretofore for car upholstery, portieres, robes, rugs, braids and artificial furs.

SWEET CLOVER MAKES HONEY

Additional Tons Could Be Secured If Waste Places and Roadsides Were Utilized.

If the beekeepers would scatter sweet clover seed in waste places or on spots where nothing else will grow, additional tons of honey could be gathered every year. If the sweet clover along the roadsides could be left standing until it ceases to bloom, the yield from some apiaries would be doubled.

White clover is the premier nectar-producing plant of the United States at the present time, because of the great amount of territory that it covers. Sweet clover is probably a close second. If the farmers continue to sow sweet clover for the next few years as they have in the last five years, it will outstrip white clover as a nectar producer.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CERTAUS COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Candy Tasted Alike. "Mother," little Charles said seriously, after he had looked over all his toys Christmas morning and had sampled the candy that Santa Claus had left in the little cheesecloth sack, hanging from the tree, "this candy that Santa Claus left me tastes just like that candy dad brought home the other day!"

People who talk too much seldom talk well.

Poets pipe the lay and plumbers lay the pipe.

Cuticura for Sore Hands. Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Soap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes.—Advertisement, Beware of stirring up a sulky man.



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 Monoclonaldehyde of Salicylicacid

Take Yeast Vitamon Tablets To Get Job-Winning "Pep"

Easy and Economical—Results Quick. This run-down folks who find that business is bad and employment is scarce should try taking two of Mastin's Vitamon Tablets with their meals for a short time and watch how their physical and financial conditions improve.

Mastin's VITAMON Tablets supply in highly concentrated form true yeast-vitamines combined with the other high-giving vitamins which science says you must have to be strong, well and fully developed. If you are weak, thin, pale, generally run-down, or feel lacking in brain power and ambition, and want that firm flesh "pep" which gets the money, you surely need some of these precious vitamins in your system at once. Mastin's VITAMON mixes with your food, helps it to digest and supplies just what your body needs to feed and nourish the shrunken tissues, the worn-out nerves, the thin blood and the starved brain. Pimples, boils and skin eruptions seem to vanish like magic under this healthful influence. Mastin's VITAMON Tablets will not cause gas and they help to correct constipation. They are easy and economical to take. Be sure to remember the name—Mastin's VI-TA-MON. 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's MASTIN'S it isn't VITAMON



FREE 15 DAY TRIAL SEND NO MONEY EASY PAYMENTS IF IT SUITS YOU JUST WRITE TODAY AND SAY YOU WANT TO TRY THE Franchises Drop-Head, Steel Ball Bearing Sewing Machine When it arrives use it free for fifteen days. If then you are fully satisfied with it, send us \$3.95—and pay \$4.00 each month for 7 months—\$31.95 in all. If it does not suit you, ship it back at our expense. Comes Oak Woodwork, beautifully finished; Iron Stand, enameled glossy black; Feed rolls inside, leaving flat table top; Automatic Needle Winder; Self-Threading; Cylinder Stitcher; Adjustable Stacks; All up to date improvements. All tools and accessories free. 25 Year NATIONAL FARM EQUIPMENT CO., Inc. Over 100,000 Customers. Dept. 75, 68 CHAMBERS ST., New York, N. Y.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

THE VIRGINIANS

By WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY

Condensation by Sara Ware Bassett

Maria Esmond, Lord Castlewood's sister, and a woman more than twice Harry's age.

The boy himself realizes his mistake but he is an Esmond and a Virginian, and for such there is no drawing back.

Madam Bernstein is not so scrupulous, however.

Harry is young and, as his black servant shamelessly asserts, royally rich.

He can do better for himself and the family than throw himself away on a scheming woman who is penniless, and who has none too good a reputation. Indeed there is scarcely one Castlewood whose past would bear inspection.

Even the esquire of the baroness herself is dingy and tarnished. She is nevertheless kind-hearted and sincerely fond of Harry and therefore with coach and postillions, and outriders, and trunks, and servants she bears him and his Lady Maria away with her to Tunbridge Wells.

On the journey Harry is thrown from his horse and his shoulder being injured he is carried into the nearest house which proves to be the home of Colonel Lambert whose wife was an old school friend of Harry's mother.

Of course the Lamberts cannot do enough for the boy. Theo and Hetty, the charming daughters of the family, are never tired waiting on him; and when he rides away to join his aunt four days later he has formed a strong friendship with the Lambert family.

Already the memory of the fair Maria is a bit dimmed.

Ah, when he reaches Tunbridge Wells what a little world of fashion and corruption it is! Our Virginian has never seen anything of the like before. Nor does he see it now with discerning eye. The little painted dancer whom the earl of March has in his company must surely be as beautiful as she looks; and the men of rank with their gaming and drinking are gentlemen all, in simple Harry's estimation.

The fame of the Virginian has preceded him.

The tales told of his wealth have rolled up until he has become a veritable prince with gold uncounted, numberless acres of land, slaves, tobacco fields—diamond mines if you will.

As Aunt Bernstein has spread some of these tidings she begs her nephew not to disgrace her by contradicting them, and therefore what can he do? There is no choice but to live the rich Virginian; spend money freely, gamble as does all the world of fashion; and these things Harry Esmond Warrington proceeds to do.

It is not a difficult role to play. All Tunbridge is at his feet. Jewelers, drapers, dancing masters wait on him.

He gambles and wins—continues to gamble and win.

He becomes known as the "Fortunate Youth."

Everything he touches turns to money.

But the lad does not become a profligate; there is too fine stuff in him. He is foolish, maybe; but he is ever an Esmond and a Virginian. Men like him because he is honest; women because he is chivalrous.

Again and again Aunt Bernstein tries to break off his engagement to Maria. She even appeals to that lady herself. But Maria will not give up her treasure. A rich and handsome young husband is no easy prize to win. She has Harry's word and she will hold him to it.

The baroness is in despair. She will send Maria home and Harry to London on some trumped up errand or other.

The boy has never seen London and what a realm of enchantment it is! The fireworks at Vauxhall; the theater where Garrick plays to royalty; Doctor Johnson, Sir Joshua Reynolds, and the wits of the day whom one meets at White's or the Cocoa-Tree!

What is Tunbridge Wells after seeing London! Harry takes lodgings—luxurious lodgings, for must he not maintain the dignity of his family? And he goes to White's in his chair where the gay macaronis are only too ready to welcome him and gamble the gold from out his pocket. To London, too, come the Lamberts and with them General Wolfe whom Harry has already met at Tunbridge. Everybody comes to London, and an alluring career our Virginian leads there.

Then suddenly his luck changes.

One evening he loses at White's; he loses a second evening, and a third. He plays with my Lord Castlewood (my lord's honor at cards might be challenged) and all his horde of wealth is swept away. Creditors appear. Tradesmen who were servile but a day or two before now become insolent. Presently on returning from an evening party Harry Warrington is arrested for debt and led away to Chancery Lane.

It is incredible! The misfortune is, however, merely temporary, he tells himself. Some one of the many friends who have shared his money and drunk his wine will, of course, come forward and go bail for him. He writes to first one and then another. Not one of them will aid him. The baroness sends a proposal that if he will give up his marriage to Lady Maria she will pay his debts and release him from his present embarrassing dilemma. This Harry refuses to do. Has not Maria, but a moment before come to him loyally offering to give him her jewelry and trinkets? Keen-eyed woman of the world that she is Maria has not miscalculated the effect of this dramatic action. It blinds Harry to her more securely than ever.

It is just as Colonel Lambert and General Wolfe are coming to the boy's aid that a miracle occurs.

Into the jail stalks George Esmond

Warrington, the beloved brother who was supposed to have been killed two years before. He quietly discharges Harry's indebtedness and the two go away together happy as children.

But what a revolution the appearance of this elder brother makes in society's attitude toward poor Harry! He is no longer the favored child of fortune. Debts are nothing—everybody has those. Nor is the jail a disgrace. Many a darling of fashion has passed a night there. But to be a younger son! Society turns up its nose. Accordingly it is George Esmond Warrington who now becomes the idol while Harry is thrust into the background. Acquaintances pass him by. What right had the wretch to masquerade as heir to the Esmond estates? The story of his brother's rescue from death is a thin one. No doubt the scapegrace knew all along that George was alive.

Had there not been the deepest and most enduring affection between the twins such a state of affairs might perhaps have created a breach between them. As it is they pay no heed to society's cruel tongue.

George meets the baroness, the Castlewoods, and the Lamberts and immediately falls in love with Theo. He also meets Lady Maria and after telling her that Harry will now have no fortune that far-sighted worlding breaks off the match of her own accord. It was the money she wanted, not Harry.

Our young rascal is jubilant enough to be free and in due time casts in his lot with the army, going with the English to France and later with General Wolfe against Canada. In both these campaigns he wins distinction which reinstates him with his former friends.

But he has had enough of London. His mother is growing old and he will go to her.

He arrives just as the colonies are on the brink of revolution.

Madam Esmond is still a stout royalist; but Harry, a child of the younger generation, is a Virginian, an American. He joins General Washington, the friend of his youth, and serves under him through the war for independence.

In the meantime George Esmond Warrington, dressed in a coat of scarlet, is serving the king in the command of General Clinton.

The two factions clash, but the Warringtons contrive to meet and exchange greetings. Their politics may differ but their hearts are unchanged one toward the other.

Eventually George weds Theo Lambert and settles down in the old world, an English gentleman; but Gen. Harry Warrington ends his days in Virginia.

"On the library wall of one of the most famous writers of America there hang two crossed swords which his relatives wore in the great war of independence. The one sword was gallantly drawn in the service of the king, the other was the weapon of a brave and honored republican soldier," says Thackeray.

"The colonel in scarlet, and the general in blue and buff hang side by side in the wainscotted parlor of the Warringtons in England, their love never having materially diminished, however angrily the contest divided them. . . . These eagles have always gone by the name of 'The Virginians' by which name their memoirs are christened."

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Unless one knows the relishing humor of Thackeray as it lives in his burlesque and ballads, his whole genius can scarcely be appreciated. His early successes, signed by Titmarsh and Yellowplush, sparkling through the pages of Punch, with pungent satire and abundant wit, contained many gems of his great novels. Parodies of famous contemporaries—Disraeli, Bulwer and others—made merit for Londoners in "Punch's Prize Novellists."

"The Legend of the Rhine" burlesques a novel of Dumas, but his masterpiece in this field is "Rowena and Rebecca," the brilliant and matchless burlesque of Scott's "Ivanhoe." It not only ripples along with broad roving fun, but it is touched as well with pathos and genuine humor. Scattered through it are some of the best songs of their kind in English literature.

Thackeray's ease in rhyming was incomparable. While he possessed true poetic feeling, he particularly excelled in rhyming verses and in ballad-making. In this his characteristic pathos, his indignation at wrongs, and his distinctive sallies of fun especially shine. "The Willow Tree," "The White Squirrel," "The Highway Tree" and "The Sorrows of Werther" will always be dear to many. All true bohemians will relish the "Ballad of Bouillabaisse." No doubt many of our boys "over there" have tasted the famous dish itself as well as the joys of fellowship and the pang for comrades "gone west," so sympathetically sung in this ballad.

VIRGINIA in the days of Washington's early manhood; Virginia with its vast tobacco plantations sloping to the river; its myriads of slaves; its great estates where, loyal to the king, the master was above all else a gentleman and a sportsman, and the mistress a lady who directed the affairs of her household with the imperiousness of a princess of the blood; a Virginia of stiff brocades, of hoops and powdered wigs; a land where hospitality ran free and good wine was never wanting—such is the setting chosen by Thackeray for his sequel to "Henry Esmond," the tale entitled, "The Virginians."

It was a picturesque period in history, and the author of the novel was indeed daring to present to us in the first pages of his book George Washington, the young colonial colonel, who comes hither in his coach from his adjoining estate to visit Madam Esmond, the daughter of our old friend Henry Esmond at her American home, "Castlewood," and there meet her nineteen-year-old twin sons George Esmond Warrington and Harry Warrington. Hither, also, comes General Braddock, the English commander who expects with the aid of his forces to bring about an end to the French and Indian wars; and in his company is Benjamin Franklin, the Philadelphia printer.

Ah, Thackeray had courage to present to us in the flesh these familiar celebrities!

But he does it delightfully. We see George Washington, a frequent and welcome guest at "Castlewood," greeting the Widow Esmond with friendship so ardent that her sons, jealous of every attention paid their mother, mistake his gallantry for a tender sentiment and are on the point of challenging the colonel to a duel when they discover their error. Afterward George, the elder twin by the narrow margin of a half-hour, goes forth with Braddock and Washington into the campaign that costs the English general his life, and in which the king's troops are defeated by the French and Indians. From this disastrous pilgrimage Washington's young aid, George Esmond Warrington, falls to return, and great is the grief at "Castlewood." Madam Esmond reproaches Colonel Washington that he should come back unscathed when her son is missing. As for Harry, the loss of his elder brother so overwhelms him that it is deemed wise to send him on a sea voyage to England in the hope of diverting him from constantly mourning the twin he so devotedly loved.

Hence we next behold Harry at the home of his English cousins at "Castlewood" where, we regret to say, he at first receives but a scant welcome. My Lord Castlewood and the ladies would not have tolerated either Harry or his black servant Gumbo had not Aunt Bernstein, the Beatrix Esmond of Harry's grandfather's day, been a guest at the house. Although the baroness is now old and has lost her beauty she has not lost her money and because the impoverished Castlewoods are eager to inherit the latter they dare not oppose her. She will have Harry Warrington welcomed to the home of his ancestors.

Therefore the young American is granted a tardy invitation to the family estate to which his grandfather, Henry Esmond, although the rightful heir, waived all claims before emigrating to Virginia.

Harry is an ingratiating young fellow and his Aunt Bernstein promptly falls in love with him, urging him to go with her to Tunbridge Wells, a fashionable resort, whither she is bound. The shrewd old woman is insistent in her demand for she sees that the unsophisticated lad has already developed a passion for the Rt. Hon.

cross from its concealment and give it to her, together with other crosses in their possession. Its identity was established by a miracle: The body of a dead man was placed on each of the crosses, and when it touched the true one the dead man immediately came to life. Many pilgrims traveling to Jerusalem received pieces of the true cross, and the question was raised as to the possibility of supplying thousands with those fragments without entirely carrying away the cross. It was therefore said that the true cross

had the power of reproducing itself. On the capture of Jerusalem in 614, the cross we are told, was carried into Persia, where it remained until restored by Heraclius, which event is commemorated in September and is usually called Holyrood day. The four nails were distributed so that two were placed in the imperial crown, one brought to France, and another thrown into the Adriatic to quiet its turbulence.

Forget the faults of other people

FOX HOUND GOES ON BRANDY SPREE

Sneaks Out to Secret Cache and Comes Home With Beautiful Jag.

Charlottesville, Va.—J. A. Dunn, a well-known farmer and fox hunter of this section, was out on a chase Saturday. The next day one of his valued hounds left home of its own accord, returning late in the evening.

Mr. Dunn observed that the dog was acting peculiarly. He thought the animal had been poisoned and examined its eyes for symptoms. About this time he got a whiff of the dog's breath and detected a strong odor of apple brandy on it. Mr. Dunn took the animal



Begun to Show Signs of a Jag.

mal in the house and gave it some milk to drink. Then it stretched out by the stove. It did not remain there long before it began to show signs of a jag, which would have been the delight of an old toper. The hound the next day acted as though it had a very bad headache.

Mr. Dunn thinks the dog located the booze the day of the fox chase and kept it to himself, sipping back the next day. He is watching him closely, in the hope that he will lead him to the cache.

GIRL'S NERVE STOPS THEFT

Bookkeeper Grapples With Thief and Holds on Until Foreman Comes to Assistance.

Attleboro, Mass.—Thanks to the courage and determination of Mrs. Amelia Mitchell, a bookkeeper, a series of petty breaks is at an end and Joseph Morgera, nineteen years old, is back in Concord reformatory, serving time for larceny.

Mrs. Mitchell is employed by the R. M. McDonald company, manufacturing jewelers.

Young Morgera entered the office and made respectful application for a job. Mrs. Mitchell went to call a foreman. Returning sooner than she was expected, she surprised the visitor taking possession of \$200 in an unlocked safe.

She immediately grappled with the thief, a young man much larger than herself. Despite his desperate attempts to shake her off she clung to him until Irving Hodges, a foreman, came to her aid and subdued young Morgera.

According to the police the boy has admitted stealing money from the waiting room of the Rhode Island hospital in Providence and to entering or attempting to enter three office buildings here.

One of the offices was that of Judge Ralph E. Estes, who tried him and sent him to the reformatory.

Five Bullets, This Old Actor's Last "Hand"

New York.—Once upon a time there was a colie dog that did tricks in the circus. He walked on his hind legs and on his fore paws for applause.

One day he got lost. He went hungry and grew thin.

The other day he wandered into a schoolroom at Jamaica and, suddenly finding himself in the presence of spectators, this old trumper immediately began hopping on his hind legs and on his fore paws, expecting—ap—plause.

He got five bullets from a policeman's pistol. Somebody had yelled "Mad dog!"

SAVES HER SEVEN CHILDREN

Mother Makes Four Trips Into Burning House to Rescue Boys and Girls in Bed.

Buffalo, N. Y.—Mrs. Mary Holler saved her seven children from suffocation by making four trips into her burning home. She was barefooted, and had to travel through three inches of snow outside the house.

The woman was awakened by the roaring of flames. She saved three of the children in the first trip. She took them to a barn and wrapped them in blankets to keep them from freezing, then went back and rescued the others.

Returns From Prison and Kills Wife. Rochester, N. Y.—George Boyke, sixty-two years old, shot and killed his wife with a shotgun a few days after he had been released from serving a six-year term in prison for beating her. He committed suicide after killing his wife.

Kills Self In Fight Over 15 Cents. Cleaton, Ky.—In a quarrel over the possession of 15 cents, Claude Gunn committed suicide after shooting and slightly wounding William Myers, with whom he was arguing.

GOOD HEALTH OF CHILDREN FROM RICH BLOOD

Health, Strength and Vigor Built Up By Gude's Pepto-Mangan.

You see one child strong and robust; another child pale and thin. One eats practically the same foods and takes the same exercise as the other. What is the difference? Nearly always it's a difference in the quality of the blood. The strong child has rich, red blood and plenty of it. You love to see him eat so heartily. If your child is thin and weak, give him Gude's Pepto-Mangan to build up the blood and see the difference between a sickly, unhappy childhood and a bouncing, healthy childhood.

Get Gude's Pepto-Mangan at your druggist's in liquid or tablet form. Be sure it's the genuine. Advertisement.

The man who says nothing is never misquoted.

MOTHER! MOVE CHILD'S BOWELS WITH CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP

Hurry, mother! Even a sick child loves the "fruity" taste of "California Fig Syrup" and it never fails to open the bowels. A teaspoonful today may prevent a sick child tomorrow. If constipated, bilious, feverish, fretful, has cold, colic, or if stomach is sour, tongue coated, breath bad, remember a good cleansing of the little bowels is often all that is necessary.

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.

Really Smart Men. "Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so smart dat dey kin not only use big words, but dey kin make up dere own meanin' for 'em."

Every singer in a quartet can point out three good reasons why the organization isn't perfect.

Jonah's experience was an instance of prophet and loss.

Back Bad Since the Grip?

Has a cold or grip sapped your strength? Do you suffer constant backache, feel nervous and depressed? Then look to your kidneys! Many cases of kidney trouble are the result of infectious disease. The kidneys have broken down under the strain of filtering disease-created poisons from the blood. That's why a cold or grip often leaves backache, headaches, dizzy spells and irregular kidney action. Help your weakened kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A New York Case

Arthur Mahan, carpenter and builder, New York Ave., Huntington, N. Y., says: "I have a sharp, twinging pain seemed to catch me in the small of my back. The action of my kidneys was irregular and often I had to get up at night to pass the secretions, which were highly colored. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills and after using the third box of Doan's I was completely cured."

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

WANTED, TWENTY-FIVE COUNTRY BOYS WILLING TO WORK HARD. Advancement guaranteed if satisfactory. Salary to start \$10.00 per week. Write RELIANCE DEVICES CO., 47-49 Clinton St., NEWARK, N. J.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 7-1922

Chesterfield Cigarettes advertisement featuring a man smoking and the text: "Taste is a matter of tobacco quality. We state it as our honest belief that the tobacco used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price. Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co. 'I like 'em' 'They Satisfy'"

MORE IMPORTANT TO SAM Accused Man Could Do With One Lawyer and Use the Other One as a Witness. Not so long ago a Quaker city lawyer found a formidable phalanx opposed to him in the trial of a case. Presumably the other side was not strong, at least in the lawyer's estimation, in point of witnesses, and when he came to sum up, the attorney detailed the following to the jury as illustrative of the predicament of the other side: A negro was brought before the court to plead to an offence. 'Sam Jackson, you are in custody of the law,' announced the Judge. 'The state provides counsel for those who lack it. I hereby appoint these two gentlemen present in court to defend you. Have you anything to say?' Sam's face brightened at the Judge's words. 'Two lawyers, yo honah!' he exclaimed delightedly. . . . and then with an engaging grin: 'Yes, suh, yo honah . . . but ef it ain't crowdin' the law, can't I swop off one of dem lawyers for a witness?' What it is. 'What is a flapper?' 'A flapper, Henry, is the latest style cigarette holder.' Frequently there is peril in applause.

To win a race a Jockey doesn't put extra weight on the horse that helps him succeed. No man or woman who wants to succeed in the race of life can afford the handicap of headaches, insomnia, indigestion and debility. Nor can they afford to take anything that may keep up a continual irritation of the nervous system. Yet this is what many people do who drink excessive amounts of tea or coffee. For tea and coffee contain caffeine, a substance that is sometimes very injurious. Many doctors say that caffeine raises the blood pressure, irritates the kidneys, and over-stimulates the entire nervous system. Also that it is especially bad for growing children, or for any one who has any tendency to nervousness or insomnia. If you want to avoid a possible cause of headache, insomnia, or nervousness, it might be well to stop taking tea and coffee for awhile, and drink rich, satisfying Postum, instead. Postum is a delicately-roasted, pure cereal beverage—delicious and wholesome. Order Postum from your grocer today. Drink this fragrant, healthful beverage for awhile, and see if you will not feel brighter, more active, and more resistant to fatigue—as so many thousands of others have felt. Postum comes in two forms: Instant Postum (in tins) made instantly in the cup by the addition of boiling water. Postum Cereal (in packages of larger bulk, for those who prefer to make the drink while the meal is being prepared) made by boiling for 20 minutes. Postum for Health—"There's a Reason" Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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As the Editor Sees It

School Days Valuable

If you ever hear of a boy or girl who wants to quit school, when it is unnecessary; if you ever hear of parents who are thinking of putting their children to work, when it is unnecessary, just bring these figures to their attention:

Every day spent in school pays the child \$9.

Here is the proof, based on the wage scale of 1913:

Uneducated laborers earn on the average of \$500 per year for forty years, a total of \$20,000.

High school graduates earn on the average \$1,000 per year for forty years, a total of \$40,000.

This education required twelve years of school of 180 days each, a total of 2,160 days in school.

If 2,160 days at school add \$20,000 to the income for life, then each day at school adds \$9.25.

The child that stays out of school to earn less than \$9.00 a day is losing money—not making money.

These figures are based on an investigation made by Dr. A. Caswell Ellis of the University of Texas, at the request of the U. S. Bureau of Education.

Here are some of the facts:

Supt. B. B. Jackson, of Minneapolis, studied the earnings of 3,345 pupils who left school at the end of the eighth grade, and found that they started life with an average salary of only \$240 a year. A similar study made by him of the salaries of 912 graduates of the high school showed that they started out with an average salary of \$800 and after six years were earning an average of \$1,380.

One more set of figures and then we are through:

A committee of Brooklyn Teachers' Association in 1909 investigated the salaries received by graduates of the elementary schools and by others who stopped school before graduation.

Of 192 boys from the elementary schools taken at random, the committee was able to trace 166 till they were about thirty years of age.

At that time the average income of these 166 boys was \$1,253.05, whereas the average salary of the illiterate worker in Brooklyn was \$500 per year.

If the parents of these 166 boys had bought each of them an annuity equal to the extra \$753 per year, which his education enabled him to earn, it would have cost over \$15,000 per boy.

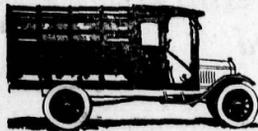
As the salaries of these boys will rise considerably after they are thirty, while those of the illiterate laborers will not, it is obvious that this elementary education was worth more than a \$15,000 capital safely invested for each boy.

Your Pastor

How much do you help your pastor? We don't mean how much do you pay on his salary, but how much of an assistant are you to him in his unusual and rather unprofitable job? Understand, this is not a church editorial, further than we would like to impress every church attendant in Tuckerton and vicinity with this point: The church is a recognized element of strength in every community. No one would want to live in a town that had no churches, or have his

GEORGE HICKMAN
 Carpenter
 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.

Same platform is used for panel sides, or stake sections. Body sills are of heavy hardwood. Floor boards shipped 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 necessary. Ribbons any color 75¢ delivered. Give name and model. Carbon paper 8x13 100 sheets \$1.95 deliv'd. **Empire Type Foundry, Mfgs. Wood Type, Metal Type, Printers Supplies, Buffalo, N. Y.**

children reared under such circumstances. We all agree on that point, so here is the next point: You believe in maximum effort in everything—you strive to attain it in your business and you like to see it in your town. Well, admitting that, your church and all the churches demand of you an unbiased support. You really cannot be classed at your best until you help the pastor with your spirit as well as your money and attendance.

Taken all in all, those Arbutle juries, frosts and snow storms are giving California more advertising than she cares for.

A married man recently said: A wife makes a man forget a lot of troubles a bachelor never has.

There are two ways to eat fried chicken, the society way and the right way.

Every girl should refuse at least

one lover before accepting another. Then she can spend the rest of her life telling her husband how happy she might have been with the other fellow.

In the old fashioned novel they

married on the last page and lived happy ever after; in the new fashioned novel they live unhappy until they get a divorce in the last chapter.

We notice in an advertisement in a

city exchange where another nickel cigar has dropped from 8c to 6c.

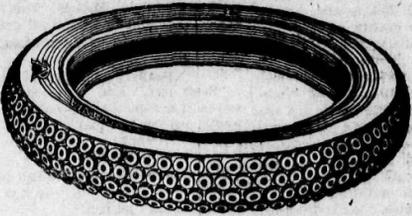
We've never yet met a man who didn't love to brag about how bad he was when he was a boy.

We note in the press reports where

a girl is going to cross Niagara Falls on a tight-rope. All we can say for her is that she wants to get to Canada worse than we do.

Beauty is only skin deep, and a lot of them are getting skinned trying to get it.

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



Pennsylvania Vacuum Tires, Fibre and Cord, are the best buy in the long run. The only real NON-SKID tires on the market. The names, accompanying this are those to whom I have sold Vacuum Cup Tires and if, for any reason, any one has not received full mileage from the Vacuum Cup Tire, that he should, please notify ONE TIRE GIVEN AWAY WITH EVERY 50 SOLD—Same size as you buy.

Otto Roos, Cedar Run
 John Pike, Toms River
 Fred Martin, Cedar Run
 Chester Butters, West Creek
 U. S. Jones, Tuckerton
 Paul Cranmer, Manahawken
 Jack Benson, Beach Haven
 Harry G. Jones, West Creek
 Kirk Cranmer, Barnegat
 John Pharo, Ship Bottom
 Charles Buslow, Tuckerton
 Luke A. Courtney, Manahawken
 Everett Cranmer, Barnegat
 Nathan Cox, West Creek
 Mr. Verless, Jersey City
 Leo Lamson, Mayetta
 George Shinn, Beach Haven
 Cranmer and Parker, Mayetta
 Otto Salmons, Staffordville
 Calvin Conklin, Cedar Run
 George Truett, Cedar Run
 Herbert Cranmer, Cedar Run
 Elton Cranmer, Mayetta
 A. B. Cranmer, Mayetta
 Ansel R. Lamson, Mayetta
 Dick Thompson, Ship Bottom
 John Gray, West Creek
 Arnold Cranmer, New Greta
 Wilbur Cranmer, New Greta
 E. Hoff, Barnegat City
 Adams and Stiles, Tuckerton
 Alvin Cobb, Tuckerton
 C. L. Peterson, Tuckerton
 Lester Johnson, Barnegat City
 Thomas Sprague, Manahawken
 Edward Inman, Manahawken
 Ernest Stiles, Manahawken
 John L. Cranmer, New Greta
 Harvey Mathis, Tuckerton
 Raymond Cox, West Creek
 C. H. Cox, West Creek

A. W. Brown, Toms River
 Joshua Hilliard, Manahawken
 Marshall Reeves, Barnegat
 Augustus Potts, Beach Haven
 George Grant, Beach Haven
 Mele Grant, Beach Haven
 Leon Cranmer, Beach Haven
 John W. Berry, Barnegat
 George Fredericksen, Manahawken
 Arthur Corwell, West Creek
 Nathan Lettice, Manahawken
 Stephen Johnson, Manahawken
 T. A. Corlis, Manahawken
 Dr. J. L. Lane, Tuckerton
 John W. Folk, Tuckerton
 Birdall Paul, Manahawken
 Elton Carter, Barnegat
 John Schmel, Tuckerton
 Wm. Alton, Ship Bottom
 Harvey A. Cranmer, Manahawken
 Wm. Sprague, Manahawken
 Nelson Johnson, Manahawken
 Alexander Inman, Manahawken
 Ambrose Cox, Barnegat
 Wm. Hester, Tuckerton
 John Holman, West Creek
 Freeholders of Ocean County
 George H. Helms, Toms River
 Charles Basler, Manahawken
 Chas. E. Sherborne, Beach Haven
 James McDonald, Ardmore, Pa.
 Radio Corporation of Tuckerton
 Frank L. Cobb, Collingswood
 J. S. Silvers, Cranbury
 A. G. Wilbur, Tuckert River
 Vicepresidents, Telephone Company
 George Kelley, Tuckerton
 Monley Elmer, Tuckerton
 South Jersey Tob. Co. Mt. Holly
 School Board of Township of Manahawken

M. L. CRANMER

OCEAN COUNTY DISTRIBUTOR

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

Phone Toms River 14
 Veeder Building, Toms River

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

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

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

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

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

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

Under control of the State Department of Banking and Insurance

BEACH HAVEN PLUMBING CO. BEACH HAVEN, NEW JERSEY

PLUMBING and HEATING

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES

"DONE AS IT SHOULD BE"

Novelty Pipeless Furnaces

AND

Novelty Ranges

ESTIMATES FURNISHED

JOSEPH H. McCONOMY ROOFING AND HEATING GENERAL JOBBING

BOAT PUMPS AND TANKS STOVES AND HOUSEHOLD UTENSILS

AGENT FOR

HOMER PIPELESS FURNACES

FOR TUCKERTON AND VICINITY

ESTIMATES CHEERFULLY GIVEN

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



The Department Store By-the-Sea

Celebrates Its First Year In The New Store

February sixteenth marked the first anniversary of the opening of our magnificent new building. It marked the first anniversary of a store that is befitting this world famed resort.

It has been a great year. A year of great purpose, of lofty ideals of unswerving effort. It has been a year of great accomplishments. But it has been a short year. Too short for the things we would do and the things we would plan.

It is pleasing to know that Atlantic City and its towns evince a proprietary interest in this store, accord it the regard that is the meed of an honored civic institution. And as we stand on the threshold of our second year in this beautiful new building, we vision a still bigger and still better store, a store that will keep step with the forward march of a still greater and still better Atlantic City.

Anniversary Sale Continues Throughout The Entire Month

FORD MOTOR COMPANY ANNOUNCES ANOTHER REDUCTION FORDSON TRACTORS

\$395

F. O. B. DETROIT

Former Price \$625.00

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

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

F. O. B. DETROIT

TUCKERTON GARAGE

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

Tuckerton, New Jersey

TUCKERTON BEACON

Thursday Afternoon, Feb. 23, 1922

SOCIETIES

TUCKERTON CHAPTER NO. 4, F. & A. M. Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening of the month at 8 o'clock in Masonic Hall...

SUBURBAN LODGE NO. 4, F. & A. M. Meets every 2nd and 4th Tuesday evening of each month in Masonic Hall...

LAKEVIEW LODGE NO. 24, F. & A. M. Meets every Monday night in Red Men's Hall...

RELIANCE COUNCIL NO. 156 D. of L. Meets every Thursday evening in the Red Men's Hall...

FOURTH WARD TRIBE NO. 61, I.M.P.D. Meets every Saturday night, 7th Run, 9th Street...

OCEAN LODGE NO. 24, F. & A. M. Meets every Wednesday evening in Red Men's Hall at 7:30...

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

COLUMBIA TEMPLE NO. 20, I. O. G. T. Meets every Tuesday night in Red Men's Hall...

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

FOR SALE—Day old Chicks. We have improved our beautiful flock of S. C. Rhode Island Reds...

FOR SALE—3 fresh milk cows. One a registered Jersey. Price reasonable. Good stock. Walter L. Adams, New Gretna.

WANTED—Several low priced farms with good buildings, 10 to 30 acres, well stocked and equipped.

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

FOR SALE—50 red cedar piling cut and trimmed. 20 to 30 ft. long suitable for posts of lumber.

FARM FOR SALE The Eli Gifford Farm at Mathis-town is for sale. Can give immediate possession.

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

FARMERS AND TRUCK GROWERS Now is the time to get your order in for Menhaden Fish Fertilizer as our supply is limited.

DR. DAVID M. SAXE VETERINARY SURGEON 21 N. Virginia Ave. ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.

Fire Insurance Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies: Royal, Commercial Union North British & Mercantile.

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

LOCAL NEWS

Ducks are coming from the south, which is said to be a sure sign of an early spring.

M. L. Straugh, construction superintendent of the Atlantic City Electric Company, has been in town making arrangements for the construction of the electric lighting system for Tuckerton.

R. F. Rutter of West Creek, was in town Monday on business.

When you kill time, remember it has no resurrection.

Patent medicine and Christian Science aren't in it with good hard honest work when it comes to curing many human ills.

George C. Snitzer, of the Radio force, has been transferred from Brooklyn to Mantoloking, where he is now Radioman-in-chief.

Mr. and Mrs. S. N. Lippincott at-

tended the Hardware Convention held in Philadelphia recently.

A Home Made Delicatessen and Light Lunch sale will be held at the store of S. B. Allen, Main street, next to Atkinson's Garage, on Saturday afternoon, beginning at 2 o'clock, under the auspices of the Women's Town Improvement and Civic Association. Your patronage will be appreciated.

Miss Letchworth C. Crosby of Rahway, is visiting friends in Tuckerton.

More people are looking for positions than jobs, and more are after jobs than work.

It is hard to convince the children that spring has not yet arrived. The balmy days the past week have been almost too good to be true.

Allen Adams and family have moved to Manahawken. Mr. Adams was unable to secure a house in Tuckerton large enough for his needs and as he makes so many trips to the beach for produce, he figured that

Manahawken would be very nearly central for his business headquarters. He will make trips along the beaches and through the towns as usual.

The thing that worries the boss most is the number of unemployed still on the payroll.

Mrs. Joseph H. Brown has been spending two weeks in Trenton with her daughters, Fanny and Gertrude.

Miss Ruth Allen has been ill for a week at Montclair, where she is attending college. Mrs. S. B. Allen, her mother, accompanied here to her home here yesterday.

Mrs. A. J. Rider spent several days in Trenton visiting Rider College and other places of interest. Mrs. Rider also attended the graduating exercises in the Shriner's Temple. A class of four hundred graduates from the Rider College. This was Mrs. Rider's first visit to the Capital city in fifty years.

There probably was a house shortage when the song writer dashed off "Rock-a-Bye Baby in a Tree-Top." Next thing on the program is marbles—and trouble for mother, keeping knees in the young hopeful's stockings. (Continued on last page)

FARM AND HOME FACTS

Bees, flowers and a vegetable garden are the frills of farming that give the thrills, and usually see profits besides.

Paper, pencil, lamplight, the living room table, some seed catalogs and all the family assembled—this is the first step in making the home garden.

That home gardener who is willing to play safe most of the time with the good old standbys of seed, can afford to indulge in the fun of trying out the lurid novelties of the seed catalogs once in a while.

There are chicks and chicks, but the best are hatched in March and April.

Another reason they may sometime call New Jersey the "milk-pail" state—The average annual production per cow for this state is 6,000 pounds of milk against an average of less than 5,000 pounds for the United States.

NOTICE

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

Walter Atkinson AUTOMOBILE LINE

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

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

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

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

Waiting room in the store of my GARAGE on Main street, opposite the Tuckerton Bank.

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

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.

SHERIFF'S SALE

By virtue of a writ of F. Fa. issued out of the Court of Chancery of the State of New Jersey, and to me directed, I will sell at public vendue on

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1922 At the courthouse in the village of Toms River, in the County of Ocean and State of New Jersey, between the hours of 12 m. and 5 o'clock p. m., to wit at 1 o'clock p. m., on said day, all the following described real estate:

All that tract of parcel of lands and premises, situate, lying and being in the Township of Tuckerton, in the County of Ocean, and State of New Jersey, at Barnegat, New Jersey, and more particularly described as follows: Being all that certain public inn and lot of land in the Village aforesaid: BEGINNING in the eastermost edge of the Main road leading from Barnegat to

Waretown, at the southwest corner of the lot where Enoch S. Jones now lives (1881) and runs as follows: (1) south forty-five degrees and thirty minutes west one chain and seventy-four links; thence (2) forty-four degrees and thirty-five minutes west one chain and fifty-eight links; thence (3) north forty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west forty-eight links; thence (4) south forty-five degrees west twenty links; thence (5) north forty-seven degrees and thirty minutes west thirty-six links; thence (6) south forty-three degrees west one chain and fifty-eight links to the place of BEGINNING. Excepting thereout two lots of land conveyed as follows: The first by deed from Mary E. Scott and Walter W. Scott to John McCollough, dated September 20th, 1881, and recorded in Book 132 of Deeds, page 256, etc., and the other by Mary E. Scott and Walter W. Scott to John McCollough, dated March 4th, 1886, and recorded as follows: The first by deed from Mary E. Scott and Walter W. 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HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

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ROYAL 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. Frequenting over the teacups this summer afternoon, Harriet is profoundly disturbed by the arrival of a visitor, Royal Blondin. Next day, at a tea party in the city, Blondin makes himself agreeable to Nina, and leaves a deep impression on the unsophisticated girl.

CHAPTER III.

Royal Blondin went straight from Nina to the tea table, which was almost deserted now. Harriet saw him coming, and she knew what hour had come. She stood up as he reached her, and they measured each other narrowly, with unsmiling eyes.

There was reason for her paleness today, and for the faint violet shadows about her beautiful eyes. Harriet had lain awake deep into the night, tossing and feverish. She had always thought that he must come back; for years the fear had haunted her at every street crossing, at every ring of Linda's doorbell. At first it had been but a shivering apprehension of his claims, an anticipation of what he might expect or want from her. Then came a saner time, when she told herself that she was an independent human being as well as he, that she might meet his argument with argument, and his threat with threat.

But for the past year or two her lessening thoughts of him had taken new form. Harriet had hoped that when they met again she might be in a position to punish Royal Blondin, to look down at him from heights that even his audacity might not scale.

That time, she told herself in the fever of the night, had not yet come. Her pitiful achievements, her beauty, her French and Spanish, her sober book reading, and her little affections of fine linen and careful speech, all seemed to crumble to nothing. She seemed again to be the furious, helpless, seventeen-year-old Harriet of the Watertown days, her armor ineffectual against that suave and self-confident presence.

She had forced herself to unbind the wrappings, to look at the old wound. She had gone in spirit to that old, shabby parlor to which Linda and Fred had carried Josephine's crib late every night, and where sheet music had cascaded from the upright piano. She saw, with the young husband and wife, a fiery, tumble-head girl of fifteen or sixteen, who helped with her sister's cooking and housework, who adored the baby, who planned a future on the stage, or as a great pianist, or as a great writer—the means mattered not so much that the end was fame and wealth and happiness for Harriet.

Fred had brought Royal Blondin in to supper one night, and Royal had laughed with the others at the spirited little waitress who delivered herself of tremendous decisions while she came and went with plates, and forgot to take off her checked blue apron when she finally slipped into his place.

The man had been a dervish then, as now. But he was nine years older than Harriet Field. He had had the same delightful voice, the same penetrating eyes. He had brought poetry, music, art, into the sordid little parlor of the Watertown apartment; he had helped Harriet to tame and house those soaring ambitions. She felt again those kisses that had waked the little-girl heart into passionate womanhood; she shut her eyes and pressed her hand tight against them. So young—so happy—so confident—plunging headlong into that searing blackness.

And now Royal Blondin was back again, and she was not ready for him. She could not score now. But he could hurt her irreparably if he would. Isabelle was an indifferent mother, and an incorrigible flirt, but at the first word, at the first hint—ah, there would be no arguing, no weighing of the old blame and responsibility! If there was the faintest cloud of doubt, that would be enough!

Harriet had shaken back her mane of hair, had hammered furious fists together up on the dark balcony. It wasn't fair—it wasn't fair—just now, when she was so secure and happy! She had flung her arms across the railing, and buried her hot face on them, and had wept desperate and angry tears into the silken and golden tangle that shone dully in the starlight.

She did not refuse him her hand when he came to the tea table, or her eyes, and there was friendliness, or the semblance of it, in the voice with which she said his name. That he was waiting, perhaps as fearfully as she, for his cue, was evidenced by the quick relief with which he echoed the old familiarity.

"Harriet! I find you again. I've been waiting all this time to find you! I'd heard Ward speak of 'Miss Field,' of course! But it never meant you to me. I've been thinking of you all night."

"I've been thinking, too," she said, simply.

"It's after six," Blondin said with a glance about. "We can't talk here. Can you get away? Can we go somewhere?"

straight down to Crowlands," she said, considering. "We might walk."

"Anything!" he assented, briefly. Guided by Harriet, who was familiar with the place, they slipped through the hallway, and out a side door. They had no sooner gained silence and solitude than the man began deliberately: "Harriet, I have not thought of anything else since I came upon you yesterday, after all these years. I want you to tell me that you—you aren't angry with me. You knew—you knew how desperately I tried to find you, Harriet! What a hell I went through!"

If she had steeled herself against the possibility of his shaking her, she failed herself now. It was, with an involuntary and bitter little laugh that she said:

"You had no monopoly of that, Roy."

"But you ran away from me!" he accused her. "When I went to find you, they told me the Davenports had moved away. Won't you believe that I felt terrible—that I walked the streets, Harriet, praying—praying—that I might catch a glimpse of you. It was the uppermost thought for years—how many years? Seven?"

"More than eight," she corrected, in a somewhat lifeless voice. "I was eighteen. My one thought, my one hope, when I last saw you, in Linda's house," she went on, with sudden passion, "was that I would never see you again! But I'm glad to hear you say this, Roy," she added, in a gentler tone. "My glad you—felt sorry. Our going away was a mere chance. Fred Davenport was offered a position on a Brooklyn paper, and we all moved from Watertown to Brooklyn. I was grateful for it; I only wanted to disappear! Linda stood by me, her children saved my life. I was a nursery-maid for a year or two—I never saw anybody or went anywhere! I look back," Harriet said, talking more to herself than to him, and walking swiftly along in the golden sunset that streamed across the old back road, "and I wonder I didn't go stark, staring mad!"

"Don't think about it," he urged, with concern.

"No; I'll not think about it. Royal, don't think that all my feeling was for myself. I thought of you, too. I missed you. Truly, I missed what you had given my life!"

A dark flush came to the man's face, and when he spoke it was with an honest shame and gratitude in his voice that would have surprised the women who had only known him in his later years.

"You are generous, Harriet," he said. "You were always the most generous girl in the world!"

More stirred than she wished to show herself, Harriet walked on, and there was a silence.

"Linda and Fred made it hard for you?" he asked.

"Oh, no! They were angels. But of course in their eyes, and mine, too—I was marked."

Silence. Royal Blondin gave her a glance full of distress and compunction. But he did not speak, and it was Harriet who ended the pause.

"Well, that's what a little girl of eighteen may do with her life!" she said. "I have been a fool—I have made a wreck of mine!"

"You are the most beautiful woman in the world," Royal Blondin said, steadily. "You are established here, they all adore you! Why do you say that your life is a wreck?"

"I am the daughter of Professor Field," said Harriet, "and at twenty-seven I am the paid companion of Mrs. Richard Carter's daughter! Oh, well—I was happy enough to have the opportunity. What of yourself? Where have you been?"

But he was not quite ready to drop the personal note.

"Harriet, now that we have met, we'll be friends? My life now is among these people; you'll not be sorry if we occasionally meet?"

"In this casual way—no, we can stand that," she agreed. The fears of the night rose like mist, melted away. It was bad enough, but it was not what her inflamed and fantastic apprehension had made it. He was no revengeful villain, after all. He did not mean to harm her.

"I've been everywhere," he said, answering her question. "I made two trips to China from San Francisco. I was interested in Chinese antiquities. Then I went into a Persian rug thing, with a dealer. We handled rugs; I went all over the Union. After that, four years ago, I went to Persia and India, and met some English people, and went with them to London. Then I came back here, as a sort of press agent to a Swami who wanted to be introduced in America, and after he left I rather took up his work, Yogi and interpretive reading, 'Chitra' and 'Shojo'—you don't know them?"

She shook her head, sufficiently at ease now even to smile in faint derision.

"And what's the future in it, Roy?" Now that the black dread was laid, she could almost like him.

"The present is extremely profitable," he said dryly, "and I suppose there might be—well, say a marriage in it, some day."

"That's—exactly—what I was!" she said dryly. "But talk to Nina, if you don't believe me! Everything that is school-girlly and romantic and undeveloped in Nina. She is absolutely inexperienced; she's what I called her, a child! It's—preposterous!"

"I suppose," the man drawled, "that that is a question for the young lady, and her parents, and myself to decide."

Harriet bit her lip. This was utterly unexpected. Into her calculations, up to this point, she had taken only Royal Blondin and herself. If his words covered any truth, then the matter did not stop there. Nina was involved, and with Nina, Ward and Nina's father and Isabelle—

The complications were endless; her heart sickened before them. And yet, the conviction that Royal dared not betray her had been flooding Harriet's heart with exquisite reassurance during this past half hour. She was safe; her life at Crowlands took on a new and wonderful beauty with that knowledge. And if she was fit to continue there, Nina's companion, Isabelle's confidante, guide and judge for the whole household, could she with any logic warn them against this man?

He had her trapped, and she saw it. To threaten his standing was to wreck her own.

Her eyes looked beyond him darkly; the girl was young and innocent, greedy for flattery, eager to live. What chance had little Nina Carter against charm like his—experience like his?

"I may never be asked to the house after tomorrow night," said Blondin. "She won't be here tomorrow night. This may be the beginning and end of it. All I ask is that if I am made welcome here, on my own merits, you

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gown, disappear at a furling of the ivied wall. She paused for no backward glance of farewell. But Royal Blondin was satisfied.

CHAPTER IV.

Again Harriet fled through the quiet house as if pursued by furies, and again reached her room with white cheeks and a fast-beating heart. Nina was not there. She crossed to the window, and stood there with her hands clasped on her chest, and her breath coming and going stormily.

"Oh, he's clever!" she whispered, half aloud. "He's clever! He never made a threat of any kind! He knew that he had me—he knew that he had me just where he wanted me! And what he does here, in making his way with this family, doesn't concern me! Nina is old enough to decide for herself."

Nina had been experiencing what were among the pleasantest hours of her life. A school friend, Amy Hawkes, who was romance personified, under a plain and demure exterior, had observed Nina's long conversation with Royal Blondin, and had found an arch allusion to it so well received by Nina that she had followed up that line of conversation, ever since.

Amy was to sleep with Nina, and Harriet realized, as she superintended their flattered dressing, that she, Harriet, would be obliged to go to their door five times, between eleven and one o'clock that night, and tell them that they must stop talking.

There was a modest knock at the door, and Rosa came in with a box. She smiled, and put it on Harriet's desk.

"For me?" the girl said, smiling in answer, and with some surprise. Rosa nodded, and went her way, and Harriet went to the box. It was not large, a florist's box of dark green cardboard; Harriet untied the raffia string, and investigated the mass of silky tissue paper. Inside was an orchid. She opened the accompanying envelope, and found Ward's card. On the back he had written, "Just a little worried because he's afraid you're cross at him!"

Harriet stood perfectly still, the orchid in one hand, the card crushed in the other. Ward Carter had sent orchids, no doubt, to other girls. But Harriet Carter had never had an orchid before from a man.

She put the card into her little desk, and the orchid into a slender crystal vase. Then she went back to advise Amy and Nina as to gold beads and the arrangement of hair. But a little later, when she was in the big housekeeper's pantry, where several maids were busy with last-minute manipulations of olives and ice and grapefruit, Ward came out and found her, soberly busy in her old checked silk.

"Why didn't you wear it?"

"Wear it—you bad, extravagant child! I'll wear it to town tomorrow."

"No; but—" he sank his tone to one of enjoyable confidences—"but were you mad at me? You looked so glum at breakfast."

"Well, you had nothing to do with it!" she assured him, in her big-sisterly voice. "And it was the first orchid I ever had, and I loved you for it!"

It was with something like pain and impatience in his tone that Ward said gruffly:

"Yes, you do! You like me about as much as you like Nina or Granny!"

"I like you—sh! just a little better than I do Granny!" Harriet confided. "Don't spoil your dinner with olives, Ward! Don't muss that—there's a dear! Dinner's announced, by the way. It's quarter past eight."

"I'm going!" he grumbled, discontentedly.

"At any rate, I love the orchid!" Harriet said, soothingly. He was laughing, too, as he disappeared, but something in his face was vaguely troubling to her none the less, and she remembered it now and then with a little compunction during her quiet evening of reading. Well, she would see Linda on Saturday, and have Sunday with her and the children, and that meant always a complete change and a shifted viewpoint, even when, as frequently happened, Linda took the older-sisterly privilege of scolding.

When Harriet had chaperoned Nina and Amy to the Friday afternoon matinee, and had duly deposited Amy afterward in the Hawkes mansion, and had escorted Nina to her grandmother's apartment, she was free to direct Hansen to drive her to the Jersey tube, and to spend a hot, uncomfortable hour in a stream of homegoing commuters, on the way to Linda's house.

She mounted the three cement steps from the sidewalk level, and the four shabby and peeling wooden ones that rose to the porch. On this hot summer afternoon the front door was open, and Harriet stepped into the odorous gloom of the hall, and let the screen door bang lightly behind her.

Immediately, in the open archway into the parlor, a girl of fifteen ap-

peared, a pretty girl with brown hair, a shabby but little shirtwaist belted by a shabby, but clean white skirt, and a napkin dangling from her hand.

"Oh, Mother—it's Aunt Harriet! Oh, you darling!"

Harriet, laughing, went from the child's wild embrace into the arms of Linda herself, a tall, broadly built, pleasant-faced woman with none of Harriet's own unusual beauty, but with a family resemblance to her younger sister nevertheless.

"Well, you sweet good child!" she said warmly. "Fred—here's Harriet! Well, my dear, isn't it fortunate that we were late! We'd hardly commenced!"

The remaining members of the family now streamed forth: Fred Davenport, a thin, rather gray man of fifty, with an intelligent face, a worried forehead, and kindly eyes; Julia, a blonde beauty of twelve; Nammy, a fat, sweet boy of five, with a bit on; and Pip, a serious ten-year-old, with black hair and faded blue overalls.

Fred was a newspaper man, one of the submerged many, underpaid, overworked, unheard, yet vaguely gratified through all the long years by the feeling that his groove was not quite the groove of the office, the teller's desk, or the traveling salesman's "beat."

Here in the little suburban town his opinions gained some little weight from the fact that he had been ten years with a New York evening paper. Mrs. Davenport was interested in everything her sister had to say; knew the Carters, and even some of their closest friends, by name, and asked all sorts of questions about them.

Later in the evening Fred was at the piano. It was a poor piano, and he was a poor player who smoked his old pipe while he palmetokingly fingered Mendelssohn's "Songs Without Words" or the score of "The Gelahe." But Linda loved him.

"He will putter away there, perfectly content, for an hour," she told Harriet. "And at ten you'll see him starting to get Josephine. They're great chums—the thinks there's no one in the world like Daddy!"

Harriet's thoughts had wandered. "How's David?"

"Lovely. He always comes to us for Sunday dinner," Linda said. "And he always asks for you!" she added, with some significance. David Davenport, Fred's somewhat heavy and plodding brother, a successful Brooklyn dentist, had never made any secret of his feeling for the beautiful Harriet.

"I like David!" Harriet said, in answer to some faint indication of reproach in her sister's tone. But immediately afterward she added, in a lower voice: "Ward Carter has had Royal Blondin at the house this week!"

Linda's rocker stopped as if by shock. There was an electric silence. When she spoke again it was with awe and incredulity and something like terror in her tone.

"Royal Blondin! He's in England!"

"He was," Harriet said, dryly. "He's been in New York for two years now."

Linda shuddered.

"I know—I remember!" she said in a whisper. And she added fervently, "I hoped he was dead!"

"You love me and I love you— isn't that all that matters?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CONQUEROR COULD NOT WRITE

William I of England Signed His Name by a Cross to a Charter He Granted.

In the collection of Norman charters sold recently in England, the property of Baroness Beaumont of Carlton Towers, York, there is strong presumptive evidence that William the Conqueror was unable to write, for a grant signed by him and Matilda, the queen, bears their crosses.

This collection of Norman charters was made by the antiquary Thomas Stapleton, one of the ancestors of the barony of Beaumont, and has been preserved for centuries at Carlton Towers. Its sale is attributed to the costs of the war and the present high taxes.

The earliest grant is undated, but was made between the years 1067 and 1078. It is in Latin, on vellum, and is a grant by Walderan (de Meulin) for the salvation of the soul of his lord, William I, king of the English, and others, to St. Stephens church, Caen, of the Church of St. Mary. Inserted in their names are the crosses of the witnesses, William, king of the English; Matilda, the queen; John, archbishop (of Rouen); Roger Belmontensis (Beaumont) and Robert Belmontensis (Beaumont). The document is one of the most interesting autographs that is likely to come into the auction room for some time. The evidence of William the conqueror's illiteracy is not conclusive, however, as it may have been thought beneath the dignity of the king to write his name, as William Roberts suggests. King Henry I also signed one of the charters with his cross.

Oldest Metallic Objects.
In discussing the question of the metals used by the great nations of antiquity, a distinguished scientist recently pointed out that gold was probably the first metal known to man, because it is generally found native. The oldest metallic objects to which we can assign a probable date were found in a royal tomb at Negada in Egypt, supposed to have been that of King Menes.

In one of the chambers were some bits of gold and a bead, a button and a fine wire of nearly pure copper. If the tomb has been properly identified, these objects are at least six thousand years old. Nearly all the ancient gold that has been examined contains enough silver to give it a light color. It was gathered by the ancients in the bed of the Pactolus and other streams of Asia Minor.

Adjust With Speed, Please.
Movie Director (to ingenue): "Don't look so stupid, please, Miss. You aren't supposed to be in love any more."—Munich Flugende Blätter.

Lines to Be Remembered.
Truth is the root, but human sympathy is the flower of practical life.—E. H. Chapin.

Current Wit and Humor



HIS ANSWER
"She's suing him for breach of promise."
"Well."
"And the mean thing has entered a vicious defense."
"Vicious?"
"Yes. He has submitted to the court that he is perfectly willing to let a jury of 12 men look at her and decide if any man in his right mind would offer to marry her."

Honest Tenant.
An enterprising and meticulous Londoner wants to live up to the word and letter of his contract, judging by the following "small ad" taken from the London Times:

"Wanted—Ten thousand loathsome black beetles, by a tenant who agreed to leave the premises in the same condition in which he found them."—Flugler News.

Ever at It.
A woman is never satisfied. If she isn't trying to get a new man she's trying to make a new man out of the one she's got.

AS SURE AS DAWN BRINGS A NEW DAY
CASCARA QUININE
Will Break That Old and Sickly Make You Fit Tomorrow

Leggett's King Pin Plug Tobacco
Known as "that good kind"
Try it—and you will know why

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair, etc. and is 100% Purely Vegetable.

HINDERCORNS
Removes Corns, Calluses, etc. stops all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Sold by most druggists. Also Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Confidential and Dependable Service
Detective work in all its branches. Highest Credentials. Licensed and Bonded.

William J. Large, Detective
Formerly connected with U. S. Dept. of Justice, Bureau of Investigation.

REFINISH, POLISH Your Own FURNITURE
Anyone can use it. Big saving, better results for all woodworkers. No shellac needed. Proven by experts. Large sample tube of either transparent Mahogany, Oak, Pine, Walnut, etc. at 10¢. Mailed, 50¢. Finishing Dept., I. J. Van Sitten, 271 W. 52d St., New York, N. Y.

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Always use the genuine **STEARNS' ELECTRIC RAT & ROACH PASTE**
It forces these pests to run from the building for water and fresh air.
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Directions in 15 languages in every box.
No and No. "Money back if it fails."
U. S. Government buys it.

Garfield Tea
Was Your Grandmother's Remedy
For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

DO YOU SUFFER FROM ASTHMA?
Olive Tea has relieved hundreds of asthmatic people. It soothes the inflamed lining of the throat, relieves the spasmodic coughing, restores the normal action of the lungs, and relieves the chest. Pure, harmless, and effective.
KALL & SUGEL, New York

COLDS-COUGHS
DURELINE
WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS
ALL DRUGGISTS

LURE OF HOUSE FROCKS; IF KNITTED, IT'S SMART

JUST now in the shop windows, sport and tourists apparel, forecasting the modes for spring, holds the more or less fleeting attention of passersby. But, before neighboring windows, filled with simple frocks for the matter-of-fact occupations of their daily lives, women linger longer. These displays of house frocks mean considerable to almost everyone of those who study them and they bring many more purchasers into the stores than less practical things do.

It is a question whether it is better worth while to make these simple cotton frocks at home than to buy them

toggery, sartorially speaking, are the sensation of the day.

The alluring knitted gown of present design and manufacture, likewise sweaters of entirely new interpretation, deserve all the honor heaped upon them. The idea that knitted wear is simply for service and protection against the weather belongs to the past. Nowadays, there is the irresistible appeal of esthetic charm in the handsome knitted gown.

Fancy weaves, shapely sleeves and necklines, graceful fringes effects, remarkable colorings, expressed in Roman stripes, Persian patterns and Na-



House Dress of Cross-Bar Percale.

ready made, for manufacturers have reduced their production to such a science that they can sell them at remarkably low prices. For the average woman it is probably the part of good judgment to buy them ready made, since standard materials are used for them and the workmanship is substantial and fairly good. Percale, gingham, cotton crepe, satine, other printed and plain cottons in substantial weaves, and some cretonne, all figure in their making and designs reveal a demand for neat effects, cheerful colors, and the introduction of two materials.

The house dress shown here, of cross-bar percale, is typical of these frocks. White is introduced in the collar and

vajo designs on backgrounds of every fashionable shade are interesting details which impart to the modern knitted gown the chic and finesse of the carefully fashioned fabric worn.

Nor is the joy of wearing the knitted frock confined to the athletic girl; on the contrary, these frocks of wool and fiber silk as well as the accepted vogue for general daytime as well as sport wear.

For instance, note the stunning knit-gown herewith illustrated. It possesses those little trickeries of artful design which give it the caste of good style. The color scheme is tan with brown stynx-de-laine trimming.

As to the slip-on sweater, shown above, aren't those little buttons down



Knitted Outerwear Now the Thing.

turnback cuffs and at the front fastening. Even in these work-a-day garments a hint of daintiness is achieved by such pretty finishes as appear in this touch of white and fancy little ruffles.

Behold the word "knitted" emblazoned bright upon the style escutcheon of the future! At every fashion show, at all exhibits of smart mode, one is impressed with the prominence given to knitted outerwear. Without a doubt, its prestige is assured. Indeed, knitted gowns and

the opening at the throat a clever touch? Observe, too, the trim belt with its buckle and slides. This is just the kind of sweater one loves to own, not too heavy in weight. It is obtainable in the handsomest beige, gray, pompeian, red, mimosa (a new yellow), the blue and equally as fashionable shades.

Julie Bottinelli

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USE COMMON SENSE IN DIET AS BODY NEEDS VARIETY OF FOOD



Young and Old Need Plenty of Vegetables in Diet.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Too much attention has been paid in the past to the "don'ts" of cookery and the diet. This, that, or the other food has been considered unwholesome. People were told that they ate too much meat, or too many fried foods or sweets, or that white bread was necessarily unwholesome, but nowadays it is known that none of the common food materials properly used is in itself harmful for the normal person. The only exceptions are the extremely small number of people said by physicians to have "idiosyncrasies," who must be particularly careful about their food. What we need is not so many "don'ts" but a few more "do's." Here are some good rules for the diet, say food specialists in the office of home economics:

Sources of Vitamine A.

Use daily some milk, butter, and greenleaf vegetables, either raw or cooked only enough to make them taste good. These food materials all contain a substance called vitamine A, believed to be necessary for normal growth in children and also for the continued bodily well-being of adults.

Introduce variety into the cereal foods used by eating occasionally brown bread, baked or steamed; granham muffins, cracked whole wheat, or

whole-grain cereal foods in some other form.

Form the habit of eating vegetables in general and also fruits, fresh and dried. They give bulk to the diet, thus tending to prevent constipation, and also they supply mineral substances in abundance and vitamine B.

Vary the sweets occasionally by the use of finely chopped nuts and dried fruits, such as dates, figs, or raisins, which may, for still further variety, be mixed with honey. Such sweets raise the amount of mineral matter in the diet and probably also increase the amount of vitamins.

Appetites Guide Producers.

Make a special effort to include carrots and cabbage among the vegetables, in addition to lettuce, spinach and other green leaves, and tomatoes, oranges and lemons among the fruits. These foods keep up the supply of vitamine C.

These rules for individuals taken together make one great commandment for the farmer, the merchant and the economist. What people need to keep them healthy is an index to what should be produced and how it should be distributed. No one should be prevented from following good rules for the diet because the needed foods are not available.

CAREFULLY PLANNED CLEANING IS URGED

Long Been Regarded as Bugbear in Many Households.

No Need for Upheavals That Result in Discomfort to Everybody if Few Precautionary Rules Are Observed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Housecleaning need not be the bugbear it has long been regarded in many households. If the work is carefully planned, if the kind of furnishings that are easy to keep clean are chosen and handled in the right way, and if provision is made for keeping all the dirt possible out of the house, there will be no need for the upheavals that result in discomfort to the entire household. The following are good rules by which to organize the housecleaning:

Keep dirt out of the house by cleaning the walks, steps, porches, and sills regularly and often, by screening windows and doors near the ground, and by insisting on having muddy shoes and coats cleaned, or left outside.

Lessen the number of dust-collecting places, such as unnecessary cupboards, grooved and carved woodwork, floors with cracks, rough-finished walls, elaborately carved and upholstered furniture, superfluous draperies, and bric-a-brac.

Remove dirt frequently systematically. This keeps the house and furnishings in better condition, and makes the need of heavy cleaning less frequent.

Clean by taking the dirt away, not by scattering it, to settle again elsewhere.

Do heavy cleaning a little at a time to avoid the hard work and discomforts of the old-fashioned spring and fall housecleaning.

Have a supply of good cleaning tools such as your work calls for, and keep them in good order in a convenient place.

Use water and cleaning agents sparingly because otherwise they will spoil finishes and weaken glue, paste, or cement.

Watch for troublesome insects and animals, and take prompt measures to get rid of them if they appear.

Make all the family help by leaving things where they belong, and in good condition.

These rules are given by the United States Department of Agriculture in a new Farmers' Bulletin, No. 1180, "Housecleaning Made Easier."

To Remove Grease Spots.

Cover grease spots on wall paper with white blotting paper and hold a warm iron over them. Repeat this operation with a fresh piece of paper until all the grease is absorbed.

Light Dumplings.

Mix together as much grated bread, butter and beaten egg, seasoned with powdered cinnamon, as will make a stiff paste. Stir it well. Make the mixture in round dumplings with your hands well floured. Tie up in a separate cloth and boil them a short time about 15 minutes. Serve with molasses and butter.

Good to Eat.

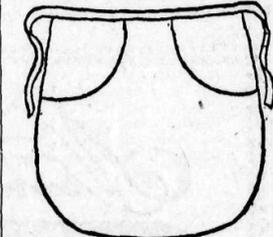
A delicious fruit cup is a combination of grapefruit, canned pears and chopped preserved ginger.

CLOTHESPIN APRON IS HANDY

Household Article Made of Heavy Ticking or Other Strong Material Saves Stooping.

This clothespin apron will be found handy, and will save many stoops. My apron is made of heavy ticking, however, says a writer in an exchange.

To make, cut two pieces of material 18 inches square and round off the corners at the bottom. In the piece



Clothespin Apron Eliminates Stooping.

that is to go on the outside, cut out the corners at the top for pockets, as shown in the illustration. Sew the two pieces together, stitching across the bottom and up the sides to the pockets. Hem the lower piece from here up, and also hem the pocket openings. Sew the apron on a band which may tie in the back or button.

BEST LOCATION OF KITCHEN

Recommended That Distance Between Various Rooms Be Arranged to Save Unnecessary Steps.

Is your kitchen conveniently placed with respect to the rest of the house, especially pantry, dining-room, cellar, and storeroom? The United States Department of Agriculture recommends that the distances between these rooms be as short as possible so as to save steps. Differences between floor level of kitchen and dining room, or kitchen and pantry, are sometimes necessary, but they waste time and strength and often cause serious accidents.

Household Questions

Salt dissolved in ammonia will remove grease spots.

Woolens become yellow when exposed to direct sunlight.

To fry fish properly, they should be put into boiling hot fat.

Meringues should be cooked in a very slow oven and watched carefully.

Vinegar added to the blacking makes shoes and boots shine more brilliantly.

Rhubarb conserve is delicious. Use almonds, raisins, sugar, rhubarb and oranges.

Before adding thickening to oxtail soup allow it to cool and remove fat which collects on top.

Ivory handled knives which have become discolored can be nicely cleaned with lemon juice and salt.

Sponge cake is excellent flavored with one-third cupful of orange juice and the grated rind of an orange.

THE SINGING GIRL

By MILDRED WHITE

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Phillip Langdon looked down the dusty road forlornly.

"And they expect me to stay in a place like this all summer," he said to his dusky helper.

"Well, I suppose its all in a lifetime, but it's going to be mighty hard. Not a decent house in prospect, not a companionable soul to take to. Why, this is a wilderness," further complained Phillip, "without one rose."

"Oh, I dunno," said black Jake, "restful like, it seems to me, with the road bakin' in de heat, an' de bugs out a' hummin'." Sides, youse got a big work to do, mistah Langdon, a big contract to fill up, you has."

"I know," the young civil engineer answered gravely, "that's my one incentive. We have to bear all deprivation—what's that?" he stopped sharply. Down from the direction of a shabby old house on the hill, came a ripple of song, a merry, lilting happy song, that put expectation on edge, and mocked at desolation.

"Reckon," said Jake grinning, "dey's 'a song in de' wilderness, eben if dey ain't a rose."

The song continued. It was a charming voice.

"Find out," Phil said impulsively, "who she is."

Jake returned at evening with his information, the engineer was busy in his shack.

Jake showed his white teeth.

"Dat lady singer," he announced, "she's Lem Haskin's wife."

Phillip turned away in sudden, gripping disappointment. What difference did it all make to him, he wondered contemptuously. The next morning the song awakened him like a trill of bird music. He went up deliberately to the house under a pretense of buying milk. The woman who opened the door, had an old-young face, her eyes were wistful and her dress was faded.

"I have heard you singing," Phil said as he slowly drank the milk.

"Your voice is wonderfully sweet."

The woman's face flushed with pleasure.

"I used to sing in church before I was married," she told him, "now I only sing about my work."

The engineer smiled grimly as he went up and down his dusty path of labor.

"Another illusion gone," he thought disappointedly.

Through the busy days that followed, snatches of song came to him; came, and influenced him to encouragement, or to sadness. He sat up abruptly in his musings. From the bough over his head came a low melody, a love song in actual words. Phillip looked upward. A nymph of a maid sat smiling down at him from among the tree branches. He stared, unbelieving, but the maid smiled on.

"Who are you?" Phillip asked at length, smiling too, "a wood fairy?"

The girl shook her head.

"Far from it," she replied, "I'm a prosy school teacher, and my school being dismissed for the summer, I am playing at vacation. I sit up in this tree because it is cool, and if you will go away I'll come down. I've been waiting in the hope that you would go. Are you stationary?"

Her sauciness charmed him, her laughing eyes dared him, her curving lips were, he knew now, just made for smiling and song. "I will not go," he said decidedly, "until you sing for me."

The girl considered him sidewise, and then down to them from the hill top came a very volley of sound, a soprano hornlike note that shook and lingered.

"Do not be alarmed," said the girl in the tree, "that is merely Linda singing. She's Lem Haskin's wife."

"I," added the girl, "heard there."

Phillip forgot his own surprise.

"Why, that's an awful place to board," he said, "desolate, barren."

"I know it," the girl answered cheerfully, "I am not going to stay there long. I happened to come out here with my father in hope of benefiting his health. When he died, I took the school. It was the only thing to do at the time. I have rented a cottage across the brook," she went on brightly, "and one of my little school girls will live with me there. We are going to have roses over the doorway and—"

The strange girl grew silently reminiscent. Phillip watched her joyously, wondering. Then he spoke:

"I'd love a cottage beside a brook with roses over its doorway, and a little wife to meet me there when I came in all tired and muddy from the roads. A wife who could sing and swing on the bough of a tree and teach stupid children, and be happy in her exile as well."

The girl's eyes were round and large.

"Are you," she asked mischievously, "trying to ask me to marry you?"

"I am asking you," declared Phillip. The girl laughed shakily.

"It must be June that's the matter with both of us," she said.

"Come down," Phillip commanded.

"I will," she agreed. "I have watched you from the tree long enough."

When she stood at his side, Phillip leaned toward her.

"You are my song in the wilderness," he said.

But the girl ran swiftly toward the hill. Presently, as he waited a lilted, joyous measure came to him. Phillip had his answer.

Cow in a China Shop.

Mention of a bull in a china shop suggests destruction swift and complete, but a cow spent a quarter of an hour in a china shop in the main street of Tipperary without breaking or upsetting a single article. Entering the shop while the owner was absent, it went behind the counter and then passed into a room at the back. Turning round, it reentered the shop on the outside of the counter and, treading carefully, left without doing the slightest damage, to the great surprise of the crowd outside.—London Daily Mail.

Do Not Permit Hasty Meals.

Eating slowly should be taught to children from their earliest days. Often during their school days they get into the way of hurrying over their meals. This habit may cause much illness in later life.

Arkansas Philosophy.

Some people seem to think that the boll weevils, hoboos, bums, tramps and old bachelors are a nuisance to any community. Please remember that the Bible says all things work together for good.—Nevada County Playmate.

Home Town Helps

SHOWED RIGHT CIVIC SPIRIT

Interesting Story of How Youngsters Brought About the Regeneration of Their Village.

Twelve boys who started out in a semi-playful mood under the name of "Dirty Dozen" finally were led on until they had cleaned up a whole community of 1,500 people physically and morally. At last their name was changed to "Diligent Dozen."

There was a quiet little mother of one of the twelve hidden behind the scenes, who never appeared publicly to be connected with the affair, but at whose house there was a mysterious generator of brilliant ideas for such boys. The twelve "D's" met both Friday evening and Sunday afternoon for conference, writes William A. McKeever in the Chicago American.

The town cleanup of the boys was worked in accordance with the rules of what we call "good psychology." They met with the proprietors of the main business section, two blocks in length, and agreed to clean up the streets in front of them and keep them clean for a year, provided these men would do likewise with their store fronts and interiors. The general transformation began with a rush. Saturday morning early the dozen were there with sweepers, shovels and wheelbarrows, and by noon the street looked strangely new.

The week following soap, water, paint and putty were brought freely into use on the old store buildings. Old tobacco tags, circus bills and notices of painkillers were raked down and burned. About one-third of the display windows—under the influence of this "revival" were torn out and replaced with plate glass fronts. Many interior improvements followed.

The school buildings and church structures were next attacked by the "D's." The school officials were requested to clean and repair the buildings, and the teacher gave a half-holiday so that pupils might thus review the school yards. The dozen themselves took care of the vacant lots on which the church buildings stood.

MAN'S DUTY TO HOME TOWN

Civic Obligations Are Not Always as Thoroughly Recognized as They Ought to Be.

There is no country in the world in which wealth so generally recognizes its obligations to the public as in America. Vast sums have been devoted to public use, to the great benefit of the public. But municipalities have not figured largely as beneficiaries, though they have to some extent. Indianapolis has by no means been forgotten. And it surely ought to be a pleasure for any person with the right feeling toward the city or town in which he has lived to do something with his money to make life in it happier and pleasanter. The obligation of a man to his town is like that which he owes to his church or his university, and it should be as gladly performed. This feeling is becoming more widely prevalent in Indianapolis, and it will bring results in which all will rejoice. Civic life can be made better, and a proper civic pride developed in this way that will be worth much.—Indianapolis News.

Life in Big City Not Best.

Cream will rise to the surface anywhere, says Mr. Bok, and the institutions of the big city will reach out for their captives only where they find quality. He says of the aspiring youth:

"Let him use the great city as a market in which to buy or sell; to see and profit; let him use it as a place to go for a good time if he chooses. Let him bring back with him the best within it to serve his own community, but leave behind him its turmoil and restlessness that vexes the spirit and makes the young old. Let him think twice and thrice before he raises his children with the ghastly memory of a steam radiator in a city flat."

Which is pretty good advice after all.

City Zoning Spreads.

The chamber of commerce of Kansas City has recently heard the first official presentation of the work of the city planning commission of that city. The chamber has unanimously voted to make an intensive study of zoning principles and co-operate with the city plan commission.

Beauty in Trees.

When a small town starts civic beautification it can count on its trees having already done 50 per cent of the work.

But Not to a Girl.

She—And, Harold! you have never loved any other girl but me? He—No, my love!

She—Yet somebody told me that you have been engaged once before!

He—Yes, but that was to a widow.

Worth Remembering.

"Mr. ex-Kaiser," said Uncle Eben, "ought to serve to remind a heap o' folks that a man gits mo' respect when he's a-choppin' regular wood, dan when he's braggin' 'bout his family tree."

It is So Easy to Take Cold and So Hard to Get Rid of It.

If you permit a cold to fasten itself upon you at this season of the year it may last all winter and of course may develop into a very much more serious illness. If you begin to treat a cold just as soon as it appears, it is much easier to get rid of it.

If the treatment that you use is Father John's Medicine you will find that the cold promptly disappears in the natural way because this prescription gives strength and enables the organs of the body to perform their natural functions, drives out the poisonous waste matter and restores normal health.



SQUEEZED TO DEATH

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



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Famous since 1666. Take regularly and keep in good health. In three sizes, all druggists. Guaranteed as represented. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Cuticura Talcum is Fragrant and Very Healthful

Brutal Truth. A near-sighted man accompanied his wife to a portrait exhibition. "That is the ugliest portrait I've seen," he cried angrily, striving vainly to get a better view of the abomination. "Come away, you-soft fool," replied his wife, "that is a mirror."

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Advertisement.

They Come Home to Roost. "What makes Budkins such a sad bird nowadays?" "Paying the bills for his wife's fine feathers."—Judge.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION



25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

Lloyd Products

Baby Carriages & Furniture

Ask Your Local Dealer

Write Now for 32-Page Illustrated Booklet

The Lloyd Manufacturing Company (Haywood, Wakefield Co.)

Make \$100 a Week

Retail Household's Good Health Spices, Flavors, Occo, Rowell's Medicines, Toilet Preparations, Etc. 10 useful, everyday necessities sold on time, lowest wholesale price. On market 33 years; used by millions. Favorably known all over America. Largest company in the world. Easy to build permanent, big-paying business; no experience, practically no capital needed. Pleasant, healthful, outdoor work \$2000-\$5000 or more a year. Free advertising and sales helps. Ask for particulars; give age, occupation, references.

HALE'S HONEY OF FOREHOUD AND TAR

Clears out cold or head or chest. A home remedy of tested and tried ingredients, safe, dependable. 30¢ at all druggists. For saving teeth use Hale's Toothache Drops.

LOCAL NEWS

(Continued from page five)

Physicians, nutrition specialists, all who know, sing praises to the nutritive value of eggs. They stress their iron and vitamin content and wax eloquent on the value of their proteins. They advise them for young and old and frequently recommend them in illness.

Most people declare spitting is impolite. Not if you are spitting on your hands so you can do more work.

Last year 15,000 people were killed in auto accidents, and the speeders hope this will warn pedestrians to keep off the highways.

She didn't exactly hike from Syracuse to Salt Lake City and back, but one farm woman walked the equivalent of that distance in the course of her life, just carrying water from the spring to her house. They reckon that the combined weight of all that water would have balanced the scales with a locomotive and 20 steel sleepers, and they also figure that piping that water to the house and installing a pump would cost \$18.00.

The best dairy ration is the one that will return the largest production for the least cost.

If you haven't ball bearings, try oil. Better try it anyway.

Knowing how best to use his spare moments is the secret of many a man's success, and the farmer who uses the slack days of January to clear his stump land, provided weather conditions permit, is the farmer who comes out on top in the busy days of April.

Washington is ready to help the farmer, but only as long as the farmer is willing to put aside selfish interests and walk step in step with other groups.

Bugs and bacteria have them all guessing, according to the New Jersey county agents, who claim that the biggest demands for information are on subjects of insects and plant diseases.

A party of folks from Port Republic attended the Wednesday evening service in the M. E. Church. It was an unusually interesting meeting. On account of the all-day service at the West Creek M. E. Church today.

there will be no service tonight at the M. E. Church, but services will be resumed to-morrow evening.

Miss Lena Gerber is visiting friends in Lakewood.

Miss Mary Wade, a cousin of our school supervisor, J. Wade Wimer, is now teaching the 5a and 6th grades. It is hoped the school year will close without another change of teachers. This year there have been several changes in this room alone.

Miss Mary Stauffeur of Philadelphia, was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. Wade Wimer.

Houston Driscoll of Ship Bottom, C. G. S., spent the week end with his family here.

Hazelton Jones returned to Staten Island on Wednesday after spending a few days at his home here.

Mrs. Isabelle Keeler of Atlantic City, was a recent visitor with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Parker.

Miss Miriam Parker has returned after spending some time in Atlantic City.

Miss Sarah Mathis entertained a number of her friends at her home on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adare are home after a visit in Philadelphia.

Walter Atkinson and family, Miss Martina Westervelt, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Mathis and daughter, attended the Chicken Supper at Beach Haven, on Wednesday evening, making the trip in Atkinson's Buick limousine.

Sylvester Mathis of Atlantic City, came home to see his brother, Nelson, who has been ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. T. J. Cowperthwaite, granddaughters, Lydia and Abbie, spent the week end in Atlantic City.

Albert Summers of Atlantic City, called on friends in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Toy is spending some time in Beach Haven.

Mrs. Nettie Mott, Mrs. J. L. Lane and Mrs. Arvilla Horner were holiday visitors in Atlantic City yesterday.

The material for the installing of electricity in Tuckerton is arriving daily, the men are on the grounds and the work is well under way. Weather conditions could not be better and in a minimum of time we will be enjoying this new improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Ireland are making a tour, which includes St. Augustine, Miami and Key West, Florida.

Mrs. Marion Courtney and James



A Pioneer is "one who goes before, as into the wilderness, preparing the way for others to follow."

It is not always necessary that he wear a coonskin cap and carry a rifle.

When the young Alexander Graham Bell forty-six years ago first sent a voice over a wire by means of an electric current he was a Pioneer, going forth into the little known wilderness of electrical science.

Since that day every development of the telephone has been a pioneering feat. There have been no guide posts to point out the way; no route maps to show which were the smooth roads and which the rough ones.

And Bell Telephone "pioneers" who are today planning for millions of subscribers five, ten and twenty years hence are "preparing the way for others to follow."

Every community served by the Bell System profits by this arrangement. A discovery in California, Texas or Maine is at once available right here in our own state. If the pioneers in our company find something to improve telephone service it is at the disposal of every office in the system where it might properly be used.

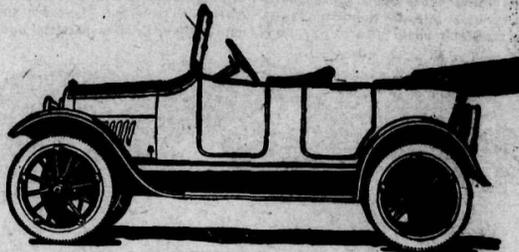
Only by such an organization has the Bell System of today been made possible, and only by its continuance is future progress assured.

THE DELAWARE & ATLANTIC TELEGRAPH & TELEPHONE CO.

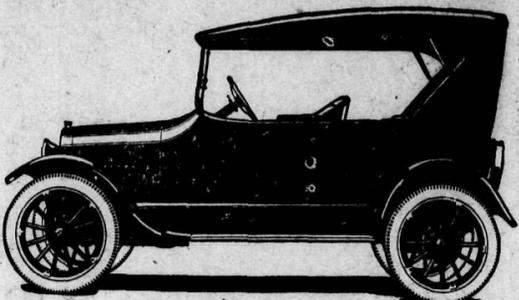
W. W. BRITTAIN, District Manager.



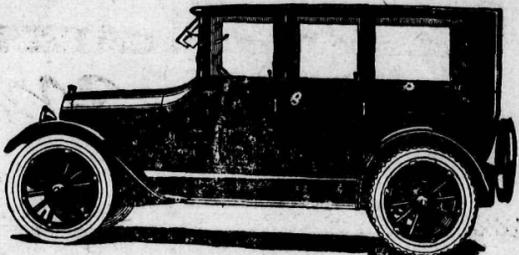
490 CHEVROLET SEDAN
New Model, 4 Doors, Tank in Rear, Straight Side Cord Tires and Split Rim
\$985.00 Delivered



490 CHEVROLET TOURING CAR
\$598.00 Delivered



THE CHEVROLET 490 TOURING
\$598.00 Delivered



THE CHEVROLET F. B. SEDAN
\$1710 Delivered

M. L. CRANMER, Mayetta, N. J.

All persons interested in the passage of this bill are urged to be present or send a representative. The importance to all Ocean county people.

For Economy Transportation



CHEVROLET MODEL F. B. is a very large 5-passenger Car, yet she is very easy on oil, gas and tires. The people I have sold them to say that they are the nicest car to drive that they ever have driven—Hold the road so nicely and ride so comfortably that it seems like sitting in a big Morris Chair. When you get a better car than the 490 CHEVROLET, it will be an F. B.

PRICE \$985.00 F. O. B. FLINT.

M. L. Cranmer says—"Yes, we think we are selling 'em—Just delivered a Chevrolet Touring Car to William Kramer, manager of the American Stores, Toms River. On Monday, Feb. 20, we delivered one of the new Model 490 Chevrolet Sedans to Samuel Sprague, Barnegat; One to Howard Wills, Toms River; one to Charles Thompson, Island Heights. Three of the new Sedans was all I had in stock—I don't know how many I would have sold on Monday if my stock had held out. Get your order in before the Rush. Another Carload on the road.

M. L. CRANMER, Mayetta, N. J.

Dealer in CHEVROLET CARS—13 Different Models
Phone 3-R-14 Barnegat; 14 Toms River.

Parker, Jr., joined in celebrating their birthday anniversaries, which occur February 22 and 23, on Wednesday evening. A number of friends were present at the home of Mrs. Courtney and they had a fine time.

Mrs. Joseph Morey and family of Ocean City, were recent visitors with relatives.

Harvey Stiles spent last week in Philadelphia.

James Parker, Jr., has returned to his home here after spending some time in Norfolk, Va.

M. and Mrs. Elmer Scarborough of Atlantic City are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James W. Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Luker, Mrs. H. E. Markland were Philadelphia visitors last week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Ireland, daughters, Frances and Isabelle of East Lansdowne, were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E.

MANAHAWKIN

Mr. and Mrs. W. Clark spent a few days in Trenton last week with their children.

The W. C. T. U. will hold a meeting in the M. E. Church on Thursday night of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Soper are the parents of a little boy.

Mrs. Mary L. Corliss is reported on the sick list.

Chester Shutes of New York was home over Sunday.

Lewis Rushton of Haddon Heights spent Sunday last with Jos. Throckmorton.

Mrs. Emma Carr has gone to New York to attend the funeral of her nephew, Alfred Bamburgh.

Benjamin Cranmer of Mayetta has purchased a house of C. H. Cranmer on Beach avenue and will soon move in.

Miss Emily Fenimore of Wayne, Pa., has returned to her home after er, Jason Fenimore.

spending a few days with her brother, Olie Knolls of Trenton, spent Sunday with his uncle, William Malsbury.

Mrs. Lydia Cramer was called to Philadelphia Friday last on account of her sister, Mrs. Susie Hadsell, being very ill.

Harry Collingswood, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hazelton.

Mrs. Hope Gaskill has returned to Mrs. Sarah Cranmer's after spending some time with her sister in Island Heights.

Allen Adams of Tuckerton has moved in Emma McNeil's house on

Beach avenue and will open a fruit and vegetable store.

C. H. Cranmer has been on the sick list for the past week.

Wm. Cranmer of Barnegat, has set up a barber shop at the hotel.

Capt. Stephen Inman was 87 years old on Sunday last, February 19 and at the present time, his health is very good.

PUBLIC HEARING ON FISH POUND BILL

There will be a public hearing on Assembly Bill 96 on Monday afternoon, February 27, at 2.30. This is the Bill to prohibit the placing of Fish Pounds nearer than 2 miles to any navigable inlet. This bill does not apply to those already established.

Nathan Gerber's Sons

THE ORIGINAL GERBER STORE

We don't boast of Fine Quality alone—We don't want to secure patronage only on a price appeal—We cater to people who demand High Grade Merchandise but who are thrifty enough to want it at its lowest price.

The Clearance of Men's Clothing

An opportunity to share in wonderful advantages of these marked reductions, which brings prices lower than in many years.

Men's Suits at \$21.50

In all wool worsted. Many patterns to select from.

Young Men's Suits at \$21.50

All Wool—30 per cent Reductions

Young Men's Suits at \$13.50

Student models—Special values

Overcoats \$15, 18, 22

Only a very few left. Prices almost half. Wonderful Values

After Inventory Specials

These have been gathered from all departments. All exceptional opportunity values.

\$10 and \$12 BOYS' SUITS, \$5.00 Norfolk Style. Several patterns. Some checked patterns

\$1.00 BOYS' CAPS, 50c

\$1.50 and \$2 LADIES UNION SUITS, 75c Fleece lined—High Neck—Long Sleeve Short Sleeve and Ankle Length

75c & \$1.00 WOMEN'S FABRIC GLOVES In Gray and White—Black Stitching

SPECIAL CHILDREN'S GLOVES, 25c

\$5 and \$6 WOMEN'S OXFORDS, \$4.00 In Tan—Some are Brogue last

\$6 and \$7 MEN'S SHOES, \$4.50 In Gun Metal. English last.

\$3 and \$3.50 HOUSE DRESSES, \$2.50 Exceptional values. Not all sizes

\$4.50 and \$5 BOYS' SWEATERS, \$3.50 Pull-over Style—Shaker Knit—All wool.

\$1.50 RAG RUGS, 89c Hit and Miss Patterns—Size 27x64

New Spring Gingham 28c

32-inch wide—Red and White—Blue and White—Brown and White checks—Green and White Checks.

Imported Gingham 50c

In the popular large checks. Brown and White—Black and White—Blue and White and Red and White Plaids.



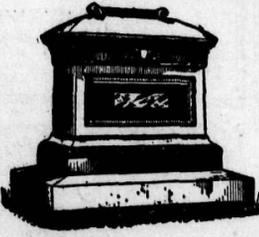
Made by Phillips-Jones Corp., 1225 B'way, N. Y.



WE CARRY THEM IN STOCK

MONUMENTS

Headstones, Markers, Sills, Corner Posts
MEMORIALS OF DIGNITY AND DISTINCTION
Designed, cut and erected with particular regard for individual requirements



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

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

Carfare Paid to all Purchasers
CAMDEN YARD
Opp. Harleigh Cemetery
Bell Phone 2737

MAIN OFFICE AND YARD
Pleasantville, N. J.
Opp. Atlantic City Cemetery
Bell Phone, Pleasantville 1

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W. DeBois, Clayton, N. J., for Clayton and vicinity
E. B. Hale, Cherriton, Va., for State of Virginia

O. J. HAMMELL CO.
PLEASANTVILLE, N. J.

K. H. ECKARDT
AT THE GROVE PLACE
West Main Street Tuckerton
Will Supply you with
FRUIT • CAKES
GROCERIES
Cigars and Tobacco Supplies
GASOLINE • AUTO SUPPLIES
Prompt Service, Courteous Attention

Mail and phone orders promptly attended to.

