

Elaborate Program For Memorial Day in Tuckerton

Parade, Brass Band, Dedicating New Cemetery Fence, All Day Festival, Flag Presentation and Flag Raising and Opening New Base Ball Park, Two Games Base Ball, etc.

The program of events for Memorial Day in Tuckerton is being completed and promises to be the biggest as well as different from any ever held here.

The plans are nearly completed for a big parade in the morning with dedication services that will mark the completion of the new fence at Greenwood cemetery being erected by the Women's Town Improvement and Civic Association. Lodges, school children and other associations headed by the American Band of Hammononton will be in line.

The Civic Association will serve meals all day at the Fire House. Here you can get a generous supply of the goods things for the inner man at a reasonable price.

One of the big events of the day will be the opening of the new Athletic Field, the biggest and best equipped of any along the shore. There will be a flag raising, two games of base ball and a band concert.

Full particulars of other events for the day and evening will be announced in our next issue.

HELP PREEVENT FOREST FIRES

Fire prevention is a personal problem, so I am asking the general public to take a personal interest in helping stop forest fires.

Prompt attention keeps fires small, so be active and see that a firewarden, the property owner or some responsible person is notified and make it a personal duty and privilege to see that no case of reckless careless or ignorant use of fire in or near the woods is overlooked. Sympathetic public co-operation is both a safeguard and an honest and effective fire prevention.

Signed: Arthur Mathis, Chief Fire Warden Telephone No. 5-R 12 Tuckerton.

NOTICE

I wish to give notice that I will continue my ice route for the coming season.

FRANK BRITAIN.

C. L. SCHRODER

Millinery, Notions, Hosiery, Underwear, Stationery, Toilet Preparations and Pictorial Review patterns. Victrolas and Victor Records. Manahawken New Jersey

COUNTY TAX BOARD MEETS

The Ocean County Board of Taxation met and organized on Monday, May 1. E. Moss Mathis, of Tuckerton, the new member, took his seat, former Senator David G. Conrad, of Barnegat, retiring. Gilbert Clayton, of Harmony, was again elected president of the Board, and George W. Hallock of Toms River, its secretary.

ASK BIDS ON TOMS RIVER BARNEGAT, TUCKERTON ROADS.

The Board of Freeholders at their meeting on Tuesday of last week, May 2, adopted the plans for the improved concrete roadways through the villages of Toms River, Barnegat and Tuckerton. Bids are now asked for (the advertisements being in this issue of the Beacon) and will be received on Friday, May 26, at the courthouse, at 11:00 A. M., standard time. At Toms River the pavement will run from the bank at Water street full width (curb to curb as far north as the crest of the hill between Seward avenue and Highland Parkway; the rest of the way to Riverside cemetery, the concrete will be twenty feet wide. Dover Township pays for the extra width in the village.

In Tuckerton the road will not run from curb to curb as no action has been taken by local authorities to have this work done, they feeling that the expense would be too heavy at this time.

MANAHAWKIN

Girls of Ocean County schools will compete this year in an exhibition of clothing made in the classes of the various schools at Manahawkin on May 12. The exhibition will be held in connection with the spring meeting of the County Council of the Parent-Teachers Association.

NOTICE

I will start my ice route in Tuckerton and vicinity on or about May 15.

SOLOMON HOMAN.

THE TUCKERTON DENTIST

Office Hours

My office hours will be from 11:00 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. (Standard time) and office will be open on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday only, each week.

THE TUCKERTON DENTIST.

NEW GRETTA DAY

Second Annual Reunion of Sons and Daughters Will be Repeated on May 30

The second annual re-union of New Gretna's sons and daughters, which was a successful event last year, will be repeated this month, when "Old Home Day" will be celebrated on May 30.

To prepare for the event the New Gretna Old Home Society was formed Thursday night last in the store of Leonard Algar in Atlantic City, with Mr. Algar as president; Samuel H. Headley, vice president; Kirk Loveland, secretary and Hiram Mathis, treasurer.

The same officials will serve on the board of directors with Jos. B. Cramer, Sr., Stanley French, J. P. Cramer and Gus Cramer. The committee was appointed as follows:

Dr. Clarence Garrabrant, J. W. Adams, Chas. Cramer, Henry Sears, George Leek, H. S. Leek, George King, A. R. Miller, A. H. Cramer, Lewis Mathis, Leon Loveland, Forrest Cramer, Thos. A. Mathis, of Toms River; Capt. S. C. Loveland of Hammononton; Dr. Joshua Hilliard, Manahawkin; Alex. Berry, of Asbury Park; Major C. Mathis, of Florence; Mark Adams of Ocean City and E. S. Mathis of Haddonfield.

Old Home Day will be marked by a reception to all former New Gretna folks, a dinner and an entertainment in the Town Hall and grove. Atlantic City numbers among its citizens many people who came from that town, and the reunion last year brought so many former residents from all parts of New Jersey and Pennsylvania that the entertainment committee was kept on the jump to find room for them. This year the preparations will be more elaborate.

New Gretna

The Rev. and Mrs. Andrew Richards are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, born in Atlantic City last Friday morning. The Atlantic City Press of May 6th reported the event as follows:

"Early yesterday morning a son was born to Mrs. Andrew Richards, at the home of Boardwalk Superintendent Kirk Loveland, 110 Seaside ave. Dr. Garrabrant being in attendance. Mrs. Richards is the wife of Rev. Andrew Richards, Presbyterian pastor who was in Princeton on church duties, and was notified by wire of the arrival of an heir. Mrs. Richards is staying at the Loveland home. The baby weighed eight pounds and with its mother is progressing nicely."

Miss Ida Mae Mathis returned on Friday from Atlantic City after an absence of several weeks.

Francis Gerew of Cape May Point, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gerew, last week.

Special Children's Week Services were held in the Presbyterian Church last Sunday and two babies were baptised. Next Sunday Mother's Day will be observed at the morning service.

We understand that a community meeting is being planned, that the Township Committee may ascertain the desire of the tax payers regarding the lighting of our streets with electricity.

Mrs. H. Z. Mathis, Jr., has been ill for several days.

Mrs. Sophia Murphy of West Philadelphia, visited Mrs. Howard Mathis last Sunday.

J. H. Upton has rented the home of J. C. Scoy.

Rev. J. W. Stokes and family are now occupying the parsonage and on Wednesday evening of last week they were given a hearty reception by the members and friends of the church. Notwithstanding the fact that it was stormy more than sixty persons were present. Some of the pleasing features of the evening's entertainment were: music, games and the concert heard over the wireless. At a late hour refreshments were served and the guests returned to their homes, feeling that an evening had been well spent and feeling that Mr. and Mrs. Stokes were surely the right people for the place which they are filling.

On next Sunday, May 14th, Mothers' Day will be observed in the M. E. church. The evening service will be in charge of the mothers of the congregation. There will be special music appropriate for the occasion. Don't fail to be a part of the audience.

A committee has been appointed to look after the painting of the M. E. church and parsonage and we are expecting to see the work started real soon.

A Society of the young ladies will be organized by Mrs. Stokes, at the parsonage on Wednesday evening and on Friday evening the Boy Scouts will meet Mr. Stokes at the parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Adelbert Robbins and daughter Marjorie, of Stone Harbor are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Robbins.

Mr. and Mrs. Horace Post of Cam-

(Continued on last page)

Obituary

Mrs. Rachel L. Bragg

Mrs. Rachel L. Bragg died at her home on North Green street Sunday morning last at 6:20 o'clock, at the age of 59 years. She has been in poor health for a number of years, suffering from nerves, which also caused stomach trouble. Being in a run down condition this spring she contracted the flu, which developed into pneumonia, and while Dr. Willis had the disease well under control, other conditions developed which affected her heart and death was really caused by a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Bragg was the daughter of Edward and Elizabeth Shinn of Manahawkin and since she was a little girl, has been an ardent church worker and a good Christian. She was organist at the Manahawkin M. E. church for several years, until she came to Tuckerton after her marriage with William F. Bragg.

Four children, Mrs. Adelaide Smith, Mrs. Geneva Smith and Mrs. Lida Mathis of Manahawkin and Mrs. Mabel Seaman of Philadelphia, also seven grandchildren survive and are left to mourn the loss of a loving and devoted mother and grandmother. She also leaves two brothers, Atwood Shinn of Manahawkin and William N. Shinn of Brant Beach; two sisters, Mrs. Chas. A. Cramer of Cedar Run, and Mrs. Stanley Cramer, of Long Branch; also a host of friends who will feel the loss keenly.

Funeral services were held at her home yesterday and she was buried in the Greenwood Cemetery.

Services were in charge of Rev. Daniel Johnson, with Rev. Wm. Disbrow, the preceding pastor preaching the sermon. Mrs. Clara Mathis and Mrs. Sarah Layton sang.

Funeral was in charge of undertaker E. P. Jones.

Joseph Bishop

Joseph Bishop died at his home in Manahawkin on Sunday, May 7, after a stroke of paralysis which affected his heart and brain. Mr. Bishop lived to the ripe old age of 84.

Most of his life was spent in the service of the church and he was considered one of the pillars. His fervent prayers and Amens will be missed in the M. E. church, which he attended as long as he possibly could.

He was much respected and loved by all and he had many, many friends who will cherish his memory.

Mr. Bishop was married three times, his last wife, Maria Bishop, surviving him. Four children by his first marriage with Mrs. Hester Cramer, Phineas, George, and William Bishop and Mrs. Clarence Ireland, survive the father.

Funeral services were held today at his home. Interment at M. E. cemetery. Undertaker Job M. Smith was in charge.

Mifflin D. Nece

Mifflin D. Nece died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. W. B. Paul at Manahawkin, Thursday, May 4, after a brief illness. Mr. Nece was 74 years of age. He was the son of Jesse and Anna Nece of Philadelphia and for 60 years had been coming to Manahawkin, where they had built a summer home on Bay avenue. His wife, Mary Elizabeth Nece, died about 29 years ago and for several years Mr. Nece has been spending most of his time in Philadelphia un-

til a few months when health was declining he came to his daughter's home.

He is survived by 3 children, Frank and Harry Nece of Philadelphia and Mrs. Anna Paul of Manahawkin, also by one sister, Mrs. Jennie Courier of Philadelphia. Mr. Nece made many friends in this locality who will miss him.

Funeral services were held on Sunday, May 7th, at the home of his daughter in Manahawkin. Interment was at Manahawkin M. E. cemetery. Services were in charge of undertaker Job M. Smith.

Frank Gale

Frank Gale died suddenly Monday morning at his home on North Green street, Grassmere. He was stricken with a bad case of the flu last week, which later developed into pneumonia and on Sunday a typhoid condition appeared. In spite of this Mr. Gale seemed to be pulling through and on Monday morning Mrs. Gale gave him medicine at the appointed time and went to attend to some household duty. Returning in a few minutes she found her husband dead.

Mr. Gale was track foreman of the Tuckerton Railroad, which position he had held for several years. He was a competent and efficient man and will be greatly missed by his associates. He was a member of Pohatcong Tribe, No. 61, Imp'd. Order of Red Men.

Funeral services will be held from his late residence tomorrow, Friday, May 12, at 2 P. M.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish herewith to thank our friends for their acts of kindness and expressions of sympathy shown us in our recent bereavement.

Frank Nece, Harry Nece and Mrs. W. B. Paul.

Manahawkin, May 9th, 1922.

CEMETERY FENCE FUND IS STILL GROWING

The fund for the Cemetery fence is nearing the goal. About two hundred dollars left to raise. If the ladies have a successful day on May 30th, Memorial Day, they will nearly clear enough to pay the remainder. Let everyone make himself or herself a committee of one to help in some way, to make the day a financial success.

The following contributions have been received since the list was last published:

Mrs. Lizzie F. McConomy \$3.00
L. T. Blackman 3.00
Mary E. Blackman 3.00
Mrs. Carrie L. Marshall 5.00
Mrs. S. B. Anderson 5.00
Cash (a 2nd contribution) ... 10.00
(does not wish name published.)
Wm. L. Butler 5.00
(2nd contribution).

Those who wish to help, but who have neglected it thus far, better hurry as the end is in now in sight.

PARENT TEACHER ASSOCIATIONS MEET AT MANAHAWKIN

The semi-annual meeting of the Ocean County Council of Parent-Teacher Associations will be held at the M. E. church, Manahawkin, on Friday, May 12, 1922. This will be an all-day meeting. Sessions at 10, 1 and 7:30 Standard time.

NOTICE

I have taken over the ice delivery business of Davis & Palmer and have started the route for the season. G. Heinrichs, Phone 43.

Electricity Assured For Beach Haven

Electricity for Beach Haven is now assured. The contract for the new plant was awarded at the Council meeting Monday night to Pangborn & Company of Philadelphia. Work will be started as soon as the legal preliminaries have been completed.

BEACH HAVEN

Don't forget the meeting on Saturday, May 20th, at 8 o'clock p. m., daylight saving time, in the Council Chamber of the Borough of Beach Haven, when the Board of Freeholders, Surf City and Beach Haven officials and other interested citizens of the shore will meet to discuss plans to protect the beach front.

One of the early season's bright social affairs was held at the Colonial last Thursday evening, when the Moose lodge presented an entertainment for the members, families and friends. A large number attended and thoroughly enjoyed the entertainment which consisted of a comedy film "She Sighed by the Seaside" and Tom Moore in "Made in Heaven." After the pictures dancing was enjoyed and refreshments were served.

The Hotel Baldwin is being re-decorated inside, and when finished will be one of the prettiest hotels in the state.

The Ocean House will be open for the season soon.

Mrs. Ed. Exel, who has been spending some few weeks in Barnegat, has returned to the home of her daughter, Mrs. Yeoman Penrod.

Mrs. Albert Stratton returned to her home last Saturday after spending a few days visiting her sister, Mrs. Winal Penrod of Philadelphia. Mrs. James E. Cramer was called to Philadelphia the first of the week on account of the illness of her father.

Mr. Samuel Muller has moved from the Shute house on Bay avenue to his own home on Eleventh street, which he recently purchased.

Mrs. Yeoman Penrod and daughter Jane, spent the week end in Barnegat visiting relatives and friends.

Melvin Conklin spent the week end with the home folks at Cedar Run.

HOW "FAT" IS THE ICE CREAM? BUYER NOW ASKS

Demands of the public, educated to the food values of ice cream, will lead eventually to the manufacturers of this product advertising its quality by its butter-fat content, Paul B. Bennetch, Dairy Specialist of the State Bureau of Markets, predicts in a comment on the operations of the State's new pure ice cream law. This act, passed by the last Legislature and now in effect, protects consumers against adulterated ice cream by preventing the use of fats other than the natural butter fats in its manufactures.

The new law requires that ice cream offered for sale in this state shall contain not less than eight per cent. butter fats, except in the case of ice cream containing nuts, where the butter fat minimum may be reduced to six per cent. Many manufacturers are making a product rating well above these minimums, one group of organized dairymen having introduced an ice cream with 13 1-2 per cent fat content and Mr. Bennetch believes the public will soon learn to discriminate in favor of ice creams that have the higher food values.

In order that the State may have complete supervision the law requires all manufacturers making ice cream to be sold in New Jersey to take out a state license. This sort of practical pure food legislation is sound according to the State Bureau of Markets because of its check upon unfair competition in trade. The organized women of the State and the organized milk producers united in placing this law upon the New Jersey Statutes.

NOTICE

To Patrons of Tuckerton Water Co.—Where Water Rents remain unpaid after May 7, 1922, service will be discontinued without further notice.

TUCKERTON WATER CO.

Special Service to Depositors

We can often serve our customers in some particular way, and invite them to call upon us in order that they may receive the fullest benefit of their banking connection with us.

We endeavor to give the same service that can be secured in any bank large or small. Try us and see.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Member Federal Reserve System
BARNEGAT, N. J.

Comparison of Deposits and Resources in THE BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

BEACH HAVEN, N. J.

From May 1, 1920 to May 1, 1922

	Deposits	Resources
May 1 1920	\$53 617.78	\$81 487.78
May 1 1921	\$120 821.61	\$162 303.06
May 1 1922	\$180 177.04	\$238 138.58

We extend to our depositors, our appreciation of their co-operation in making this progress possible; and invite you, if not a depositor, to avail yourself of our services.

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

PURPOSE

This bank has one unalterable purpose—and that purpose, we hope, is your purpose—to help this County realize its maximum prosperity in such a way that all may share it

A bank is like a great power house. When it throws in the clutch, gets the community point of view, and goes out to accomplish things it becomes a great generator of public good. Thousands of people here have caught the spirit of this bank—have discovered that it is a public spirited institution with a public service Program. They have come in with their deposits so that we could work together. If you aren't one of them of course you will be sometime. That's why this is directed to you—we want your co-operation.

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

PROGRAM

THURSDAY, MAY 11th
CONSTANCE TALMADGE in a First National Play

"GOOD REFERENCES"

Fox Comedy—"FALSE ALARM"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

SATURDAY, MAY 13th

W. S. HART in "Traveling On"

Comedy—"FREE AND EASY"
SELZNECK NEWS
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

TUESDAY, MAY 16th

UNIVERSAL PRODUCTION

"MAN UNDER COVER"

Toonerville Comedy—"SKIPPER'S POLICE"
ADMISSION 17c and 28c

Thurs., May 18th—CHARLES RAY in a First National Attraction "PEACEFUL VALLEY"

Sat., May 20th—MARY MILES MINTER in a Reallart Play "TILLIE"

TUCKERTON PHARMACY

DISINFECTANTS

CHICKEN, DOG and HORSE

REMEDI-ES

TOILET ARTICLES

PATENT MEDICINES

RUBBER GOODS

STATIONERY

DENNISON'S PAPER GOODS

BELLE MEAD SWEETS

KYANIZE

ENAMELS AND VARNISH

WE DO DEVELOPING AND PRINTING

Charlie Gets His Thrill

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

© 1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Charlie Fisher had always said that nothing exciting would ever happen to him. He'd always declared that his life would be just like his experience in the war—one of the first to be drafted, and all during the service kept at a desk job in America until long after the boys who saw actual fighting were mustered out and back home again.

"That's the way my life is going to be," Charlie told some of his pals one evening after a poker game in which Charlie, as nearly always, had come out practically even. "My life is going to be humdrum and monotonous. There won't be anything wonderful or exciting in it. No matter what thing I tackle that looks like action, it always goes to sleep when I come along. It's tough, I tell you, fellows, it's tough."

"Huh!" ejaculated one of the others, "when your luck does change it sure will change for fair. You'll get all the excitement you want by and by. You watch."

"Nix, not me!" exclaimed Charlie, and he went from the room out into the night to find his small car and go home to his quiet couch.

But Charlie's car was missing.

And, right there Charlie's luck changed.

At first Charlie thought he must be dreaming. His car was one of the prehistoric models which should be placed in museums, and it didn't seem possible that any human being would care to steal it.

At first Charlie thought he might have forgotten where he'd parked it. But after thinking it over carefully he knew exactly where he'd left the machine, and he knew conclusively, after rubbing his eyes a couple of times and walking around the block, that his machine was really gone.

Now, while no one likes to have a machine stolen, the fact of the matter was that Charlie's loss was not so very great, owing to the ancient nature of his equipage. So, after making one or more futile efforts to find the car, Charlie shrugged his shoulders and started to walk home whistling.

Two blocks on the way toward home Charlie stopped short and rubbed his eyes. There, parked along the curbing a half block in front of him, was his unmistakable old bus. Of course Charlie felt rejoiced and hurried up to the machine.

The bus looked much as he'd left it. The side curtains were still on and there was just about as much mud on it as ever. But something was different about it as Charlie felt a thrill upon coming close to it. Just what was the difference, anyhow?

Charlie couldn't for the life of him tell where the difference was, but the difference was there, just the same. But what was the use of puzzling over it?

So he opened the front door, pushed aside the curtain and started to enter.

But he stopped short.

Seated at the wheel of the car and smiling at him was a beautiful girl!

Charlie gasped even as he took in the girl's great beauty and winsomeness. And as he looked she spoke, in a voice that thrilled Charlie immensely.

"I've been hoping that you'd come," said the girl. "Please get in—there's something I want you to do for me."

"Scarcely believing that he wasn't dreaming Charlie nevertheless got in as directed and closed the door behind him and placed the curtains in position.

"Shall I drive?" queried Charlie.

"No, I'll drive," replied the girl. "It will be easier to drive you to the place I want to take you to than it will be to explain to you how to get there."

"Perhaps it would be easier and quicker for me to drive, after all," demurred Charlie. "This car is apt to cut up at times and then it takes a person who knows her thoroughly to make her go."

"I'll take a chance," said the girl. Having said this, she started the car with the starter which had been added by Charlie a year before to the car's ancient equipment. After warming up the car for a moment or so the girl sent the machine at a rapid pace through the dark, deserted streets and out on a boulevard which led into the city.

"I'd like to explain everything to you right away," said the girl, "but I don't dare to. I think you're the man to help me, though. I've heard a lot about you, and I know you're brave. By the way," she broke off sharply, "is any one following us?"

Charlie glanced around quickly. Some distance back on the boulevard

he saw a large closed car without lights coming after them.

"I don't know whether that bird is following us or not, but there's a car behind us without lights."

"They're following us," exclaimed the girl, with a note of terror in her voice as she put on more speed. "Oh, dear; I thought I was going to be so brave, and I'm frightened—horribly frightened."

Charlie felt a sudden wild desire to fold this beautiful girl in his arms and comfort her as best he could. Never before had he felt this way about a girl. What was coming over him, anyhow?

"You're not afraid of a fight, are you?" queried the girl.

"I should say not!" cried Charlie, feeling strong enough at this moment to whip a regiment if in doing so he would win this charming girl's approbation.

"There'll be a fight," said the girl positively.

For a moment there was silence. Then Charlie spoke up.

"This is all very interesting and exciting," Charlie said. "But you haven't told me your name or where I can see you after this thing is over."

The girl gave him a swift, sidelong glance.

"I'm afraid you'll never want to see me again after this is over," she said rather pathetically.

"Yes I will," declared Charlie emphatically.

"No matter what happens?"

"Yes."

For a moment the girl looked at him as though appraising him. This inspection seemed to be satisfactory, for she smiled at the end of it.

"My name is Grace," she said. "And if you've got a paper and pencil I'll give you my phone number."

Charlie felt a real thrill as he took down the telephone number. Was the girl telling him the truth? Would he ever see her again? He devoutly hoped that he would.

For some little time they raced out into the country. Abruptly the girl turned into a side road and a moment later stopped before a deserted looking house.

"This is the place," said the girl.

"What next?" smiled Charlie.

"I—I don't know," said the girl. "Oh, I wish I was out of it. I—"

She turned to Charlie with a queer look in her eyes. What was she thinking of? What was behind this queer adventure?

Charlie had slight time to speculate on these questions. Almost on the instant the car was surrounded by ten or a dozen silent, black-masked men. A burly individual, who seemed to be the leader, beckoned to Charlie to step out. Charlie looked at the girl. Her face was averted. For a moment he hesitated and fear caught at his heart. Then the burly leader caught at him and pulled him from the car.

Once Charlie was out of the car he was immediately blindfolded, bound and gagged. Then he was pushed forward.

Some one struck him in the face. Charlie lurched forward, angry and puzzled. Some one hit him in the back. Now thoroughly aroused Charlie began fighting roughly. No one fought back. Silence still prevailed. Then some one tripped him. Charlie fell, saw a million stars and went into unconsciousness.

When Charlie finally came to himself he found his bonds were less tight than he had expected. He managed to get them off and remove the blindfold and gag. He was lying on the ground in front of the deserted house. No one was visible.

Slowly and painfully Charlie got to his feet and started walking toward town. Through his mind just one question seethed and tortured him. Had the girl told him the truth, or would he never see her again?

Some days later a bunch of Charlie's friends gave him a dinner on the occasion of his birthday. The toastmaster was Ed Cunningham, a burly individual.

"Here's to Charlie," said Ed, when it came time for the toasts. "He wanted excitement and we gave it to him. Charlie, your luck hasn't turned yet. The gang that gagged you and roped you and blindfolded you was this bunch. There isn't any excitement in life for you yet. The mysterious girl was only my sister Grace."

Charlie rose slowly to his feet while the crowd laughed and cheered. Charlie's face was flushed, his eyes sparkling.

"I'm not kidding at what you fellows did," he said. "I simply want to say my luck has changed. I've never been so excited in my life as I have been recently. I've never been so thrilled as I am today."

This statement seemed to surprise the crowd. For a moment there was silence.

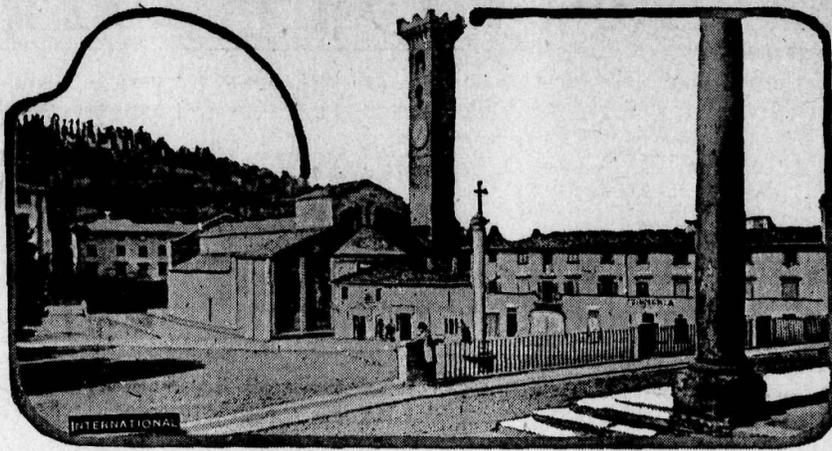
"How's that, Charlie?" queried Cunningham. "Tell us about it."

"It's simply this," Charlie responded. "I've fallen in love and today the girl promised to marry me."

"Who's the girl?" cried the crowd.

"It's Grace—Ed Cunningham's sister," said Charlie and smiled.

Princess Mary Selects Her Honeymoon Home



The Princess Mary, daughter of the king and queen of England, who is soon to marry the Viscount Lascelles, has already selected her honeymoon home. It is the beautiful Villa Medici, at Fiesole, near Florence, Italy. The villa is the property of Lady Sybil Scott, cousin of Viscount Lascelles. A general view of the piazza and cathedral at Fiesole is shown here.

Oil Evaporation Causes Big Loss

Represents About 3 Per Cent of Total Gasoline Production of Country.

IS VALUED AT \$26,840,000

Report of the United States Bureau of Mines Tells of Many Other Investigations Made During Last Year.

Washington.—Investigations conducted by the United States bureau of mines, in the course of a special effort to aid the mineral industries to re-establish themselves on a safe basis to meet the renewed foreign competition and the changed conditions of supply and demand of the post-war period, point the way to the possible saving of vast sums through the application of improved methods in the production of various mineral materials, according to H. Foster Bain, director, in his annual report, just made to the secretary of the interior.

An investigation of losses of crude oil through evaporation in storage and in transportation, conducted during the year by the bureau, disclosed losses of startling magnitude. It was found that in the few days in which crude oil is stored on the lease before being taken by the pipe line, the aggregate loss per year from evaporation amounts to about 122,000,000 gallons of gasoline in the mid-continent field alone. This has a value, at 22 cents a gallon, of \$26,840,000, and represents about 3 per cent of the total gasoline produced in the United States from all fields and all sources. The bureau found that a large percentage of this loss could be prevented by the use of efficient equipment.

The bureau of mines has pointed out the considerable losses which have resulted from the failure of many refineries to recover gasoline from condensed still vapors. The significance of this investigation is shown by the fact that one refinery in the mid-continent field is now recovering from still vapors approximately 400 barrels of gasoline daily, before the installation of this equipment, was either lost or burned as fuel under the boilers and stills. The value of fractionating towers at petroleum refineries, by means of which some companies have increased the yield of gasoline from crude oil by as much as 5 per cent, or 16½ per cent of the total, is now generally recognized.

Low-Pressure Waste. Large quantities of gas are now being wasted in the Osage Nation in Oklahoma because of low-pressure conditions, and the bureau of mines is investigating the feasibility of utilizing this waste gas by the use of low-pressure burners for oil-field boilers. The demand of the export market for "sweet" gasoline led to the development of a process for treating gasoline to remove the objectionable sulphur compounds, by which treatment some grades of American gasoline heretofore objectionable were made suitable for export.

Under the arrangement by which supervision of the drilling and production of oil and gas on the public lands is vested in the bureau of mines, the bureau has supervision of about 100 producing oil properties, which are producing at the rate of about 12,000,000 barrels of oil per annum. Even at the present reduced price of oil, the government royalty from this should total perhaps \$2,000,000 per annum. A special process, devised at the San Francisco station of the bureau, for cracking heavy oils and tars promises the recovery of large yields of gasoline and other lighter products, hitherto regarded as unrecoverable. Investigations made by the bureau in Colorado and Utah indicate that the oil-shale deposits of the Rocky mountain states contain a potential fuel supply of almost unequalled importance.

The experimental helium plant at Petrolia, Texas, conducted under the authority of the army and navy helium

board, was in operation during the year at various times, and helium was produced for short periods. A study of the practicability of storing this rare and noninflammable gas in mine workings was made at the bureau's experimental coal mine at Bruceton, Pa. At the cryogenic or low-temperature laboratory in Washington, D. C., liquid air in quantity is now being produced. The primary object of this laboratory is to investigate gases and liquids at low temperatures, with special reference to the separation of helium from natural gas. Field investigations of possible supplies of helium in natural gas were completed during the year, every known gas field in the United States having been tested. Results were markedly successful, as they have shown that this country contains the largest supply of helium-bearing natural gas in the world.

Scrap Losses Investigated. An investigation of scrap losses in aluminum alloy foundry practice showed that the annual losses in the United States amount to \$1,200,000, and that universal adoption of methods recommended by the bureau of mines would probably result in a saving of about \$600,000 per annum. Melting losses in this industry, which are largely preventable, aggregate about \$3,000,000 yearly. A new method was devised to simplify the collection of radium emanation from radium salts. Experiments are now in progress to perfect the process and to develop apparatus that can be recommended for public use in laboratories and hospitals.

The bureau investigated the properties and possibilities of molybdenum, of which the United States possesses the largest known deposits, although the country is relatively poor in high-grade deposits of some other important alloying elements used in alloy structural steels, such as automobile steels. The bureau conducted studies directed toward devising means for utilizing extensive deposits of low-grade iron ores that cannot be smelted profitably by present methods. These studies included investigations of the low-grade iron ores of the Birmingham (Ala.) district, the manganese iron ores of the Lake Superior district, and the iron and steel situation in the Pacific Coast states.

The cost of production of zinc, with the standard retort process, is now so high that it endangers the position of zinc as a cheap metal. Plans have been formulated for an investigation of proposed methods for the electrothermic metallurgy of zinc, with a view to increasing the recovery of metal and lowering production costs. The results of an investigation regarding the losses of mines in the tailings of zinc metals in the Wisconsin district indicate that the use of concentrating tables of a certain type will greatly increase recovery. It is estimated that this practice would have added about \$1,000,000 annually to the value of zinc output in this district, had it been in operation in 1917. Important results in the utilization of the low-grade and complex ores of copper, lead, silver and zinc, which constitute a great problem in the mineral development of Utah, Colorado and other Rocky mountain states, are promised by the utilization of the chloride volatilization process. The sulphur dioxide leaching of porphyry copper ores of Arizona holds the promise of important developments for the mineral industry of the Southwest.

Recovery of Coal From Refuse. As about one-quarter of the bituminous coal produced in the United States is used in industrial power plants, the waste of unburned coal and coke in the ashes from boiler plants has been investigated by the bureau. It has been possible to recover the greater part of the unburned fuel by washing the ashes on a concentrating table. As the result of a study of coal washing problems in the state of Washington, one mine has built a table washing plant to treat a pile of refuse amounting to more than one million tons, estimated to contain 200,000 tons of recoverable coal of coking quality.

The bureau conducted studies regarding the use of liquid oxygen as

an explosive. In co-operation with the Department of Agriculture an investigation was made of the use of cellulose from corn cobs in the manufacture of dynamite. Investigations were conducted to determine the best and safest conditions for the industrial use of 13,000,000 pounds of picric acid, held as a surplus by the War department. During the year the bureau called attention to the danger in using certain low-grade foreign detonators, which had been coming into the country in large numbers.

A universal gas mask has been developed by the bureau for protecting the wearer against all poisonous gas not exceeding 2 or 3 per cent concentration in air where a safety lamp will burn. A fireman's gas mask for the use of train crews in railroad tunnels was devised. Investigations made in connection with the problem of ventilation of vehicular tunnels showed that from 20 to 30 per cent of the heat of the gasoline used as a fuel for automobile engines is lost in the form of unburned gases in the exhaust, due to improper carburetor setting.

Investigations at the ceramic experiment station at Columbus, Ohio, indicate that some American clays will yield products closely approaching the English china clay. At the same station it has been demonstrated that better graphite crucibles can be made with the use of domestic bonding clay than have hitherto been made with imported clays.

Classifying Export Coals. During the year the bureau, in co-operation with three of the largest seaboard coal exchanges, developed scientific systems of classifying export coals into pools by systematic sampling and analysis to supersede the arbitrary classifications used in war time. Further progress was made in the investigation for preparing and utilizing lignite, which constitutes the greater part of the nation's fuel resources.

The bureau completed work on preparation and analysis of special alloy steels for the navy. A comprehensive report on recent developments in electric brass melting was finished.

Methods for preparing caustic magnesia were investigated, which determined that high-grade magnesia can be made from some varieties of magnesite hitherto believed to be unsuitable for this purpose. The bureau investigated dolomite as a substitute for the more costly magnesite in preparing refractories, and demonstrated that there can be obtained from Ohio dolomite a product superior in magnesia content to imported Canadian magnesite.

More experimental work on mining explosives, with reference to increased safety and efficiency, was performed. Plans were initiated for an international conference on the standardization of mine rescue apparatus. Methods for reducing losses of anthracite in mining operations were studied. Timbering methods for metal mines were investigated.

In the course of the year the bureau trained 12,525 miners in rescue and first-aid methods, the largest number so trained in any fiscal year since the beginning of the training work.

Left a Large Family. Birch Run, Mich.—Mrs. Anna Letterman, eighty-six years of age, who died here the other day, is survived by 113 direct descendants—8 children, 42 grandchildren, 61 great-grandchildren and 2 great-great-grandchildren. She had lived in Birch Run township more than fifty years.

Geese Are Attracted by City and Captured

Lemoore, Cal.—Attracted by the street lights shining through the dense fog, thousands of wild geese took refuge on the city streets, their cries keeping residents awake the greater part of the night. Street cleaners ran home for guns and killed a number of the birds. People living in the downtown district said hundreds of the birds were sitting on the pavements while the air was alive with them. Late merry-makers added hunting to their sport.

rebellion, she recently planted a rebounding kiss on the cheeks of several of them—much to their embarrassment—and her husband, who accompanied her, seemed not to mind this caprice of his spouse in the least. Ellen now lives on a farm in McIntosh county, and is content and peaceful, it is said.

The five republics of Central America have a combined area of about 200,000 square miles, or considerably less than that of the state of Texas.

WEALTHY YOUTH TRAVELS AS HOBO

Only by Continual Wandering Could St. Louis Man Evade Insane Asylums.

NOW SEEKS FORTUNE

Help to Millions Works as Dishwasher, Engine Oiler, Roustabout, Sailor, Soldier, in Last Nine Years.

St. Louis, Mo.—Frederick VanBlarcom, who is suing in the probate court to regain his freedom and control over the income of his inheritance of several million dollars, has told the story of his activities for the last nine years, when he was either in private or public sanitariums or a fugitive from them. The story includes wanderings over half the world, when, as a hobo, dishwasher in a restaurant, fireman, engine room oiler on deep-water ships, roustabout, sailor in the United States navy, and sergeant in the British expeditionary forces, he attempted to keep secret his identity in an effort to prevent his return to asylums.

VanBlarcom was born June 20, 1885, with the proverbial silver spoon in his mouth. He was the only son and heir of Jacob C. VanBlarcom, president of the Tennessee Central railroad. The boy had everything in his childhood that millions could buy. The elder VanBlarcom died in August, 1908. The estate was left to his widow, who died last March, and has never been finally settled.

Paved His Own Way. "When my father died in 1908 I was twenty-three years old and attending Washington university," VanBlarcom said. "I immediately left college and attended a business school. I pressed clothes and did bookkeeping at night to earn my way, as I had been left only \$1,000 as an immediate bequest from my father. From that time until my mother's death I received no money from her, and when I was adjudged of unsound mind last year my estate amounted to \$14,500, which I had accumulated through my own efforts."

VanBlarcom's life has been one of almost continuous travel since he left the business college and began work



As a Roustabout With a Circus.

In a car shop in 1910. He then worked as an advertising solicitor for a publishing company, but contracted influenza and was an invalid at home until 1912, when he was forcibly taken to an asylum. He escaped early in 1913 and began his adventures again.

Covered Much Territory. VanBlarcom walked to Crystal City, Mo., where he worked as a day laborer, later firing an engine to earn his way to Memphis, Tenn. From there he went to Eldorado, Ill., where he secured a job as a roustabout with a circus. He then "hoboed" through several cities to Chicago, where he worked as a deck hand on a lake steamer. He enlisted in the navy at Indianapolis and was sent to Mare Island, Cal., and then to the Philippines.

His identity was discovered there and he deserted and went to Honolulu, where he shipped as a seaman on a British mail steamer. He left the ship at Vancouver, Canada, and beat his way to St. Louis, where he was again placed in an asylum. He was arrested for desertion and sent to a naval hospital at Washington, but escaped and reached New York city, where he shipped as a seaman on a British vessel. He enlisted in London, was sent to France, wounded during a battle in the front line trenches, and later was invalided back to the United States, where, after several confinements in asylums and sanitariums, he finally began his legal battle to regain his fortune.

Boy Went to School in Stolen Cars. Detroit, Mich.—The theft of eight automobiles to take him to and from school is charged against James Mullen, seventeen years old. It is alleged that he stole a car to take him from Detroit to a nearby town, where he was finishing his course in high school. He would abandon it there. When he wished to return to Detroit he would steal another car for the return trip.

Admits Killing Brother. Galesville, Tex.—Beatty Morrell is in jail after confessing that he killed his brother eight years ago. Morrell quarreled with his brother over a girl and shot him at the gate to their home, police say he told them.

Forged Parole to Escape Prison Camp. Montgomery, Ala.—C. E. Leon, serving a term in the prison camp here for forgery, secured a ten-day parole by erasing the name of another convict on a pass and substituting his own.

Radiating Happiness. A happy man or woman is a better thing to find than a five-pound note. He or she is a radiating focus of good will, and their entrance into a room is as though another candle had been lighted.—Stevenson.

From Experience. "Isn't this a pretty slow railroad?" said Brown. "That depends on circumstances," replied Green. "The only time it seems in any great hurry is when you happen to be running to catch the train."



GEESSE IN ZOO

"If it were true, as some say it is," the African Spur-Winged Goose said, "that geese were so extremely foolish, they wouldn't bother to bring so many of us to the zoo, I am sure."

"Now I am a goose and yet I am in the zoo. So they can't think I am so utterly ridiculous."

"Besides, I have unusual things about me. All of us Mr. Geese, when we're seeking our mates, fight all the other Mr. Geese that get in our way. We have long spurs which are quite sharp, hidden in our wings and we get them out when they are required, and quite often they are needed for use by the young Mr. Geese. We want the mates we pick out and we fight for them and they feel highly flattered."

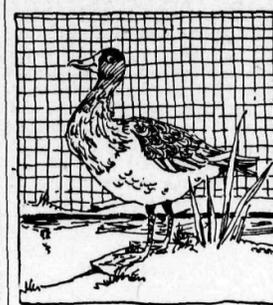
"To be sure, it spools them a little bit but then we get what we want that way, and that is extremely nice. That makes up for spooling them, quite, quite."

"We are here in the zoo, too," said Mr. Bar-Headed Goose, "and pray do not forget us."

"What about you?" asked the African Spur-Winged Goose. "Do you fight for your mates?"

"No," Mr. Bar-Headed Goose answered.

"Then what do you do?" asked the African Spur-Winged Goose. "You should do something or have something interesting about you. Most



"I Am as Handsome."

creatures have, if we bother to find out, and so I hope you have. You notice I'm bothering to find out."

"Well," said the Bar-Headed Goose, "I'm from the mountains of the central part of Asia. Yes, they must think something of me and of my family to bring me such a great distance. There we build our nests more than a mile above the sea. But that isn't why they brought us here. I will tell you why."

"Do," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"We are considered more handsome than any other geese."

"Well, that is a distinction," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"I am as handsome as any geese from this part of the world, though," said the White-Fronted Goose. "I came from Alaska where I lived in a hollow which we called our nest, as we made the lovely ground floor and walls and ceiling of moss and other soft things which we put over the sand."

"I'm nothing but a Common Wild Goose, but still they asked me if I would stay in the zoo, so I'm staying to oblige them."

"Yes, with all the geese that they have here I do not think anyone can make fun of the geese and call them so foolish and so silly and all those things they have called them."

"For they've brought us here for people to come and look at along with the lions and bears and tigers and elephants."

"Of course," said the African Spur-Winged Goose. "I am more of a duck than I am of a goose."

"What is the matter with you?" asked the White-Fronted Goose. "Are you becoming ashamed of being a goose?"

"Yes; what is the matter with you?" asked the Bar-Headed Goose. "I'd like to know that, too. I'd really like to know why you say you're more of a duck than a goose."

"Are you going back on us?" asked the Graylag Goose, who was of the family of wild geese who are the relatives of the barnyard geese.

"We're not ashamed of being geese. We're proud of it. We think people are foolish to think geese are foolish!"

"We're not ashamed of what we are. What is the matter with you?"

"Yes, tell us, tell us," they all shrieked.

There was a great deal of noise then in the pond, where they were all swimming, which had been made for them in a house in the zoo, for it was winter time.

"I will tell you; pray be patient," said the African Spur-Winged Goose. "He will tell us," they all shrieked, "if only we will be patient."

"Then let me speak," said the African Spur-Winged Goose.

"I am proud of being a goose and of having as my name the honorable name of Goose, but I am somewhat of a duck as far as my looks are concerned. I cannot help those, you know, and I am proud of being a goose, for that is the name I keep, you see."

He shows by that he is proud of being a goose. It is all right," the others shrieked.

AMERICAN FUNNY MEN CLEAN

Best Known of the Country's Humorists Have Never Had to Resort to Vulgarity.

American humor differs from the fun of other countries in a variety of ways without losing anything in the comparison. There have been many men of letters in this country who have achieved fame and fortune as "funny men," and it is pleasant to remember that practically all of them have won their laurels through a humor that aims to entertain and instruct, without leaving anything in the form of a scar.

In humor's hall of fame as Americans know it are such names as Mark Twain, Bill Nye, James Whitcomb Riley, Artemus Ward, Eli Perkins, Robert Burdette and a long list of others, few of whom ever found it necessary to throw any verbal bricks or resort to vulgarity to gain the followings which they enjoyed. Recent years have developed successors to the delightful makers of other days, but the standard

and in a measure the form of expression, is loyally retained. American humor frequently gains its point through inference rather than rounded expression.

"Henry VIII."

"Henry VIII" is supposed to have been drawn mainly from Cavendish's "Life of Wolsey" and from the chronicles of Chettle and others. It was accepted

TUCKERTON BEACON

Thursday Afternoon, May 11, 1922.

SOCIETIES

TUCKERTON CHAPTER NO. 58 O. E. S. Meets every 2nd and 4th Friday evening...

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

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

FOHATONG TRIBE NO. 61. IMP'D. Meets every Saturday evening, 7th Run, 8th block...

W. H. Kelley, W. J. Smith, C. Ira Mathis. TRUSTEES WIDOWS AND ORPHANS' GARWOOD HORNER...

OCEAN LODGE NO. 35. I. O. O. F. Meets every Wednesday Evening in Red Men's Hall at 7:30...

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

COLUMBIA TEMPLE NO. 20. L. of G. E. Meets every Tuesday night in K. G. E. Hall corner Main and Wood streets...

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

FOR SALE—S. C. Rhode Island Red hatching eggs, 50c per setting of 12. A real opportunity to obtain some of the best blood in the country...

FOR RENT—FARM LAND. 15 acres of land in the town of Manahawkin, under a good state of cultivation...

FOR SALE—Power garvey, 26 ft. long with 5 h. p. Palmer engine, all in good condition. Poor health reason for selling...

FOR SALE—Go-cart or Stroller, good condition. Reasonable. Mrs. Alvin C. Cobb, Tuckerton. 1tp.

FOR SALE—\$45 Baby Couch for \$22.50. In good condition; also a guitar, nearly new, \$10. Apply to Beacon Office.

FOR SALE—Power garvey, 25 ft. long. 5 h. p. Mianus engine. After cabin. All in good condition. Apply to Jas. E. Kelley, West Creek. 4-25.3tp

FARM WANTED—No objection to location. Must be cheap; 3 to 100 acres; send full particulars in first letter; no agents; give street farm located on T. O. Box 407, Pleasantville, N. J. 7tp.6-15

FOR SALE—Flower plants and vegetable plants. Otto Roos, Cedar Run, N. J. 4tp.5-11

FOR SALE—2 counters, big refrigerator, Buick touring car, etc. Apply to J. W. Horner, Central Grocery, East Main street. 4-6tf

FOR SALE—Country home, eleven rooms, all conveniences, in cluding bath. Apple orchard, barn and outbuildings; furnished or unfurnished. Can give possession at once. Call or write Mrs. Sarah Gifford, Tuckerton. 2tc 4-13

FOR SALE—Fresh milk cows. Reasonable. At Fulton Farm, Tuckerton. 1tp.

WANTED—Several low priced farms with good buildings, 10 to 30 acres, well stocked and equipped. Quick buyers at bargain prices. Next 60 days best time to sell. List immediately. W. S. Cranmer—Cedar Run, N. J. 2-9tf.

FOR SALE—Ford Tractor and plows. C. W. Beck, Beach Haven, N. J. Inquire Earl Cranmer, Beck's Farm. 2-2tf.

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

Fire Insurance Fire Insurance written in the following reliable companies: Royal, Commercial Union North British & Mercantile. Philadelphia Underwriters Girard Fire & Marine GEO. BISHOP, JR. Agent Tuckerton, N. J.

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

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

CHANDLER \$1595 Chandler and Cleveland The highest development of modern car production. Incomparable in quality, unapproachable in price.

Earl L. Farr Co. 2138 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City Phone 4548-J \$1195

CLEVELAND Owner Agents Wanted SEVERAL BARGAINS IN Guaranteed Used Cars

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

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LOCAL NEWS

Mr. and Mrs. Gilmore Myatt of Washington, D. C., are spending some time at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. W. Parker.

Ralph McClosky of Philadelphia, spent a few days with relatives and friends in town last week.

Joseph Swain of Atlantic City, who was visiting his son, Frank L. Swain, was taken sick last week and has returned to his home in Atlantic City.

What we want in this country is people who will call fewer strikes and more bluffs.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodney Morrison, daughter Anna, and son William and William Morrison of Philadelphia, were week end guests of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Mathis.

Mrs. Elizabeth Hickman was a recent visitor with relatives in Port Republic.

Henry Ford will also go down in history as the man who made "f. o. b. Detroit" famous.

There will be a business meeting of the Alumni Association of the Tuckerton High School, in the school building on Tuesday evening, May 16. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Abbie Smith has moved from Highlands and is with her son, Ivo Smith, at their former home on South Green street.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Chattin of Camden, spent the week end with the former's grandmother, Mrs. Harriet Chattin.

We haven't heard of any little boy in this neighborhood getting his picture in the papers for saying "No, father, I don't want a radio set."

C. H. Wood has rented the big room in the Morris building now occupied by the Tuckerton Electric Supply Company. Mr. Wood will enlarge his restaurant and add an ice cream parlor. Messrs. Shepherd and Marlin of the Supply Company will move in the new store at The Carlton.

Archie Pharo has purchased the property of Mrs. Mae Andrews on West Main street.

Mrs. Mae W. Andrews of Trenton, was here several days last week.

Mrs. W. G. Butler, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Archie Graf for the past two weeks, left yesterday to join her husband in Brazil, South America. The Butlers were in Tuckerton several months during the reconstruction of the Radio station.

Deflation in price has hit a lot of things, but the price of folly still remains the same.

Joseph C. Burton and Mrs. John T. Burton and son George of Camden, were in town during the week end visiting relatives.

Joseph E. Mott has purchased the Blackman property, which takes in all the buildings and lots between the Horner store and residence on Main street.

Mr. and Mrs. William N. Shinn of Brant Beach, were called to Tuckerton Saturday evening on account of the serious illness of the former's sister Mrs. R. L. Bragg.

Mrs. Jennie Courier of Philadelphia, was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Pharo Sunday night and Monday. Mrs. Courier has been spending several days with her niece, Mrs. Anna Paul at Manahawkin. Her brother, Miffin D. Nece, was buried from the home of his daughter, Mrs. Anna Paul, at Manahawkin on Sunday.

F. W. Linder has opened an attractive electric store in the Allen building on Main street, opposite the Tuckerton Bank.

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

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

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A big truck paint spraying machine of the State Highway Commission, is at work painting the bottoms of all telephone and electric poles, bridges, railings and other objects along the main highway on Route 4. The paint is white and runs five feet in height.

Arch Graf and son Allyn, with a force of men, has moved the Pearce garage from Clay street to the rear of the Town Hall.

Mrs. Edward Honer entertained a number of her friends on Thursday evening of last week.

Mrs. Frank H. Mathis of Rahway, was a visitor with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Oliver Giberson, for several days last week.

Houston E. Burd spent the week end with his family here.

Mrs. Calvin Falkenburg and Mrs. Hazelton Jones were Philadelphia visitors last week.

We've always noticed that there's no contempt worse than the contempt of a middle-aged man for the youngster who thinks he understands women.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Cann of Philadelphia, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adare on Otis avenue. Mr. Cann is a comrade of "Uncle Ebbie" they having served in the Civil War together.

Walter Roberts, cashier of the First National Bank of Absecon, with Mrs. Roberts and daughter, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Atkinson.

Mrs. Laura Parker is visiting in Media, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Trewin Allen have returned from a visit to Atlantic City.

Mrs. Calvin E. Parker was a Philadelphia visitor this week.

Harold Orenstine has been transferred from Cape May to League Island Navy Yard and is now stationed there after several weeks' visit in Tuckerton.

Harold Driscoll of the U. S. Navy, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Driscoll.

Robert Toy is in Philadelphia, where he went to attend his grandfather's funeral.

Mrs. R. E. Predmore, son Birdsall, and Mrs. Jennie Patterson of Philadelphia, are spending a month in Tuckerton.

Mumps are prevalent in many towns in this section.

Mrs. Etta V. Hayes, and friends, Mrs. Florence Cox and son of Philadelphia, spent several days in Tuckerton the past week.

NOTICE My wife, Katherine Mocklin, left my home and I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her. Herbert Mocklin, Beach Haven, N. J. 3tc. 4-13

NOTICE My wife, having left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any bills contracted by her. R. Otto Salmons. Dated April 6, 1922.

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Tuckerton's Best Equipped ELECTRIC STORE OCEAN COUNTY ELECTRIC CONSTRUCTION Co. YOU ARE CORDIALLY INVITED TO VISIT OUR NEW SHOW ROOM ON EAST MAIN STREET OPPOSITE BANK "It's All Lighted Up" IF YOU ARE INTERESTED IN ELECTRIC FIXTURES We can show you a very fine display of ready-to-hang Fixtures at Prices that Can't Be Beat! We carry most of your Electrical needs such as IRONS SWEEPERS TOASTERS GRILLS FINE GLASSWARE SUPPLIES FLASH LIGHTS BULBS, BATTERIES APPLIANCES DRY CELLS WE ARE Wiring Houses as fast as we can get to them and please remember we hand you a DANDY ELECTRIC IRON FREE with each house. Ocean County Electric Construction Co. YOU KNOW LINDER

NOTICE My wife, Katherine Mocklin, left my home and I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by her. Herbert Mocklin, Beach Haven, N. J. 3tc. 4-13

Those Wonderful California Herbs Cured Her and the Neighbors of Rheumatism Minburn, Iowa, May 6th, 1920. Rheumatism Herb Co., Ocean Park, Cal.

Gentlemen: My mother is suffering dreadfully with rheumatism. We have tried doctors, all sorts of patent medicines and liniments, but no relief, and my sister-in-law (Mrs. W. F. Antle of Norwalk, Iowa) wrote me and told me to get a pound of your Herbs, for she knew it would do wonders for my mother. She said it Cured Her and Several of Her Neighbors. Please send it as quickly as possible. Very Respectfully, Mrs. E. M. Jones.

Send for free Booklet of letters from all over the U. S. testifying to the wonderful result of these Herbs. Men and women agents are building up a good business selling them. Agents wanted everywhere. Price \$1 pound postpaid. RHEUMATISM HERB COMPANY, —Adv. Ocean Park, California.

JOSEPH A. QUINN Lighting Fixtures 45 N. SIXTH ST. PHILADELPHIA, PA. No shoddy material used our FIXTURES are brass exclusively

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

For Economy Transportation The Cut above shows the Chevrolet ONE-TON T TRUCK CHASSIS Electric Equipped; Windshield; a seat with Chassis 35x5 Pneumatic Tires on Rear. 31x4 Front; these are cord tires, Diamond Tread. This Truck will get 15 miles on a gallon of gas and 75 to 100 miles on a quart of oil. And is sold for a Ton-Truck—But this Truck will work, day in and day out, Month in and month out, under 2 to 2 1/2 Tons on Good Roads— Has a speed of 25 miles per hour and handles on the road like a Touring Car. This truck is good for any kind of work, either light or heavy for she is so economical on fuel. If you have a light load, it doesn't cost much more to make your trip than in a light truck and if you have a heavy load—you have a truck that will take it. This Truck will start in cold weather almost as easy as in warm weather. For Demonstration I have one of these Trucks in stock—at your service. Notify me and I will demonstrate the Truck to you—you don't have to buy because I demonstrate to you—I only want to show you I can do by you as I have done by many others—Give you a truck for all work, way beyond anything else on the market. This Truck is not made by M. L. but M. L. sells them—this is a part of the General Motor Product. You can buy this Truck on time payments of one quarter the cost of it—25c to the dollar down and the General Motors is the Financier of The Products they control—either Trucks or Pleasure Cars, (30c to the dollar down.) Buy your Truck early and let your Truck make the money to pay the bill. For full particulars notify M. L. CRANMER, Mayetta, N. J. Dealer in CHEVROLET CARS—13 Different Models Phone 3-R-14 Barnegat; 14 Toms River.



SAMSON Wallboard WON'T BURN—WON'T WARP Samson Wallboard comes in standard size units ready to be nailed directly to the studding and joists without special framing. Samson walls and ceilings are fireproof, and cannot warp, shrink, or buckle. Samson Wallboard is uniformly thick and smooth. Can be decorated with wallpaper, paint or calcimine. Samson Wallboard used for exterior sheathing assures perfect insulation, resulting in a drier house, cooler in summer and warmer in winter. We have Samson Wallboard in stock for immediate delivery. Let us tell you more about this wonderful material. Alvin C. Cobb, Tuckerton

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THANKFUL FOR A LITTLE CHILD

Mrs. Mertz Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Kutztown, Pa.—"I wish every woman who wants children would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has done so much for me. My baby is almost a year old now and is the picture of health. She walked eleven months and is trying to use her little tongue. She can say some words real nice. I am sending you her picture. I shall be thankful as long as I live that I found such a wonderful medicine for my troubles."—Mrs. CHARLES A. MERTZ, Kutztown, Pa.

Many cases of childlessness are curable. Perhaps yours may be. Why be discouraged until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a faithful trial?

Spoken and written recommendations from thousands of women who have found health and happiness from its use have come to us. We only tell you what they say and what they believe.

We believe that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so well adapted to the conditions which might cause your trouble that good will come to you by its use.

Mert is the foundation of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has behind it a record of nearly fifty years.

Not First Class.
"It takes two to make a quarrel," said the friend. "A small one," admitted Murphy.—American Legion Weekly.

ASPIRIN INTRODUCED BY "BAYER" IN 1900

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

If you want the true, world-famous Aspirin, as prescribed by physicians for over twenty-one years, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin." The name "Bayer" is stamped on each tablet and appears on each package for your protection against imitations.—Advertisement.

Pocketed pride is worse than cockleburrs in the pocket.

Honest endeavor is always rewarded; no good effort is ever lost.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELLANS
6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief
BELLANS
25¢ and 75¢ Packages, Everywhere

SLOW DEATH

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

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES

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

SAVE YOUR STOMACH with

JAQUES' Little Wonder Capsules

Quick Relief FOR INDIGESTION DYSPEPSIA CONSTIPATION

No Nausea No Bothersome After Effects

Get this great relief today. Large package only 60 cents at druggists or by mail postpaid from Jaques Capsule Co., Plattsburg, N. Y.

MALT

FREE Handy Malt Pasted Kap Ring Bottle Opener, Complete Catalog and Full Report. Write MALT Co., Buffalo, N. Y.—Fishes of the Famous "Malt" Brand Food Products. Details of others combined. "There's a reason."

HIGH BLOOD PRESSURE REDUCED

"NORMA did wonders for me. It is a most remarkable remedy. I was afraid I was a goner, but NORMA brought my high blood pressure down to normal, keeps it there, and I feel completely restored to health, vigorous and cheerful as a boy."

JOHN SIPPLE
761 Seneca St., Buffalo, N. Y.

NORMA is prepared from prescription of noted physician used with unflinching success in treatment of high blood pressure. Tones up system, improves appetite, reduces dangerous blood pressure. Your druggist can get NORMA, or treatment sent postpaid on receipt of 11.25 by Norma Laboratories, Arkay Building, Albany, N. Y.

Let Cuticura Be Your Beauty Doctor

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

Send 25c for Set 3 High Grade Rubber pedal pads for your Ford; shock absorbing heel rest 50c; running board mat 50c. HATFIELD RUBBER WORKS, HACKBERRYTOWN, N. J.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, OCT. 18-1922.

Mother's Day



MOTHER O' MINE

If I were hanged on the highest hill,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!
I know whose love would follow me still,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!

If I were drowned in the deepest sea,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!
I know whose tears would come down to me,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!

If I were cursed in body and soul,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!
I know whose prayers would make me whole,
Mother o' mine, O mother o' mine!

By JOHN DICKINSON SHERMAN
MOTHER'S DAY should be celebrated 365 days in the year. There's no need to argue about it. Every man and woman blessed with a good mother knows it's true and knows why it's true. It doesn't take a very old child to understand, either.

But, since human nature is human nature, every day isn't observed as Mother's Day. There is all the more reason, therefore, for observing the second Sunday in May—May 14, this year—with a real celebration. Someone has tried to figure out a real celebration after this fashion for one:

Wear a flower in mother's honor—a white one if mother is dead; a colored flower for a living mother.

Send mother a box of spring flowers. Write her a letter—a long one.

Give mother a whole day of your time for that "good visit" she longs for.

Send mother your picture, and snapshots of your home, your children, your work.

Tell mother your plans and ambitions—she made them possible.

Tell mother your smaller troubles—she wants to help you.

Thank mother for her care and her teachings—tell her how they have helped you.

Don't forget that mother still likes candy.

Mother was your first and truest sweetheart—don't forget to say "I love you!"

For the daughters these things are suggested:

It's your chance to say "thank you" to your best friend—your mother.

Be sure to celebrate by wearing a flower for mother: White for mothers not living; colored flowers for mother still with you.

Send mother some gay spring flowers, a brilliant bouquet or a thrifty plant.

Make a dainty cap or a "dress-up" gown or shirtwaist as a love gift to mother.

If mother is far away, send her a "special delivery letter" for her Sunday treat.

Send mother the book you just enjoyed reading.

Don't forget to send her pictures of yourself, your friends and your good times.

Tell mother your small joys and sorrows and ask her advice—it will be good.

Ask mother to tell you about her girlhood—you'll both enjoy it.

Mother is a girl too. She likes pretty things, love, laughter and compliments. Give her some.

The spirit of this celebration is right enough. The letter of it falls. Nobody can tell you how to observe Mother's Day. You know. If she's a red carnation mother make her happy. If she's a white carnation mother, do something that would make her happy if she were a red carnation mother.

Nobody can draw up a celebration schedule for Mother's Day. How can one, when nobody can find adequate words to write about Mother's Day?

Mother's Day is something new in the way of holidays—not like Christmas and Easter which are old, old holidays. And it's new, compared with the Fourth of July. In fact, it's just about the newest holiday we have.

It was no longer ago than 1906 that Miss Anne Jarvis of Philadelphia, honoring the memory of her own mother on the anniversary of her death, conceived of a day of which everyone should do reverence to his mother, whether living or dead. The World's Sunday School association adopted the plan, and, in the next few years, annually designated one Sunday as Mother's Day. The purposes of this celebration, as stated by Dr. George W. Bailey, then president of the association, were:

"To recall the memories of the mothers that are gone, and through loving words and loving care to brighten the lives of the mothers that remain, and to help children, men and women to a greater blessing in honoring their fathers and their mothers.

"To recall mother's prayers, mother's dying words, and the promises made to mother by the big boy that still mourns her, and to stop and think a little of what she was in her life to her family."

In 1908 Miss Jarvis founded an organization now known as Mother's Day International association.

The idea was taken up by the states. In 1910 the governor of Washington issued a proclamation designating May 8 of that year as "Mother's Day" and urged it be celebrated by special services and the wearing of a white flower in honor of all mothers. In 1912 the governor of Oklahoma issued a similar proclamation.

National recognition was given Mother's Day by resolution of the Sixty-third congress, approved by the President of the United States on May 8, 1914, designating that the second

Sunday in May thereafter should generally be known as "Mother's Day," and directing that it should be the duty of the President to request its observance by issuing a proclamation calling upon the government officials to display the United States flag on all government buildings, and the people to display the flag at their homes or other suitable places on this day, "as a public expression of our love and reverence for the mothers of our country."

Originally the white carnation was the flower worn in observance of the day. Then the public settled on white carnations for mothers dead and red carnations for mothers living; then on white flowers and colored flowers. Now the tendency is to wear "mother's favorite flower."

The great of the world have been proud to pay tribute to mothers.

Unhappy is the man for whom his own mother has not made all other mothers venerable.—Hichter.

A man never sees all that his mother has been to him till it's too late to let her know that he sees it.—W. D. Howells.

If you would reform the world from its errors and vices, begin by enlisting the mothers.—C. Simmons.

I think it must somewhere be written that the virtues of the mothers shall be visited on their children, as well as the sins of the fathers.—Charles Dickens.

The loving sacrifices of motherhood must burn on the altar of undying faith. If I could bequeath but one priceless heritage to youth, it would be the ability to know the full measure of her love. Her influence is the most changeless thing in the fiber of a man's character. It outweighs arts, science, literature and philosophy, for her faith and works are better than all the wise man's knowledge.—Senator Lawrence Y. Sherman.

Then there is the Gold Star Mother and the Mother in Time of War—oh, what's the use!

But they do say in France that in the moment of his wounding the British soldier thought first of his sweetheart, the French soldier of his wife and the American soldier of his mother. Never mind who won the World War: there's glory enough for all. But history will record this fact: America showed the world in this soldier who thought first of his mother, a new kind of fighting man:

He marched laughing to the front. Veterans pitied him as a mere youth. Children loved him as one of them. Women gave him smiles for smiles. The enemy found him terrible—a fighting man who could not be stopped,

Jewels to Rebecca as a seal to the marriage compact. A trace of the custom may be found among the early Eskimos, where the bridegroom must supply his bride with all the clothes necessary for the "honeymoon." In Rumania, clothes and shoes are a very important part of the gifts to the bride. Largely from the customs practiced in this latter country, but also from Italy, Sweden, and Greece, the idea of the marriage trousseau sprang.

Be enthusiastic—it is contagious.

limity to welcome me home. The roaring of the wind is my wife and the stars through the window frame are my children. I feel more and more every day, as my imagination strengthens, that I do not live in this world alone, but in a thousand worlds.—Keats.

The magpie is deemed a bird of evil omen. Its unlikeliness has been accounted for by its being the only bird which did not go into the ark with Noah.

position of my client in this case is identical with the preacher who was walking alone on a country road one day when he met a great, big grizzly bear." At this point the judge of the court turned and whispered to a bystander: "It looks like his client is going to be torn to pieces."

Origin of a Marriage Trousseau.

One of the earliest evidences of outfitting for the wedding is found in Genesis in the story of Abraham's servant Eliezer bringing handsome

EASY TO VERIFY THE COUNT

"My assistant," said the conjurer, "will now guess without assistance how many hairs any gentleman present has on his head." "How many are there on mine?" asked a member of the audience. "Two million four hundred and fifty-seven thousand six hundred and twenty-four," replied the assistant without hesitation. "If the gentleman will count his hairs," said the conjurer, convincingly, "he will see that the number is correct."

Solitude

Though the most beautiful creature were awaiting for me at the end of a journey or a walk, though the carpet were of silk, the curtains of morning clouds, the chairs and sofa stuffed with cygnets' down, the window opening on Winander mere, I should not feel—or rather my happiness would not be so fine as my solitude is sublime. Then, instead of what I have described, there is a sub-

Stories of GREAT INDIANS

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

Copyright, 1922, Western Newspaper Union
SHABBONA, A POTTAWATOMIE; "WHITE MAN'S FRIEND"

MANY Indians have shunned the name of "white man's friend" but to one it was a proud title. Shabbona, chief of the Pottawatomies, curiously enough, was neither a chief nor a member of that tribe by birth. He was an Ottawa, nephew of the great Pontiac. Having married a Pottawatomie woman, he was adopted into the tribe, given the name of Shabbona, "Built Like a Bear," and eventually was made peace chief.

Shabbona's first service to the whites occurred on the day of the Fort Dearborn massacre when he and Chief Sauganash saved John Kinzie, the trader, and his family from the blood-mad Pottawatomie warriors. During the Winnebago war of 1827 he won first the title of "the white man's friend" by persuading his people not to join the Winnebagoes on the war-path.

But it was during the Black Hawk war that the Pottawatomie chieftain proved himself the white man's friend. In February, 1832, Black Hawk attempted to form a confederation of the Sacs and Foxes, Pottawatomies and Winnebagoes to fight the whites. White Cloud, the Winnebago chief, favored the union and declared that "if all the tribes will join us our warriors will be like the trees of the forest." "Yes," replied Shabbona, "But the soldiers of the whites will outnumber the leaves on the trees." The Pottawatomies did not join.

Shabbona was not content with holding his own warriors quiet. After Stillman's defeat had left the whole northern frontier of Illinois unprotected, he set out to warn the whites that the hostiles were coming. A few farmers persisted in staying and a second time the chief, facing death at the hands of Black Hawk's warriors, carried the alarm. The settlers who refused to heed this warning died in the dreadful massacre on Indian creek.

Shabbona served General Atkinson faithfully and well as a scout during the remainder of the campaign and for once in history a friendly Indian was rewarded by the whites. The government excepted Shabbona and his family from the order removing all the Pottawatomies to a reservation in Kansas and gave him a pension. But land speculators took possession of his tract while he was visiting his tribe. However, citizens who appreciated the value of his services raised money to buy land on the Illinois river and gave the old chief a home for the rest of his days.

He died there July 17, 1839, and is buried in Morris, Ill.

OSCEOLA, THE SEMINOLE, THE INDIAN HAMLET

AMONG all great Indians Osceola (Asi-yaholo—"Black Drink Halber") is the most romantic. A picturesque dressed figure, his dark gloomy eyes gleaming beneath a turban decorated with three drooping ostrich plumes, he moves across the stage of Indian history—a red Hamlet.

Osceola was the principal leader in the Seminole war of 1835, which originated in a treaty made in 1821. It provided for the immediate cession of the Seminoles' best lands in Florida and their removal west of the Mississippi at the end of twenty years. When trouble over its execution developed in 1832 the Seminoles were offered another treaty requiring their removal within three years.

Although seven chiefs accepted the treaty Osceola and the younger leaders, declaring that they had been deceived, refused to sign. They carried their protest to Washington. But President Jackson was determined that they must go west. In a council with General Thompson, the Indian agent, Osceola proved that he was equally determined. Rushing up to the table on which the treaty lay, he plunged his knife clear through the paper and deep into the wood and exclaimed passionately, "The only treaty I will execute is with THIS!"

After a second unsuccessful conference General Thompson ordered Osceola thrown into prison in irons. Then he agreed to sign. But he was only temporizing, for the humiliation had aroused the tiger in the Seminole's heart and he resolved on war. In the summer of 1835 he surrounded 100 soldiers under Major Dade sent against the Indians and killed every man except three. On the same day he shot down General Thompson.

Then he loosed a storm of destruction upon the settlers of Florida. "When Asi-yaholo's name is whispered the white man shakes with the swamp ague and his gun drops to the ground" was the boast of one of his chiefs. Four generals were sent successively to conquer the Seminoles and all of them failed.

Then General Jesup took command. Maddened by the popular outcry for decisive action, Jesup summoned Osceola to a conference under a flag of truce and in violation of the most sacred emblem in war he detained the chief and put him in prison. Osceola was sent to Fort Monroe, S. C. Here, his proud spirit broken by the manner of his capture and his imprisonment, he died in January, 1838.

Luck Never the Main Thing.

The common plea of the faint-hearted is that success depends mainly on luck. It is not so, and the man who is content to wait until the gods shower on him strokes of good luck will probably wait a long time. There are men and women like candles who must serve others, even to their own hurt; who light the way for all, but are themselves consumed in the service. It is while you are patiently toiling at the little tasks of life that the meaning and shape of the great whole of life dawns upon you.

WRIGLEY'S P-K



This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

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

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



Mixed Drinks. He had made several vain attempts to swallow the mixture; but, somehow or other, he could not get it down. When at last he did manage to catch the waitress' eye he called to her and said: "There's something funny about this coffee. It tastes like cocoa." The waitress slipped it, made a wry face, and sipped it again, to make sure. "I'm sorry," she said. "I've given you tea."—Tit-Bits.

Yet most women prefer to become wives rather than angels.

Wide is the man who refuses to take his troubles seriously.

Sporting Man's Virtues. To brag little, to show well, to crow gently if in luck—to pay up, to own up, and to shut up, if beaten are the virtues of a sporting man.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

A Lady of Distinction. Is recognized by the delicate fascinating influence of the perfume she uses. A bath with Cuticura Soap and hot water to thoroughly cleanse the pores followed by a dusting with Cuticura Talcum powder usually means a clear, sweet, healthy skin.—Advertisement.

THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY



If you have been waiting and hoping for the day when you could get better tires for less money, now is your time.

Goodyear Tires are at their best. They are bigger, heavier, and more durable than ever. Their quality is at its highest level.

And these better Goodyear Tires today sell for less money than at any previous time in our history.

The prices listed below established a new low level for Goodyears, averaging more than 60 per cent less than the prices of Goodyear Tires in 1910.

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You have never had such an opportunity before to buy fine and lasting tire performance at such low cost. Call on your Goodyear Service Station Dealer, and take advantage of this opportunity today.

30 x 3 1/2 Cross-Rib Fabric.....	\$10.95	32 x 3 1/2 All-Weather Tread Cord.....	\$25.50
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30 x 3 1/2 All-Weather Tread Cord.....	\$18.00	33 x 4 All-Weather Tread Cord.....	\$33.40

Manufacturer's list extra

GOODYEAR

Glorious! Forget Your Worries~

In the Canadian Pacific Rockies—

Walk or ride on mountain trails, climb observation peaks, motor or golf then—dine and dance through the afterglow of a radiant mountain sunset.

Banff and Lake Louise are links in the nine Alpine Resorts with Hotel, Chalet or Bungalow Camp at central points through the 500 miles of uninterrupted Alps—fifty Switzerlands in one—to Victoria, B.C.

All so easy to reach, Call or write for Tour W-5 Canadian Pacific Railway F. R. PERRY Gen. Agt. Passenger Department Madison Ave. at 46th St. New York City

Mildred Looking for Work

By JANE OSBORN

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It had never occurred to Prof. Langdon Moore that it required any particular amount of skill to handle a hammer, chisel and other carpenter's tools with sufficient dexterity to do the small repairs that were needed to make his newly purchased farmhouse near Pleasant lake habitable and even attractive. Neither had it ever occurred to him that he could possibly become weary of his own society or eager for companionship in passing the month of July alone in this retreat. With the notes for the revision to one of his popular textbooks ready, it had seemed like an ideal arrangement to combine five or six hours of writing each day with the diversion of mending his rather tumble-down house and preparing his own meals.

Just at present he was standing cautiously on the top of a ladder in front of his house engaged in the difficult feat of tacking mosquito netting into one of the windows of his living rooms. As a university professor of mathematics it seemed incredible that he had not been able to measure the window and cut off the netting accurately, but as he lifted the piece of green net to the window he saw that it lacked a few inches of extending from top to bottom of the window. He was just about to climb down from his ladder when Ann Bates came in on the path that led from the road to the house. Ann was nineteen; but her straight bobbed hair, her boyish middy blouse worn over a short, full blue skirt made her look much younger. As the professor glanced quickly at her she seemed like a child.

"Good morning," she began. "Is there any work I can do for you?"

"There is work enough," the professor returned, and as he removed his bone-rimmed glasses and looked at her Ann saw that he was much younger and far less formidable than he had seemed when she first spoke. "The trouble is I don't know whether there is anything for a little girl like you to do."

"I can do lots of things. I just mowed a lawn up the road." She looked doubtfully at the weed-tangled patch before the house. "I don't suppose you're wanting to be mowed. But I'm not a little girl. I'm twenty—most, and I can do hard work."

"Do you suppose you could finish this job I've begun? There's more netting in the house. Suppose you begin all over. There must have been something the matter with the yardstick I used."

Without any preliminary discussion of terms Professor Moore dismounted from his ladder and Ann Bates started to work. In two hours the task of putting netting on the windows was neatly accomplished and Ann announced herself at the door of the cabin within which Professor Moore was deep at work.

"Here I am," she said. "I've worked two hours—that's fifty cents. It's only eleven o'clock so I could work a half-hour more before I start back. Or I could come back this afternoon—that is, if you want me to."

"Do you want to work some more?" asked Langdon Moore, ill concealing an amused smile.

"I have to," said Ann. "I got \$1.13 for the lawn—and if you pay me 50 cents I'll have \$1.63—and I've still got to earn \$5. But, of course, I can go on to some of the farmhouses. Usually they need some one to do the washing."

Professor Moore felt deep indignation toward any farmer's wife who would suggest that this light-hearted child should go to work as a washerwoman. He would prevent it before it could happen.

"If you would just as soon," he said, "you can go on working here. There are a great many things to do; only 25 cents an hour isn't much to pay."

So it was agreed that Ann should spend the half-hour that remained getting ready something for the hungry professor to eat.

"Since you are going to do more work for me," said Professor Moore, whose curiosity concerning the young Jack-of-all-trades was steadily increasing, "would you mind telling me what I can call you?"

"Call me 'Red Wing,' if you want," she said. "That's not my real name, though."

While Mary Ann was away Professor Moore did some thinking. He was quite sure that, having once met the mysterious Red Wing, life in his solitary cabin would be pleasanter if he might occasionally see her again. At 25 cents an hour, with \$3.12 still to be earned, she still needed to work twelve hours and a half. Now it would be delightful to have Red Wing come for two days, to spend six hours each day. But then the pleasure would soon be over. If he made some

excuse to have her one hour a day then his joy might be extended over twelve days. Twenty-five cents an hour was absurd payment, but if he paid her more than she would not have to work so many hours.

That afternoon he told her she might work out the half hour, and that then after that he would need her for one hour each day, to get his middy meal. Ann proved to be as good a cook as she was a carpenter.

It was next to the last day, and Red Wing and Professor Moore felt very well acquainted. Since the first day he had always found excuse to remain with her in the kitchen of his cabin while she washed his breakfast dishes and cooked his lunch. Sometimes he dried the dishes for her and twice had sat beside her to help her peel potatoes. By chance their fingers had touched over the tinned potato that contained the potato peelings and he felt the warmth of those odd, little tanned hands.

Now the next to the last day Professor Moore felt that he must solve the riddle of her identity. She had seemed reticent before when he had started to probe and he did not like to force her confidence.

"Shan't I ever see you again?" he began. "That is, after you have finished tomorrow? You said you only wanted to earn five dollars."

"It has been very easy work," she said, avoiding his question.

Ann was rolling out some pie crust for a meat pie for dinner and her hands were floury. Heedless of this, Langdon Moore took the rolling pin from her hands and held them close in his own.

"Who are you, Red Wing, anyway? It isn't fair to come here and steal my heart away and then leave me without even knowing who you are or why you came."

Ann Bates made only a faint attempt to free her hands.

"Do you mean you—love me?" she asked, looking at him out of frank, round eyes.

"Of course I love you, and, whoever you are, I want you to—to be my wife. You are young, of course, but I'll wait if your parents insist."

"Oh, I don't believe father will make us wait very long," said Ann, who had quite forgotten the pie crust. "If it was anyone else he might. But father admires you so much. He will be glad that I fell in love with you instead of someone else. Because you know, I did. That first morning after I'd put in the netting I knew I was hopelessly in love with you and I'd never marry anyone all my life if you didn't love me, too. And now everything has turned out beautifully and father will be so surprised."

"But who is your father?" demanded Langdon Moore. "And why have you been working for me?"

"Oh, father's Professor Bates, professor of mathematics at Vernon university. I think you came to our house once when I was quite a little girl. But you don't remember. And the reason why I was working is because I've been at camp over on Lake Pleasant. We wanted to raise money for the fresh-air children and we decided that it ought to be money that we had really earned. So the girls all went around earning money from the natives. I pledged \$5, and it has been so easy to earn it. But we weren't supposed to give our real names—only our camp names. But I think it's all right in this case."

According to an ancient tradition, Mother Eve furnished the second matrimonial venture of Father Adam, his first having been a rather vague lady named Lilith. She fell short, in some distinguished particulars, of what was expected of the mother of the human race, and was consequently turned out of Eden into a region of the air where she is supposed still to make her dwelling. She exerts a very baleful influence and is particularly inimical to new-born children.

It was an old custom among the early Hebrews to place four coins in the mother's room at the time of a birth. These bore labels with the names of Adam and Eve and the words "Avaunt thee, Lilith!" In Latin this inscription is rendered "Lilith, abii" and is supposed to be the origin of the word lullaby.

World's First Civilization.
It is believed by many archaeologists that Yucatan is the cradle of the world's first civilization. The ancient ruined cities are interesting and wonderful sights. They are said to resemble very much the Egyptian ruins along the banks of the Nile. Many of them remain unvisited and untouched as the natives avoid them with a superstitious fear. The present-day inhabitants of Yucatan are a mixture of the Spanish who conquered the country and the Indian tribes they found there. The women are remarkably good looking. The people are noted for their cleanliness, their personal modesty and their courtesy. Marital fidelity and an intense love of children are characteristics of both the men and the women.

Plump Wives Preferred.
The Moors, like the Turks and other orientals, have a preference for plump wives, and throughout the empire of Morocco and in Tunis there are villages where the elder members of the adult population make a profession of fattening young women for the matrimonial market of Barbary.

Badger Villages.
Badgers live in burrows which they dig themselves and in some parts of the West these burrows are numerous in small areas, says the American Forestry Magazine. Although they were all the work of badgers, many of them had been dug to secure gophers, prairie marmots, mice and other rodents, upon which they prey. These burrows, often covering several acres, are a source of constant annoyance and danger to travelers on horseback.

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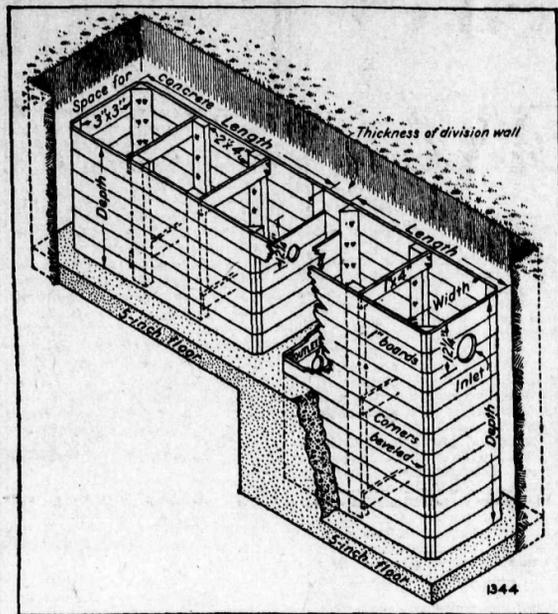
CONQUEROR OF THE PHILIPPINES
United States Revives Memory of Miguel Lopez de Legaspi—Founded City of Manila.

Postage stamp collectors have doubtless looked with more or less curiosity upon the 8-cent Philippine island stamp and wondered what manner of a man the person was whose portrait is depicted there. His name was Miguel Lopez de Legaspi, an eminent Spaniard and the conqueror of the Philippine islands. His portrait has appeared on the 8-cent value since 1900, and it is interesting to note that his name and his deeds were practically forgotten until the United States revived his memory by using his portrait as the chief design for one of the series of Philippine stamps, most of which contain the portraits of American soldiers and statesmen.

In 1670 the island of Luzon was captured and in that year Legaspi founded the city of Manila and it was made the capital of the colonial government. The following year Legaspi died in Manila, on August 20, 1672. He was buried in the Augustine chapel of San Fausto.

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SEWAGE DISPOSAL AS IMPORTANT FOR HEALTH ON FARM AS IN CITY

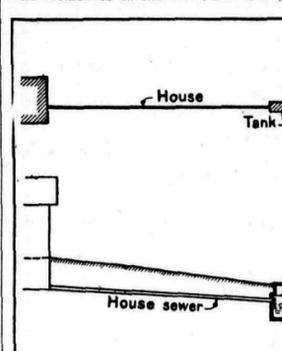


Practical Dimensions for Farm Septic Tank.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

There is a general but erroneous belief that the cost of sewerage is little in the city, but almost prohibitive in the country. All personal and realty properties in a certain Eastern city average a valuation of \$10,382 per home, which pays \$355 for sewers outside the cellar wall. An average farm in a Middle Western state represents a valuation of \$17,259. Is not a farmer justified in the small outlay required to dispose of the farm sewage? Because of the issuance of bonds and the apportionment of sewer systems for a series of years, the city dweller may have his burden distributed over a long period. The farmer does not pay interest on these obligations, and sewer work can be done more cheaply in the country than in the city.

Not Merely a Fad.
Safe disposal of farm sewage is not a passing fad, but a vital necessity, cautions the United States Department of Agriculture. A good sewerage installation is an asset, because it greatly promotes the healthfulness and wholesomeness of the farm. Moreover,



Plans for Sewage Distribution Fields.

the benefits are far-reaching, because farm products go into every home, and farm and urban populations mingle freely. Before undertaking construction it is best to prepare a definite plan. Assistance and advice can be had from the local county agent. Such agencies as agricultural extension workers, state agricultural colleges, state and local boards of health, the United States public health service and the United States Department of Agriculture are all desirous of assisting the farmer who contemplates the installation of a satisfactory sewage disposal plant.

Size of Septic Tank.
The septic tank should be 50 to 100 or more feet from any dwelling and, if practicable, to the leeward of prevailing summer breezes. The sewage distribution field should be located down-

hill from any well or spring and, if possible, at least 300 feet from such water supplies. The disposal of all sewage should be through dry, porous, deeply drained ground. The distribution of the sewage in the land should be so apportioned that all of it is thoroughly absorbed and oxidized. Always lay sewers straight and below the reach of frost, ventilate them thoroughly and make the joints water tight and roofproof.

Avoid Cheap Methods.

Makeshift methods, materials or devices should be avoided, or used sparingly, according to Farmers' Bulletin 1227, Sewage and Sewerage of Farm Homes, recently issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Vent pipes should never be placed in the tops of septic tanks or cesspools where they are near dwelling houses. In the construction of a sewage disposal plant, the siphon chamber and siphon may be omitted in those rare instances where it is feasible to discharge into salt water or into a large stream already badly polluted. Dis-

posal of sewage in a running stream should be a last resort, as such practice endangers water supplies downstream, and unless the volume and velocity of flow are good such disposal may be very objectionable. After a sewage disposal plant is installed, it is necessary to inspect and clean it out at regular intervals. The settling chamber should be cleaned at least once a year. All pipe lines below the ground should be marked with iron or stone markers to facilitate examination, repair, or extension of the system.

Every farmer contemplating the installation of a sewage disposal plant should secure and study this bulletin, which can be obtained free of charge from the division of publications, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington.

EXAMPLE OF HIGH FINANCE
Many Who Go Into the Game Come Out of It Feeling Like This Country Boy.

Representative Rosenbloom said at a dinner in Wheeling: "The average man had better leave high finance alone. When the average man goes up against high finance he generally feels like the farm boy. 'A city boy had a half-dollar and a circus had just come to town; but the cheapest circus ticket cost 75 cents, and this put the city boy in a hole. 'But he was a financier in embryo, and so he went right off to a pawnbroker's and pawned his half-dollar for 40 cents. 'Afterward he waylaid a country boy, displayed his pawn ticket, and offered to sell it for 35 cents. A half-dollar for 35 cents! Of course the country boy snapped up that bargain. 'The city boy with his 75 cents then hurried off to the circus. The country boy, after he had worked out this deal of his in high finance to the bitter end, sought a retired place and kicked himself.'"

He Loses Out.
"I married that girl because I thought she could cook. She used to flip pancakes in a restaurant window. 'And can't she cook?' 'Naw. Seems the batter was mixed for her. All she had to do was to juggle the turnovers and look pretty.'—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not Efficient, However.
"The language you use to that mule is perfectly shocking." "Yes," replied the driver, "it seems to trouble everybody but the mule."—Edinburgh Scotsman.

Fools never stop to count the cost until the bill collector calls.

CROPS AND PROFIT Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Never Suspect It

PROBLEMS JUST NOW PRESSING ON AGRICULTURISTS

Farmer on Low-Priced, Fertile Lands, Still to Be Had, is in Best Possible Position.

The economic problems connected with the advantageous marketing of farm crops and the financing of the movement of those crops are pressing upon agriculture most severely. They will be solved, however, and while that solution is being worked out it is simply good sense on the farmer's part to make his efforts toward production tell to the very maximum, as best carrying him through the period of depression and hard times and placing him in the best position to take the greatest possible advantage of the better times to come. We may repeat that the cheapest farm crop, whether from fields or from live stock, is almost invariably the largest crop which can be obtained. Or in other words, the greater the crop, the greater the net profit. To attain such crops and to place himself in the advantageous position referred to above, the farmer must study, and must apply the results of his study to such problems as soil fertility, its conservation and increase; soil moisture, its control; cultural methods, suitable and productive varieties, etc., etc.

The question is how can you best accomplish and secure these things? Can they be done on high-priced lands, by paying high rents, with the prices you get for your produce no greater than may be had from that grown and raised on much cheaper lands, whose production is fully as great as that of the high-priced lands? The answer is unquestionably in favor of the low-priced lands, when they are selected because of their soil fertility and the other requirements necessary. It is not the purpose here to point out merely that the lands of Western Canada would prove a splendid and ready solution, but to emphasize the fact that in order to overcome your present difficulty, to remove some of the burden that you are laboring under, you must secure some line of cheaper operation, whether it be removed to other parts in your own country where such opportunity may offer, or take advantage of that which Western Canada affords.

For information regarding these advantages apply to any Canadian government agent.—Advertisement.

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Golden Pennies.
Sir Robert Borne's forecast of a return of the gold sovereign to common circulation may recall that the first regular gold piece struck in England was a penny! This became part of the currency in 1257, and weighed about 45 grains, being the equivalent of 20 of the contemporary silver pennies. Its prototype was the hemant, a gold piece belonging to Byzantium, which had been current for centuries, but the English penny was a far better executed coin than its original. It appeared but once in our coinage and only two or three examples have survived. No one in England will be sorry for the disappearance of the paper currency of war times.—Montreal Family Herald.

The Empty Bin and Bowl.
The Ukraine, which has been known as the sugar bowl and flour bin of Europe, is pretty nearly empty and it is a question whether the country has enough to keep its own people until the next harvest. The wheat crop last year was hard hit by reason of the absence of the snows which allowed the seed to be frozen in the ground for lack of protection granted by the mantle of snow.

Very few children have as much strength of mind as they have of "don't mind."

One likes to be cultured, but to be vain of it shows a flaw in the culture somewhere.

When a man gets into a pickle it seldom preserves his temper.

Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

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

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

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

RATHER PUT MAMMA IN BAD
Her Offspring Had Chosen Decidedly Unpropitious Moment for "Fixin' Billy's Teef."

My fussy guest was getting ready to make her departure. She was in a hurry, but took time to comment on life in general and mine in particular.

"Children are all right, I suppose, but so meddlesome. They snatch this and that and spoil everything." "Not mine," I interrupted indignantly. "My children have a proper respect for others' property. They never touch anything that doesn't belong to them."

"Where's my dental floss?" panted my guest. "It was here a moment ago."

A frantic search ensued, ending in the kitchen. On the floor were yards and yards of dental floss, and at the end of the floss was my youngest child, her puppy held between her knees. "Fixin' Billy's teef, mummy!"—Chicago Tribune.

Cost of "Eats."
The people of the United States spend more than \$49,000,000 a day for food or nearly a billion and a half dollars a month. Nearly one-third of the money goes for bread, potatoes, fruits, sugar and other "grub" of a vegetable nature. More than two-thirds is spent for meat, fish, eggs, butter, cheese and lard. The average householder hands over to the butcher more than one-fifth of his income. The people of this country consume in a year two and a half billion eggs and nearly ten and a half billion gallons of milk. But a large part of the milk goes to make 1,900,000,000 pounds of butter, 400,000,000 pounds of cheese and 200,000,000 gallons of ice cream.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Genuine Happiness.
"Colonel," the beautiful girl asked, "what was your happiest moment?" "I suppose it must have been when that medal was pinned on your chest, wasn't it?" "No," he replied, "it was night before last. I had tried to buy a ticket at the box office of one of the theaters but the man at the window told me there was nothing left. I then went to a broker and got a ticket by paying a dollar extra." "Oh, and did you like the show so much?" "The show wasn't any good, but I was happy. The house was less than half filled."

Hospitable Soul.
"That's the third time this week the kitchen roof of this boarding house has caught fire," grumbled the chief. "What are you going to do about it?" asked a bystander. "What can we do about it? The landlady had coffee and sandwiches ready when we arrived."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Literary Bug.
"Now, girlie, I'll put you among the books, department of classics." "But I've been selling lipsticks and rouge. I don't know nothing about classics." "You don't need to know nothing. Just see that absent-minded gent don't walk off without their change."—Judge.

Literal-Minded Witness.
The prisoner was being cross-examined by counsel for the prosecution, when the judge interrupted. "You say you dined at the Hotel Metro. What did you partake of?" "The prisoner turned to reply. "Teefsteak, my lord," he said. "The judge looked stern. "On your oath?" he said. "No, my lord," he said, "on a plate."

Go to the first spring circus with three boys and you can see thrills if you can't have them.

When a man gets into a pickle it seldom preserves his temper.

STERILE SPIKELETS FOUND IN OATS

Yield Is Sometimes Much Reduced Because of Condition—Too Much Moisture Is Cause.

The yield of oats is sometimes much reduced because of the number of sterile spikelets in the heads, and because of the frequent occurrence of this condition the United States Department of Agriculture conducted a number of experiments to find the cause and, possibly, a remedy. The results are given in Department Bulletin 1058, Sterility of Oats, a professional paper by Charlotte Elliott.

It was at first thought that the number of sterile spikelets had some relation to the amount of halo blight in the field, but the experiments did not bear out the belief. The amount of sterility seems to vary with different varieties during the same season under similar conditions. Too much moisture about the developing heads is believed to be the cause, due to rains falling about the time the oats sheaths are ready to open. The author suggests that if further experiments show that year after year certain varieties suffer more from sterility than

others, as appears to be the case, they may be discarded and harder ones grown.

The bulletin may be had by addressing the Superintendent of Public Documents, Washington, inclosing 10 cents.

ALFALFA IS BIG MONEY CROP
Increases Number of Animals That Can Be Carried on Farm and Enriches Soil.

The great benefits from alfalfa include the increasing of the number of live stock that can be carried on the farm; lowering the cost of feeding, and improving the land for following cultivated and small grain crops. In addition to these advantages, alfalfa is one of the best money crops that can be grown under present conditions. From three to five tons of hay per acre can be expected from a good stand. At present prices for alfalfa hay, it is doubtful if any other general field crop can show as large a net profit per acre as alfalfa during the past year.

Success With Alfalfa.
Alfalfa is being grown in every Iowa county, according to the soils department at Iowa State college, and its success is due to proper treatment of the ground before trying to plant this legume.

Deserving of Good Soil.
Don't plant fruit trees and plants or a garden on land that is too poor for other crops. Both deserve good land.

At What Age Should You Take Needless Risks With Your Health?



Is that a queer question? Then many people are doing a queer thing—and often it turns out to be a serious thing. The Federal Bureau of Education says in its rules for the health of school children that children should not drink coffee or tea.

This rule is based on the well-known fact that the drug element in coffee and tea whips up the nerves, and that serious ills often follow.

If it's a good rule for children to keep away from the harm of nerve-stimulation, isn't it a good rule for everybody?

Think it over. Granted that your body may stand more, can your judgment afford to risk more? Any doctor can tell you what coffee and tea often do to the health of adults as well as children.

There's no sacrifice in being safe. Postum is a delightful, satisfying mealtime beverage, wholesome and pleasant alike for adults and children. Postum has no age limit!

Your grocer has both forms of Postum: 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 fully 20 minutes.

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

Tuckerton Beacon

Established 1889
 H. MOSS MATHIS, Editor and Publisher
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Thursday Afternoon, May 11, 1922.

As the Editor Sees It

Getting Together

The New Gretna Old Home Day Society has been formed for the purpose of arranging for the second annual reunion of all residents and former residents of that town.

Atlantic City contains several hundred persons prominent in affairs there who can claim New Gretna as their native place, and thruout New Jersey will be found those who look back with affection to a youth spent in that pleasant place.

The success with which the first home-coming of all New Gretna's sons and daughters was marked last year has established this family party as an annual feature. It is surprising that more small towns do not undertake a similar "get together" movement. The lure of the big cities has drawn and will forever draw from the towns and villages a share of their population. The ties of old associations are seldom broken, no matter over what distance they may stretch, and Old Home week always exerts an appeal to the absent.

A Good Argument

We heard a man advance a mighty good argument a few days ago when he declared that "anything that is worth owning is worth insuring." Almost every week we read in our exchanges where a farmer lost his house or barn, and that it was not covered by insurance. We should never allow ourselves to lose sight of the fact that fire protection is not as efficient in the smaller towns as it is in the cities, where they have modern apparatus and well-paid firemen. And protection from fire in rural districts is even less than it is in the small towns. In fact, hardly once in a hundred times is it possible to save a farm-house or barn, once the flames have gained headway. The farmer can't maintain a properly equipped farm and a fire department, too. Even in town where it is necessary to depend upon volunteer firemen the danger is far too great to be overlooked. The gentleman was right when he declared that anything that is worth owning is worth insuring.

Farmers of the Future

At the graduating exercises of the National Farm School, near Doylestown, Pa., when diplomas were awarded to the largest class in its history, the interesting announcement was made that every one of these young men had already secured a position, presumably in an occupation where his knowledge of scientific farming and practical agriculture can be put to good account. Of what other school can this be said? It furnishes convincing proof, if any were needed, of the growing importance of the farmer in our national life. For many years emphasis has been placed largely on the development of manufacturers in order to make America as independent as possible of other countries. Since the world war, when our farmers had to raise food not only for our own people but for a large part of Europe as well, much greater attention has been given to the problems of the farmer. We are getting more and more to be an agricultural nation. And more and more there is an opening for the young man who possesses actual knowledge of modern farming and its methods.

Maybe the reason Missouri stands at the head in raising mules is because it's the only safe place to stand.

What has become of the old-fashioned Tuckerton boy who used to do most of his courting on the way to and from church?

Selling Your Farm

List your farm with the organization best able to find for you a quick buyer.

This Seal Carries Our Record



The Largest Real Estate Organization in the World

DIVISION OFFICES in the Largest Cities of North America
 BRANCH OFFICES in 700 Cities and Towns of the United States and Canada

See Our Representative

JAMES J. PALMER
 Cor. Main St. & Washington Av
 Above Crawford's Pleasantville

The wise candidate is the one who comes out on a platform of "more than one spring bonnet a season."

At the rate Germany and Russia are printing money the best thing a fellow could own over there is a paper mill.

One sure way for a woman to keep her husband home at night is to ask him to take her some place.

We see where a New York couple were married in an airplane. That's not new. Lots of married couples here have their ups and downs.

Radio will probably never be popular with politicians. There are no wires to be pulled.

If there is a man in this vicinity who thinks he has too much money our advice is for him to try running a newspaper for awhile.

With some people the main use in a government is to have something to blame things on.

It has been the experience of a great many people that the wages of sin never skip a pay day.

About the only time we don't care if the world goes to the dogs is when we meet a fellow with a lot of

perfumè on his clothe's.

We have also noticed that the courts of this country seem to be in pretty good repute with people who behave themselves.

RADIO NEWS DISSEMINATED

"Listening in" on acourty telephone may have its thrills, but members of boys' and girls' clubs who listen in on the conversation of the world with their radio receiving sets have an interest which comes not from neighborhood gossip, but from getting the morning report of the markets, the weather forecast, and crop estimates for all parts of the country.

In a number of States club members within receiving distance of broadcasting stations located at the State college of agriculture or elsewhere are receiving information that takes some of the risks out of the business of farming. They post this information in conspicuous places so that neighbors may make use of it. The work demonstrates the usefulness of the radio as a piece of farm equipment.

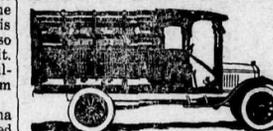
Counties in New Jersey, Montana and Colorado have clubs that received wireless messages last season. In Kentucky, Nebraska and several other States organization is under way. The expansion of the radio has been limited because of lack of simple printed instructions, but the recent distribution of circulars by the United States Department of Agriculture on the making of receiving sets has been helpful to the boys and girls. Through members of pig, dairy, corn and other clubs who are receiving daily market information and the estimated crop production the entire family and the community as well may be benefited.

DISTRIBUTE PHEASANTS ON N. J. HUNTING GROUNDS

Under directions of game wardens, 1900 ringneck pheasants, the balance of the big flock reared last year at the Forked River game farm, have been distributed thruout the state.

WILL DE-LICENSE FISH AND GAME LAW VIOLATORS

"Twice guilty and out of luck" will hereafter apply to violators of New Jersey fish and game laws. Upon his second conviction for breaking the hunting and fishing code, in addition to the usual penalty, it is provided in the new law that the court shall immediately revoke the violator's license and for a period of two years from the date of the second conviction, he shall be denied the privilege of a license to hunt or fish in this State.



Best Body for Hauling Stock

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

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

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

GARBAGE REMOVAL

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals (or bids) for collecting garbage from all premises within the Borough of Beach Haven; removal and disposal of same for a period beginning on or about June 12, 1922, and ending on or about September 23rd, 1922, will be received by the Mayor and Council of said Borough at a meeting thereof to be held on Monday, June 5th, 1922 at 8 P. M. in Council Chambers at the Fire House on Bay Avenue. Bidders are privileged to bid separately for collection of garbage from the premises; also for removal of garbage from the borough by boat or automobile truck or otherwise; and also privileged to bid for collection and removal. Garbage to be removed every day, Sunday included.

A certified check drawn to the order of the Borough of Beach Haven or to the order of A. P. King, Borough Clerk, for the amount of One Hundred Dollars (\$100.00) or cash in equal amount must accompany each proposal or bid. Checks or cash of all unsuccessful bidders will be immediately returned. The check or cash of the successful bidder will be returned upon signing the contract.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids if it is deemed necessary in the best interests of the Borough. Dated April 20th, 1922.

JOHN F. WALSH, Chairman of committee on Sewers & Garbage. HERBERT WILLIS, Mayor.

REPORT OF AUDIT TOWNSHIPS OF EAGLESWOOD BALANCE SHEETS 1921

ASSETS		Jan. 1st	Dec. 31st
Collector, Cash in Bank, Jan. 1, 1921		\$ 516.00	\$ 29.91
Treasurer, Cash in Bank, Jan. 1, 1921		134.27	3.10
Tax Liens		78.83	148.38
Taxes 1920		628.39	3.00
Franchise Tax		32.83	30.80
Gross Receipts		40.73	
Taxes 1921		725.50	
Franchise Tax		33.63	
Gross Receipts		66.34	
Overexpenditures 1920 Appropriations		10.10	10.10
Overexpenditures 1921 Appropriations		58.77	58.77
Deficit Miscellaneous Revenues 1920		172.80	172.80
Deficit Miscellaneous Revenues 1921		7.45	7.45
Unpaid Taxes—Constable		19.55	
Township Property		49.61	
Deficit Unexpended Balance Acct. 1921		34.87	
		\$1 742.99	\$1 324.50

LIABILITIES		Budget	Actual	Excess	Deficit
Surplus Revenue		\$ 700.00	\$ 700.00		
Surplus Revenue Appropriated					
Miscellaneous Revenue Anticipated		175.00	208.22	33.22	
Franchise		150.00	147.00		3.00
State Warden		10.00	10.00		
		\$1 035.00	\$1 065.22	\$33.22	\$3.00
Miscellaneous Revenues not Anticipated			66.34		
Gross Receipts			84.20		
Fire Warden			62.70		
Interest			35.00		
Board of Health			3.00		
Miscellaneous			251.29		
Amount to be raised by taxation		2 400.00	2 107.72		302.28
		\$3 495.00	\$3 424.23	\$70.77	\$352.28

RECAPITULATION		Budget	Actual
Surplus Revenue Appropriated		\$700.00	\$700.00
Excess Miscellaneous Revenue not Anticipated			251.29
Miscellaneous Revenue Anticipated			30.22
Additional Tax Revenue, Deficit			352.28

EXPENDITURES 1921		Approved	Expended	To	From	Unexpended
Hall Rent		\$ 35.00	\$ 35.00			
Fire		75.00	108.40		\$ 33.40	
Franchise		700.00	724.50		24.50	
Poor		500.00	300.33		\$ 199.67	
Roads		1 200.00	1 141.41		58.59	
Health		200.00	82.28		117.72	
Liens		510.00	216.00		\$ 294.00	
Printing		125.00	208.86		83.86	
Contingent		100.00	67.03		32.97	
Auditing expense		50.00	24.90		25.10	
		\$3 495.00	\$2 993.21	\$197.10	\$197.10	\$501.79

UNEXPENDED BALANCE ACCOUNT		Balance	Deficit
Taxes Remitted		\$ 384.08	
Deficit Additional Tax Revenue		352.28	
		\$ 38.80	\$352.28

SURPLUS REVENUE ACCOUNT		Balance Jan. 1, 1921	Balance Dec. 31, 1921
Surplus Revenue Appropriated		\$ 700.00	\$ 700.00
Balance Dec. 31, 1921		1 324.50	30.22
Misc. Rev. Anticipated			251.29
Misc. Rev. not anticipated			30.22
		\$2 024.50	\$2 024.50

COLLECTOR'S ACCOUNT		Balance	Receipts	Disbursements	Balance
Balance Jan. 1, 1921		\$ 516.00			\$ 516.00
Taxes 1920		628.39			1 144.39
Franchise		32.83			1 177.22
Gross Receipts		9.87			1 187.09
Taxes 1921		6 797.92			7 985.01
Railroad Tax		34.35			8 019.36
Franchise Tax		174.50			8 193.86
Interest and Costs		62.70			8 256.56
Tax Liens 1917		4.31			8 260.87
Tax Liens 1919		21.65			8 282.52
		\$ 8 184.41			

DISBURSEMENTS:		Balance	Disbursements	Balance
Township Treasurer		\$8 154.50		\$8 154.50
Balance Dec. 31, 1921		29.91		8 184.41
Cash Reconciliation				
Balance in Bank		\$ 14.21		
Cash on hand		15.70		\$ 29.91

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT		Balance	Receipts	Disbursements	Balance
Balance in Bank Jan. 1, 1921		\$ 134.27			\$ 134.27
Note		1 005.00			1 139.27
State Warden		10.00			1 149.27
Board of Health		35.00			1 184.27
Lumber sold		3.00			1 187.27
Fire Warden		84.20			1 271.47
Collector—Taxes		8 154.50			9 425.97

DISBURSEMENTS:		Balance	Disbursements	Balance
County Collector		\$2 524.71		\$2 524.71
Local Custodian		2 900.00		5 424.71
Note paid		1 000.00		6 424.71
Appropriations expended		2 063.21		8 487.92
Balance in Bank Dec. 31, 1921		3.10		\$ 8 491.02

CASH RECONCILIATION		Certificate of Depository
		\$ 3.10

STATEMENT OF TAXES 1921		Balance	Remitted	Balance
Back Taxes in Constable's hands Jan. 1, 1921		\$ 19.55		\$ 19.55
Remitted				
1920—Unpaid Jan. 1, 1921		\$ 628.39		\$ 628.39
Collected		4 822.92		5 451.31
Remitted		42.97		5 408.34
Township		52.10		\$ 6025.36

1921 DUPLICATE 1921		Property Tax—Real and Personal	Railroad Tax	Poll Tax
		\$ 7 498.28	34.15	147.00
		\$7 635.43		\$7 679.43

ANALYSIS OF PROPERTY TAX		Property Tax	State Road	State School	County Tax	Local School	Soldier Bonns	Bridge
		\$7 532.43	195.30	498.04	1 754.46	2 900.00	54.94	21.97
		\$7 532.43				5 424.71		

TAXES REMITTED		Year 1920	Year 1921
		\$ 62.22	\$ 121.86
		\$ 121.86	\$ 184.08

TAX LIENS		Year 1917	Year 1920	Year 1921
		\$ 78.63	43.61	\$ 122.24
		52.10		\$ 174.34
		25.96		\$ 148.38

SCHEDULE OF LIENS		1917	1918	1919	1920	1921
Richard Cramer		\$ 4.12				
C. L. Shinn		28.22				
Richard Cramer		2.38				
Joel Seaman		4.58				
C. L. Shinn		37.50				
J. H. Sprague		10.53				
Rich. Cramer Est.		3.18				
J. H. Seaman		9.77				
C. L. Shinn		31.77				
C. L. Shinn		9.80				
S. J. Russell		8.33				
J. H. Sprague		8.33				
Joel Seaman		5.40				\$ 148.38

STATEMENT OF FRANCHISE AND GROSS RECEIPTS		Balance Jan. 1, 1921	Franchise 1921	Gross Receipts
		\$ 73.36	208.22	281.58
		33.63	66.34	100.97
		\$ 107.99		\$ 382.55
Collected 1920		\$ 42.50		\$ 150.05
Collected 1921		174.50		332.50
		\$ 130.83		\$ 482.55
Unpaid:				
Ocean Co. Gas Co 1920 Gross Receipts		309.56		309.56
Ocean Co. Gas Co. 1921 Gross Receipts		33.63		343.19
Ocean Co. Gas Co. 1921 Franchise		66.34		409.53
		\$130.83		\$409.53

STATEMENT OF INDEBTEDNESS NONE

RECOMMENDATIONS

I would again point out, that the Treasurer must make use of a Journal and Ledger in addition to the Cash book that he uses in keeping the accounts of the Township.

The Deficit of Unexpended Balances Account 1921—\$34.57 kindly cover in getting your Budget for the year 192

M. E. BLATT CO.

"The Department Store of Atlantic City"

M. E. BLATT CO.

DEPARTMENT MANAGERS' SALE

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 \$28,000 WORTH OF NEW HIGH GRADE SILKS FOR ONLY \$15,800
 All the season's newest favorites as well as the good old standbys. Prices drastically reduced.
 SALE OF NEW SEASONABLE SILKS
 36 and 40 inches wide. All perfect goods. Messalines, satins, pongees, foulards, georgettes, etc.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Second Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF REGATTA ATHLETIC UNION SUITS
 Regatta Athletic Union Suits for the entire family—
 Men's \$2.50 Union Suits, \$1.55
 Women's \$1.25 Union Suits, 98c
 Children's Union Suits, 69c

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF 3000 PURE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSILS
 The lowest price ever quoted on this quality aluminum ware—
 Round roasters, tea kettles, water pails, kettles,
 10 qt. dish pans **87c**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 ART NEEDLEWORK
 Scores and scores of stamped things—luncheon sets, buffet sets, pillow cases, bedspreads, nightgowns, kiddie's dresses, etc. at lowest prices in years.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Second Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DINNERWARE
 42-piece sets; 50-piece sets; 100-piece sets. Open stock sets and pattern sets. Prices have been reduced without regard to profit. A sale that will mark a new low standard of prices.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

ALL-WOOL SLIP-OVER SWEATERS
 The Sweater season is four seasons long! That's why this Sweater Sale is of so much importance to every woman. All wool slip-over sweaters in the wanted colors of the season. High round neck for Peter Pan Collars or V necks. **\$1.89**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Third Floor.



Starting Monday Morning
 May 15th, at 9 o'clock
 And Continuing For Two Weeks

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 FREE—AN ELECTRIC HOUSEHOLD IRON TO EVERY PURCHASER OF A HAMILTON BEACH VACUUM CLEANER
 The manufacturer does not allow us to cut the price of the cleaner but the free iron reduces the price considerably.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF SWEATERS, WAISTS and MIDDY BLOUSES including WONDER VALUES IN SILK SWEATERS
 Styles and styles. Materials and Materials. But only one kind of a price—the lowest price in years!
 M. E. Blatt Co., Third Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF FOOTWEAR FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY
 A sale that is of vital interest to every man and woman. A splendid time to buy shoes for several seasons!
 M. E. Blatt Co., Second Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF MEN'S CLOTHING
 Worth while savings on men's business and sports suits, three and four pieces. Also top coats at prices that have not been equalled in a long time.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF BOYS' APPAREL
 Everything a boy needs—suits, knickers, top coats, wash suits, blouses, caps, ties, etc. at prices unparalleled in their lowness, quality considered.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

WOMEN'S FULL FASHIONED SILK HOSE
 Perfect quality. Good weight silk; full fashioned with lisle tops. Colors, are black, white, nude and gray; regularly \$2.00 One of the leading values of the Department Managers' Sale **\$1.59**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

Greatest Merchandise Values in the History of the Store

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 FOURTH FLOOR SALE
 House Dresses, Bathing Suits, Infant's Wear
 Children's Apparel, Muslin Underwear,
 Silk Underwear, Corsets, etc.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fourth Floor.

FIVE-PIECE LUNCHEON SET
 Stamped on unbleached muslin in two pretty designs for simple couching and briar rose stitches. Set consists of one 36 in. square cloth and four napkins. The entire set is priced very low for this sale. **59c**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Second Floor.

GIRLS' GINGHAM DRESSES
 Dresses that regularly sold for \$1.95 and \$2.25. Good washable gingham in attractive colors and patterns. Becoming styles. Wise mothers will buy the Summer's supply of gingham dresses at this price **\$1.49**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fourth Floor.

\$2.49 MEN'S WEAR SERGE
 54-inch wide. All wool. Sponged and shrunken. Navy blue only. Just the thing for frocks and suits. It is seldom that men's wear serge of this quality is procurable at this low price **\$1.98**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

MEN'S GABARDINE RAIN COATS
 Splendid raincoats of gabardine. Double breasted models, with raglan shoulders. These coats are regular \$40. values and are specially priced for this Department Managers' Sale. **\$26.75**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

The Department Manager's Sale is a big, semi-annual M. E. Blatt Co. merchandising event. Practically every article in the store has been reduced in price for this unusual sale. Reductions are so drastic that every economically inclined shopper will want to participate. Every day new features and exceptional values will be advertised. Our entire staff of Department Managers join in inviting their friends and patrons to visit the store daily during the duration of this sale and share in the feast of bargains. Out-of-town patrons are especially invited. All their needs can be supplied at cut prices. Watch the Atlantic City papers each day for complete lists of feature values. Extra Facilities—extra sales-people.

SEE SUNDAY OR MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF FURNITURE
 Dining Room Suites, Breakfast Room Suites
 Living Room Suites, Bedroom Suites
 Wicker Suites
 Chairs, Beds, Springs, Mattresses, Pillows.
 All the furniture and bedding needed to furnish a house from top to bottom. All at new low prices—the lowest in years!
 If you need anything from a kitchen or dining room chair to a full suite, it will pay you to see our values.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Seventh Floor.

SEE SUNDAY OR MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 DEPARTMENT MANAGER'S SALE OF DRAPERIES, LAMPS
 FLOOR COVERINGS
 Values that will put the often-quoted pre-war days in the shade!
 RUGS
 Wiltons, Axminsters, Fiber, grass or Congoleum.
 LINOLEUMS—Inlaid or printed.
 Cretonnes—A large assortment of them.
 Other drapery fabrics, Curtains, Window Shades, Floor and Table Lamps—all at drastic reductions in prices.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Sixth Floor.

4-PIECE PANTRY SET

 Large size cans for flour, coffee, sugar and tea. All japanned hard white with gold stenciled letters. Priced specially for this Department Managers' Sale set **89c**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

SEE SUNDAY'S AND MONDAY'S ATLANTIC CITY NEWSPAPERS FOR FULL PARTICULARS
 HANDKERCHIEFS—GLOVES—RIBBONS
 Ribbons of all kinds and all widths. Long gloves and short gloves. Fabrics and kid. Linen handkerchiefs, hand made ones and sheer cottons. All at surprisingly low prices.
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

10c HARDWATER SOAP
 A saving of almost half on this Hardwater Soap that is so much in demand in the hard water regions. Lathers freely in hardest water. The very low price **60c** doz. invites buying in quantities

DUPLEX FIRELESS COOKER
 For a limited time we are making a drastic reduction of 25% on Duplex Fireless Cookers.
 1 Compartment, Reg. \$18. Sale Price, \$13.50
 2 Compartment, Reg. \$27. Sale Price, \$20.25
 3 Compartment, Reg. \$30. Sale Price, \$22.50
 M. E. Blatt Co., Fifth Floor.

\$5.00 ALL SILK UMBRELLAS
 At this Department Manager's Sale Price Umbrellas are unequalled. The savings effected will be sure to take the gloom out of any rainy day! All the wanted suit Colors **\$3.29**
 M. E. Blatt Co., Main Floor.

HARRIET and the PIPER

By KATHLEEN NORRIS

Copyright by Kathleen Norris

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"I remember feeling that way!" Richard commented, mildly, as she paused.

"Well," Harriet said, "I met Royal Blondin one night. He lived in our town—Watertown. He had a dreadful, artificial sort of mother. My sister didn't approve of her at all. A friend of his named Street was an artist, and they lived in a big, barnlike sort of studio. It seemed wonderful to me. They loved each other, and their baby, but they were so free! They would have the whole crowd to dinner, twenty of us, bread and red wine and macaroni and music and talk; it was wonderful—or I thought so! It was so different from Linda's ideas, of frosted layer-cake, and chopped nuts, and Five Hundred. I loved the studio, and they—they all loved me, and he—Royal—loved me especially. He used to talk about Yogi philosophy and Oriental religions and poetry, and after awhile it was understood among them all that he loved me, and I him. And we were engaged. Of course Linda suspected, and there was opposition at home, but in the studio, helping the Streets get their supper, it seemed so right—so simple! Royal said he did not believe in the orthodox ceremony of marriage. He argued that no one could live up to its promises, and I believed him. Miriam Street, the artist's wife, was a poet, and she wrote the ceremony by which we were married. We had a big supper, and they were all there, and this poem—this marriage poem—was beautiful. It was published in a magazine, afterward, and called 'A Marriage for True Lovers.' It had a part for the woman to say, and a part for the man, and Royal and I said those, and then it had a part for the woman's friend, and the man's friend, and for all their

lunch, and then we went to the hotel where he was staying. We were registered there as Mr. and Mrs. Blondin; it was all quite taken for granted." Harriet stopped; her face was drawn and white, her words coming with difficulty, the phrases brief and dry. Richard was paying her absolute attention, his eyes fixed upon her face.

"We had dinner upstairs," she said. She paused, her lips tight pressed.

"I can't tell you," she began again, suddenly, "I can't tell you how it was that I came suddenly to know that I was too young for marriage! In Miriam Street's little studio, where they were laughing about the baby and the supper, it seemed different. But here, in a hotel, I suddenly wanted my sister, I wanted to be home again.

"We were talking and planning naturally enough. Royal was coming and going in the two rooms; I had plenty of chance to—to escape. Every time I let one go by my heart beat harder."

He could tell from her voice that her heart was beating hard now with the memory of that old time.

"If I had let them all go by," she recommenced, "my life would have been different. In a few weeks we would have come back to Watertown, as man and wife, and perhaps had a studio near the Streets', and perhaps found a solution. But I couldn't!

"I caught up my coat; left my hat and bag. I went down the stairs, not daring to wait for the elevator. And I went to Mrs. Harrington's. She was very kind and took me in; she said that perhaps it would be better to wait—until I was older. I cried all night, and the next day Mrs. Harrington lent me the money and I went back to Linda.

"Of course, it was terrible, at first. But they were kind to me, in their way. And I was—cured. I went into hysterics at the first mention of the whole hideous thing. They saw Roy, and they told me that I need never see him again. The papers—for it got to the papers—said that a divorce had been arranged, but there was no need for a divorce. It was all hushed up—Linda and Fred never spoke of it. I—ah, well, I couldn't!

"But when Fred's brother, David, who was in dental college then, began to like me, then they began to make light of it," Harriet remembered.

"There had been no marriage, of course, either in law or in fact. They all knew that. And I suppose if I had married David it might have been happier for me. But as it was, I angered them. I didn't want to marry David. And so it was what folly girls got themselves into—what the world thought of a girl who had been 'talked about'—what the least breath of scandal meant!"

"And you went back to Blondin?" Richard suggested.

"I? No, I never saw him again until a year ago in this garden!" Harriet said.

"You never saw him again!" the man ejaculated.

"Not for nine years!"

"But—my God, my dear girl, he spoke of you as his wife!" Richard said.

"He said I had been. Not that I was now!"

The man looked at her, looked away at the river, and shrugged his shoulders as if he were mystified by the ways of women.

"But—you were never his wife?" he said, flatly.

"Oh, no! You didn't think," Harriet said, hurt, "that I would have married you, or anyone else, if I had been!"

"You let him blackmail you for that?" Richard further marveled.

"I knew—in my own mind, of course, that I was not to blame," the girl said, anxiously. "But it sounded—horrible."

Richard bit his lower lip, looked critically at his racket, slowly shook his head.

"I didn't mind what any one thought," Harriet said, reading his thought. "But they did!"

"They?" Richard repeated, patiently.

"Everyone," she supplied, promptly.

"Your wife, your mother, Mary Putnam! Even Mrs. Tabor."

"I suppose so!" he conceded, after a pause. And beneath his breath he added, "Isabelle—Ida Tabor!"

His tone was all she asked of exquisite reassurance.

"I hoped you wouldn't!" she said, standing up with clasped hands and a sudden brightening of her tired and colorless face. "That's what I tried to make myself believe you would feel! I wanted so to leave all behind. I thought he had gone, that it was all over, that what it was mattered more than what it sounded like! I thought I could save Nina better, with what I knew, than any one else! But last night," Harriet added, "proved to me that I had been all wrong. I've been so worried," she added, with utter faith in his decision. "I don't know what you think we had better do."

For a full minute Richard watched her in silence. Then he said, mildly: "About Nina, you mean?"

"About everything!" Harriet suddenly laughed gaily, like a child. Life seemed once more straight and pleasant in this exquisite June morning; she felt puzzled, but somehow no longer afraid. The menacing horrors of all the years, the vague uneasiness that she had never quite dared to face, were fluttering about her awakening spirit like Alice's pack of cards.

"Nina will come into line," her father said, thoughtfully; "she doesn't know what she wants. I wish—I wish she loved her!" he added, with a faint frown. "I'll see him about it again. We'll take her to Rio. She'll get over it."

"And—" Harriet stopped, and began



"I Remember Feeling That Way!" Richard Commented, Mildly, as She Paused.

friends. And then there was a promise that when love failed on either side, the two were free, to keep the memory of the perfect love unstained by the ugly years."

She paused; Richard did not speak. She had told him this much in a simple, childish voice, a voice that was an echo of that old time, he knew. Presently she went on:

"There was music, and then they all kissed me, and we had supper, and they drank our health. I went back that night to my sister's; Royal stayed with his mother. We planned to go away on our honeymoon the next day. I did not tell Linda and Fred that I considered myself married. I knew they would not understand and would try to interfere."

"The next morning I slipped away from the house with my suitcase, and I met Royal Blondin downtown. We motored to Syracuse and took a train there for New York. I had felt sick when I awakened—it was partly excitement, and partly the supper the night before, when we had all eaten and drunk too much. But I was very sick in the train, I thought I was going to die. Royal persuaded me to eat my lunch in the dining car, and that only made me worse. There was a nice woman in the train, with two little girls, and she took care of me. And when she got to New York—I had told her that I was on my wedding journey, and perhaps that made her kind—she took us to her boarding house in West Forty-sixth street. The landlady was a dear, good woman, a Mrs. Harrington, and—I was very sick by this time!—she put me into her own room, because the house was full, and sent for her own doctor.

"It was a time of horror," Harriet said, smiling a little, after a moment of thought. "The strange women and the strange room, and Royal coming in with flowers, and sitting beside me. The doctor said it was a touch of poisoning, and I was ill only a few days. But the homesickness, and the strangeness! Somehow, I didn't feel married, I felt like a lost little girl. I wanted to be back in Linda's kitchen again, safe, and scolding because nothing interesting ever happened.

"Well, I was sick for three or four days. It was the fourth day when I was well enough to go out. Royal thanked them, and paid Mrs. Harrington and the doctor and we went to lunch downtown—it was at Martin's, I remember, and Royal was so excited and interested in everything. But I still felt limp and dull. We shopped and went about seeing things after

again: "And do you want things to go on just as they are?" she asked.

For answer Richard smiled at her in silence.

"No," he said, finally. "I can't say that I do. I want you to worry less, and to buy yourself some new gowns, and to begin to enjoy life! Shake-speare had you down fine when he talked about conscience making cowards of us all. What did you do for it? A young, capable, good-looking girl scared by a lot of old women! Now, we'll take up this Nina question, later on. You'd better go up and get yourself some coffee, and go to bed for awhile. Better plan to be in town for a day or two, for you'll both need clothes for the steamer."

"You're very kind," the girl said, eyes averted, voice almost inaudible. They were both standing now, Harriet's head turned aside, so that he could not see her face, but her soft fingers resting in his.

"I'm not kind at all!" Richard said, with a rather confused laugh. He patted her hand encouragingly. "The sea trip will shake both you and Nina up, and do you a world of good!" he said.

"You think—" Harriet raised the soft, dark lashes, and her splendid, weary eyes met his, "You really aren't worried about Nina?"

And she tried by a very faint stirring of her fingers to free them and, finding them held, dropped her eyes again.

"I think I have Blondin's number," Richard said, with more force than eloquence. Then, with a little laugh that was partly amused and partly embarrassed, he let her go.

He watched the young, slender figure and the shining, bare head until they disappeared among the great trees about the house.

CHAPTER XV.

The summer Sunday ran its usual course. Ward and his sister went to luncheon at the club; Madame Carter drove majestically to a late service in the pretty, vine-covered village church. Harriet, at last able to relax in soul and body, slept hour after glorious hour. Richard, returning from golf for a late luncheon, asked for her. Mrs. Carter was still asleep. Bottomley assured him, and received orders not to disturb her. But when Mr. Blondin called, Richard told the butler, he was to be shown to the terrace at once.

"I had your message," Royal said, as an opening.

"You've not seen Nina today?" Nina's father asked.

"I broke an engagement with her at the club," the other man assured him. "We will probably meet at the Bellamys', at dinner this evening."

"Ah, it was about that I wished to speak," Richard paused, and Blondin watched him with polite interest.

"You have held your knowledge of Mrs. Carter as a sort of weapon for some months," Richard said, presently. "to use it when you saw fit. I have always been in my wife's confidence."

He paused, but for no reason that Blondin could divine. As a matter of fact, it gave Richard a sudden and unexpected pleasure to speak of her so, to realize that he really might give the most wonderful life in the world to this beautiful and spirited woman.

"And I have also talked with Nina this morning," he went on. "I regret to say that her intentions have not altered."

"A loyal little heart!" Blondin said, gravely and contentedly. "I knew I could depend upon her!"

"I said I wanted to see you on business, Mr. Blondin," Richard continued, trying to keep impatience and con-

tempt out of his voice, "and we'll keep to business. I don't know what your circumstances are, of course."

He hesitated, and Blondin looked at him with a faint interest.

"I live simply," he said. "Nina's money will be all her own."

"Nina will have no money, not one five-cent piece, for exactly three years!" Richard said.

Blondin shrugged.

"She is quite willing to try it!" he reminded her father.

"I know she is! But how about you?" Richard asked. "You are not a boy, you have some idea of what marriage means. For three years you must take care of her, dress her, amuse her, satisfy her, that she has not made a mistake. Then she does come into her money—yes. But three years is a long time in which to keep

her certain that the wisest thing she can do is turn it over to you."

He paused; Blondin smoked imperturbably.

"The marriage must be a notorious one, in any case," Richard pursued. "For I intend to make my stand too clear ever to permit of a retraction. I shall forbid it—let the world know that I forbid it. I shall forbid my daughter the house, and her wedding gift will be simply the clothes she happens to have. From Tuesday—her eighteenth birthday—she will turn to you for her actual pocket money, for her theater tickets and cab fares."

"I understand that perfectly!" Royal said, serenely. But underneath, while not moved from his intention, he felt his customary assurance shaken.

"She is extravagant, naturally," her father said. "She will want new gowns, want to display her new importance a little. Those bills will come to you, Mr. Blondin. All the world will know as well as you do that I have washed my hands of the whole affair."

Blondin had no money, and lived with an extravagance that kept him perpetually worried for money. His credit would receive an immediate assistance from a marriage with Richard Carter's daughter, to be sure, but to sustain a credit for three years upon that shadowy footing would be extremely trying.

He liked Nina; despite his contempt for the girl, there was a certain pitying affection for her stubborn loyalty and simplicity. But he knew exactly what hideous scenes must follow upon his marriage with her. What could he do with her, even suppose him to have borrowed money enough to make their honeymoon a success? He imagined her dawdling about his studio, imagined his social standing as necessarily affected, imagined Mr. and Mrs. Royal Blondin attempting to reach an agreement as to which invitations would be accepted and which rejected. Railway fares, luncheons downtown, all these cost money—lots of money. Nina would want to entertain "the girls." And Royal had at present several serious debts.

This was not a cheerful outlook with which to begin three years of penniless matrimony. Royal, suavely smiling, and smoking on the terrace, wondered suddenly if old Madame Carter, who had always been his champion, would help out.

But Richard seemed to read his thought.

"Nina has appealed to her grandmother," he said, "and I know my mother sympathizes, and would be glad to help you. But her affairs are in my hands. She preferred it so, when I offered her some securities years ago, and it has always been so. Her bank account receives a monthly check; she sends all her household bills to my secretary, Fox. He O. K.'s and pays them. Consequently, she is not able to act in this matter, and I think she is glad of it! I believe she would regret the inevitable estrangement as much as I."

Richard had taken a small slip of tan paper from his pocket, and was studying it thoughtfully. Royal saw it, and his eyes narrowed.

"Now, Mr. Blondin," Nina's father said, simply. "I'm a business man. I can't beat about the bush, and call things by pretty names. I want a favor of you, and I'm willing to pay for it. I telephoned you this morning that I wanted to see you on a matter of business. This is my proposition."

He leaned forward, and Royal saw the paper. He boasted to women of his indifference to money, it was true, but as with all adventurers, it held first place in his thoughts. No man who was in debt could look upon that check unmoved. Royal might win at cards tonight, to be sure; Carter might weaken tomorrow, it was true. But this check bore his name, and it was sure.

To enter the bank, with Richard Carter's check for so substantial an amount, to deposit it, exchange a careless word with the cashier, to write his check for the overdue rent, with a casual apology; to play bridge again, this evening, with young Bellamy, and this time win back the accused check of his own, as he knew he would win it.

"Just one moment, Mr. Carter. You say that you and I know what marriage is. How do you reconcile it with your knowledge of Nina, your knowledge of her upbringing, to plan deliberately what would make our marriage

immense blocks of granite in Federal Structure at Washington—Others in Old Temples.

Some of the blocks of granite used in the construction of the treasury building at Washington are the largest ever moved in this country, and they were carried from the eastern part of Maine. They were transported to Washington by water, and after their arrival there moved by ox-power, a sort of double pulley system, a distance of two miles to the spot where they were wanted for use.

The work of moving them was performed with comparative ease, not more than eight or ten yoke of oxen being employed to move a block weighing more than 70 tons. The fluted pillars, a great number of which are used in the building, are 40 feet long, and weigh 50 tons at least. The largest blocks, 30 to 40 feet square, and three feet thick, weighed upward of 70 tons.

In the foundation of the great temple

of the sun at Baalbec may still be seen, even in the second course, stones which are 37 feet long and nine feet thick; and under these and about 20 feet from the ground, three stones which alone occupy 182 feet in length by 12 feet high. These three stones are estimated to weigh 900 tons each!

But one reads of an Egyptian idol-temple, Buris, far surpassing this, in which there was a sanctuary composed of a single block of granite 60 feet square. This is the largest and heaviest stone mentioned in the history of nations.

Bible Poetry.

The King James translation of the Bible does not show in any way that there is poetry of very intricate structure in the Scriptures. The books of Psalms, Proverbs, Ecclesiastes, Ecclesiasticus, Song of Songs, and parts of others are composed of poems, and are printed in "The Modern Reader's Bible," edited by Prof. R. G. Moulton, in conventional verse form.

And She Tried by a Very Faint Stirring of Her Fingers to Free Them, and Finding Them Held, Dropped Her Eyes Again.

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or any marriage—foredoomed to failure from the start? I didn't spoil Nina, I didn't form her tastes. She has thought of herself as an heiress, she has spent money, lived luxuriously. I only ask a fair chance. Make it an allowance, if you like. Keep the matter in the family; don't blaze to the world that you disapprove! Many a less-promising marriage has turned out a brilliant success. She loves me. I—I am devoted to her. I see tremendous possibilities in her!"

"She loves you as a child does, and because she doesn't know you," Richard said, inflexibly. "But you haven't heard what I propose, Blondin. Hear me out. I give you this now, today, on condition that before tonight you talk to Nina. Represent anything you wish to her. Tell her what you please. But convince her that she must wait for two years—with no letters, no meetings, no engagement—that's all.

"On my part, I promise that nobody in the world, not Mrs. Carter, not anybody, will hear of this for two years

Then He Took the Check and Read It Thoughtfully.

from today, at least. Meanwhile, we'll amuse Nina. Her grandmother wants to take her to Santa Barbara next fall—Gardner wants both the youngsters on his ranch this summer, or she may go with me to Brazz. She'll have enough to think about. We'll not hurt you with her, you may take my word for it. And I tell you frankly that I shall be deeply grateful. I'm not paying you for giving her up. I'm paying you for two years' delay. Young Hopper will be at the Gardiners' this summer—she likes him, and he likes her! Well, that's speculation." Richard dismissed it with a movement of his fine hands. "But we'll distract her," he promised. "Hopper may buy a ranch out there—that sort of thing might suit Nina down to the ground!"

"Buy it with Nina's money," Royal could not help sneering.

Richard eyed him in surprise.

"When Joe Hopper died he left that boy's mother something in the millions," he said. "There's an immense estate." And then, with a reversion to business: "Come, now, Mr. Blondin. We understand each other. Nina's dining at the Bellamys tonight; you're staying there. Will you see her?"

The check fluttered to the table between them. There was a long silence. Then Blondin ground out his cigarette in a stone saucer, rose, in all the easy beauty of his white summer clothes, his flowing scarf, his dark, romantic locks. He lifted his straw hat, put it on, picked up his stick, and laid it on the table. Then he took the check and read it thoughtfully.

"Thank you!" he said. Yet the shameful thing struck him, an adept now in evading and lying, as surprisingly easy, and as he sauntered away in the June warmth and silence, it was not of Nina, or her father, or even of himself that he was thinking.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Care of Palms.

Palms like plenty of air at their roots. On this account it is a good idea to stir the top soil in the pot with a little stick now and again. Wash the outside of the pot quite often to remove the dirt accumulation which makes the receptacle less porous. Give little water in cold weather, but more in the summer, never, however, allowing the soil to remain in a sodden state.

An Atchison Phenomenon

The most extraordinary person in Atchison is an eighteen-year-old girl who doesn't think she knows more than her mother.—Atchison Globe.

Juvenile Edition Wanted.

"Mamma," said little Fred, "this catechism is awfully hard. Can't you get a kittychism?"—Baptist Boys and Girls.

Nearly Explicit.

Jones—All right, if you think I can find your house, McManus, it will be delightful to go to see you some time. McManus—Shure, ye can't miss it. It's just in the middle uv that row uv houses that looks all alike, only our looks more alike than others.—Answers.

Question.

"My rubber plant is ailing."

"Well?"

"Should I take it to a druggist or a florist?"

A Long Time Ago.

"I say, my boy," said a sportsman to a lad who had been placed in a field to scare the birds away, "have you seen a rabbit running this way?"

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"How long ago?"

"About three years last Christmas."—Scotsman.

Strictly Biz.

"Party just asked to be directed to a lady barber."

"After a flirtation, I suppose?"

"No, this was a bearded lady."

Why That Bad Back?

Does spring find you miserable with an aching back? Do you feel lame, stiff, tired, nervous and depressed? Isn't it time then, you found out why you are unable to enjoy these fine spring days? Likely your kidneys have weakened. Winter is hard on the kidneys. Colds and chills and a heavier diet with less exercise tax them heavily. It's little wonder spring finds you with backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness and bladder irregularities. But don't be discouraged. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have helped thousands and should help you. Ask your neighbor!

A New York Case

Mrs. Frank A. ... South Spring St., Oneida, N. Y., says: "I had dizzy spells and severe pains in my kidneys. My kidneys didn't act right and my back ached and made me feel miserable. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and I feel completely cured now. I have had the best of health since."

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TO KILL RATS and MICE

Always use the genuine

STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

It forces these pests to run from the building for water and food. Bats, mice, cockroaches, water-bugs and ants destroy food and property and are carriers of disease.

READY FOR USE—BETTER THAN TRAPS

Directions in 16 languages in every box.

3oz. size 25c. 16oz. size \$1.50.

MONEY BACK IF IT FAILS

Liggett & Myers

KING PIN PLUG TOBACCO

Known as "that good kind"

Try it—and you will know why

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse Wheeze, Cough, have Thick Wind or Cheek-Rears can be reduced with

ABSORBINE

also other Branches or Swellings. No blister, no hair gone, and horse kept at work. Economical—only a few drops required at an application. \$2.50 per bottle delivered. Book 3 A free.

W. F. Young, Inc., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

A Few Little Smiles

NOT A PROFITABLE FAMILY

"So you've lost that family you've been attending for several years," said one doctor to another.

"Yes," he replied, "they've changed over to Doctor Green. But I'm just as pleased."

"Weren't they good pay?"

"Oh, they paid their little bill regularly enough, but there wasn't one among 'em who would ever consent to have an operation."—Detroit Free Press.

Worth Knowing.

"My dear," said Mr. Bibbles, "I don't want to object to your friends, but Mrs. Wopple is quite impossible."

"I thought so, too, before I got well acquainted with her," replied Mrs. Bibbles, "but she is really quite a charming woman, and she tells me Mr. Wopple is an expert in making home brew."

"Well, well, I guess we ought to be neighborly. We'll run over together this evening and ask how they are."

CUPIDITY FINDS A WAY

She—the man I marry must have a fortune equal to mine. He—That's easily fixed. Make over half of yours to me.

Never.

The dietitian's broth came in, I gave a whoop. "Mother made nothing quite so this And called it 'soup'!"

The Living Present.

"Your name," exclaimed the admiring constituent, "will echo down the corridors of time."

"I don't demand that much," said Senator Sorghum, much affected. "All I ask is that my services may be considered sufficiently worthy to keep my name mentioned in the various political conventions."

Reducing His Ego.

"What's the cause of this traffic congestion?"

"A man who is the power in the community is having an argument with a traffic policeman."

"Getting any results?"

"Yes. He doesn't know it now, but the experience is doing him a lot of good."

Foregoing a Thrill.

"I am now in communication with Cleopatra," said the medium, dreamily. "Does anybody wish to converse with Cleopatra?"

"Gosh, I'd like to!" exclaimed a little man in the rear of the darkened room, "but the minute I got home my wife would know I'd been up to something."

On Limitations of Leaving.

Stella—Great questions are being settled by conferences.

Bella—Then why don't they hold one on how to keep cooks?

SHARING THE HONORS.

Visitor—So you are going to speak a piece in school?

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The World's Show.

I wish that taxes they would cut 'Till the lot were ended. I'd like to be a deadhead. But The free list is suspended.

Postponing That.

Said Dinah to her sweetheart: "Does yuh truly love me, Sambo, or does yuh just kind of think yuh do?"

"I loves yuh, honey, all right," answered Sambo. "I ain't done no thinkin' yet."—London Tit-Bits.



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"No, this was a bearded lady."

HARDIN PUT BACK ON HIS FEET TWICE

Was Relieved of Both Rheumatism and Stomach Trouble by Tanlac, States Los Angeles Man.

"For the second time Tanlac has put me on my feet, and you may know by that what I think of it," said William T. Hardin, 1409 Garden St., Los Angeles, Calif.

"Three years ago, I had rheumatism in my shoulders and neck so bad I could hardly work. I tried medicine after medicine only to get worse, but finally I got hold of Tanlac, and I haven't had a trace of rheumatism since.

"Then last summer my stomach got out of order, I lost my appetite and what little I did eat made me feel bloated, all stuffed up and miserable. I always felt weak, tired and worn out, and was so nervous I couldn't sleep.

"Well, Tanlac did a good job for me before, so I just got some more of it, and now it has again fixed me up, and I'm feeling strong and energetic like I used to. I'll tell the world Tanlac's the medicine for me."

Tanlac is sold by all good druggists.

Sufficient Indication.

"When I sees a man playin' checkers three or four hours every afternoon," said Uncle Eben, "I don't need no credit men's agency to tell me he don't have to pay no surtax on his income."

AUTO HITS TEAM

Laurel, April 18.—Unable to see a team driven by Lester Briscoe, 1303 Myrtle avenue, yesterday in the heavy mist, a large touring car driven by an unknown man ran into the team and seriously injured the driver and killed one of the mules. The accident occurred on Main street near Johnson's hardware store. A crowd quickly gathered and one of the by-standers was heard to remark that a person should be punished for not protecting himself against such an accident. He said that he knew of a preparation called "SEE THRU" that could be bought for a dollar from a concern in Baltimore, Maryland, called the Baltimore Safe & Trust Corporation, that would have prevented the accident as no matter how hard it should be raining a wind shield treated with this preparation would always remain as clear as on a bright summer day and that every person who drove a car should not endanger life by going without it. He said that he had driven over from Govanstown several nights before and could not understand how the driver of the jitney could make such speed on a rainy night until he told him he always used "SEE THRU". After the driver explained to him how simple it was to have a clear wind-shield and guaranteed to be so long as it rained he said he did not lose any time sending of his dollar for a box and that he found that it certainly did the trick. Advertisement.

Not So Very Old, Then.

Samuels—"The mother-in-law joke is mighty old," Thompson—"But it can't be traced back to Adam's time."

To earn much money a man generally has to earn it the way he likes to.

WHY THAT BAD BACK?

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STEARNS' ELECTRIC PASTE

It forces these pests to run from the building for water and food. Bats,

He Said He Understood Women

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

Ben Underwood realized that all the neighborhood was interested in his courtship of pretty Alice Meneffe.

And Ben, realizing all this, tilted his chair still farther back and smiled at his good friend, old Mrs. Ferguson.

Mrs. Ferguson had been Ben's nurse when he was a baby. Now that her husband had become wealthy, she, too, resided in the Lakeside section of Brampton.

"You ought to be up and doing," declared Mrs. Ferguson, with asperity, evidently irritated by Ben's composure.

"Because I understand women," declared Ben easily.

"Because you understand women!" Mrs. Ferguson exploded. "A lot you know about women. You'll see, you'll see!"

"Well, I understand this one woman—Alice, in particular," asserted Ben, bringing his chair down on all fours.

"But look at what he's doing for her," Ben's old nurse cried.

"He's always taking her out in that big automobile of his. And then look at that big house he's putting up. My, but it's a big one! And all the folks are saying he's putting it up for her.

"I know I can afford it," said Ben, "but I'm not going to do it. I tell you I understand women and I know what they want. Now, don't you worry."

Mrs. Ferguson smiled a bit at this and caught his big, brown hand in hers.

"I hope you're right, I do hope you're right, Ben," she said. "I want you to have everything you want. And I know you want Alice."

"Yes," said Ben, as a wistful look came into his eyes. "I want Alice—bad."

For a moment he said nothing, his glance abstracted. Then he patted Mrs. Ferguson's shoulder once again.

"But I've got to work things out in my own way," he said. "I'm sure I'm right. I'm not going to sit by quietly and let Brahm walk right over me. I'm going to do something, all right. But I'm afraid you'd not approve of it."

"What is it?" demanded Mrs. Ferguson.

"That's a secret," Ben smiled. "I'll tell you later."

That night Ben went to see Alice and he knew that all the neighbors were watching closely as he drove up before her home in his latest year's car and sauntered casually up the steps to the front door.

Ben didn't care what the neighbors thought or said or did. If it afforded them entertainment to know he was calling on Alice, and if they enjoyed speculating about the outcome of the contest between Brahm and himself, let them keep on speculating. He didn't mind in the least.

Alice herself came to the door and greeted Ben with a cherry smile that made his heart pound loudly against his ribs and that brought home to him more forcefully than ever the fact that he wanted her very much, indeed.

Alice was a mighty pretty girl, though somewhat frail looking. She was the private secretary to the head of a big manufacturing company and worked hard all day. So Ben never stayed very late at night when he called on her. He knew she needed the rest and he felt it would be more considerate to her to go at a reasonable hour than to keep her up to all times of the night. And, surely, in this particular at least Ben demonstrated that he understood women.

"I'm going to a big party tomorrow night," said Alice, "with Howard. I

suppose it will be fearfully late and there will be lots of people there."

"Yes?" said Ben, without much interest. "We've just taken the agency for a new vacuum cleaner down at our store," he went on, taking a seat beside Alice on the davenport. "It's a little affair, only weighs three pounds. People will use it to clean upholstery and get into corners and all that sort of thing. See here, here's how you could use it on this davenport."

Ben demonstrated the use of the article as best he could. As he did so he looked quickly and thoughtfully at Alice. What he saw in her face seemed to please him immensely, for he smiled delightedly.

"There's a friend of mine going to get married soon," went on Ben, "who's got one of the most complete little bungalows you ever saw. Everything all arranged so that the work of taking care of the house won't amount to anything at all. He's bought one of these new hand vacuum cleaners. He's bought a lot of other labor-saving devices from our store, too. Would you like to look at his bungalow?"

Again Ben looked carefully and thoughtfully at Alice. And again he smiled as she clapped her hands and looked pleased.

"I'd love to go!" Alice exclaimed. "I'll come and get you Saturday afternoon," said Ben. "Maybe you can make some suggestions as to changes that ought to be made in the little bungalow."

Some time later, as Ben chugged down the street in his latest year's car, his face wore a broad grin. Even the sight of the handsome new, big house on one of the most prominent corners in Lakeside, which was being erected by Brahm, failed to dampen his enthusiasm.

"I'll show these folks I do know a thing or two about women, after all," said Ben.

Ben still wore a smile on the following Monday when he was once more in Mrs. Ferguson's house.

"Ben," said Mrs. Ferguson, "I don't want to discourage you, but I'm afraid it's all off. I don't believe you've got any chance at all for Alice."

Ben puffed slowly at his cigar without showing much perturbation.

"Why not?" he asked, at last.

"Brahm's house will be finished soon and he's telling around he'll soon be taking his bride there. You know what that means?"

"Yes," said Ben, unperturbed. "It means nothing at all."

"Why?" demanded Mrs. Ferguson.

"Because," said Ben, "he doesn't understand women. Last Saturday I took Alice to see a little bungalow I told her a friend of mine was putting up. It's a neat little place—just the right size for a young couple. Plenty of labor-saving devices—just the sort of a house that a frail girl like Alice would love to be in. Do you think a great big house like Brahm's has any chance at all beside a little bungalow like that? Don't you think any girl would prefer to marry a man who thought so much of her that he wanted to give her a tiny, easy-to-take-care-of place, instead of a great big house where she'd be burdened to death?"

Ben smiled at his old nurse as he said this. He saw her eyes glisten with delight.

"And the bungalow isn't your friend's at all!" cried Mrs. Ferguson delightedly. "It's yours. And you equipped it all ready to move in and then showed it to Alice for a surprise."

Ben smiled blandly.

"Not at all," he said. "It really does belong to a friend of mine!"

"But, I don't get the idea," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson, greatly puzzled.

"Don't you see," he explained, "I showed the house to her so I could tell her it was my idea of the sort of a house she'd like to live in. But I didn't make the mistake of springing the whole completed job on her. Not at all! Why, one of the biggest things in any woman's life is planning the sort of a home she wants to live in, and actually seeing it go up! Remember that Brahm has put up his house to suit himself—to please himself and no one else in the world! Do you think Alice will ever marry him now?"

"No, I don't," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson emphatically and joyfully.

And Alice didn't marry Brahm. She's Mrs. Ben Underwood now, and very happy, indeed, in a little bungalow of her own designing, which is the envy of all her friends and relatives for its comfort and coziness.

Which goes to prove that Ben really knew what he was talking about when he said he understood women—the one woman, at least, in whom he was particularly interested.

Popular Government.

Popular government has been usually sought and won and valued not as a good thing in itself, but as a means of getting rid of tangible grievances or securing tangible benefits, and when those objects have been attained, the interest in it has generally tended to decline.—Lord Bryce.

ITS MEANING HAS BEEN TWISTED

Word "Booze" Now Means Form of Intoxicants, but Originally It Was Far Different.

The popular use of the word "booze" has been considerably perverted. It is pure Turkish, and is the name of a widely used drink that is regarded as so far from intoxicating that its use is not only permitted but strongly recommended to the followers of the Prophet, whose religion makes them teetotalers.

For a long, long time "booze" has been used as a sort of generic name for intoxicating drinks, all the way from beer to champagne. Indeed, the dictionary so defines it, also defining the noun "boozier" as one who tipsies, and the adjective "boozily" as "a little intoxicated; somewhat elevated or excited with liquor."

There is "boozing-ken," too, meaning a drinking shop. And for such use of these terms such high authorities are given as Kingsley and Macaulay.

The derivation is given as from the Dutch "buizen" and the German "buzen," derived in turn from "buechse," a box; though what a good, honest wooden box has to do with strong drink does not appear.

Lucky Bachelors. Paris is kind to bachelors. The gay city has a tradition that they are entitled to enjoy themselves, and public arrangements are made in their favor. Here is an instance: An English matron went to book seats at the opera for a piece in which the ballet was a particular feature, but was told all the seats were taken. She happened to see by the plan that there were many seats vacant in the two front rows.

"But you have quite a number of empty places there," she protested.

"Quite true, madame," replied the box office clerk, "but they are reserved for unmarried men." And all the English matron said was, "Oh!"

Sifts Causes of Unemployment

National Industrial Conference Report Says Problem Warrants Deep Study.

MANY WHO WILL NOT WORK

Factors Entering Into Relations Between Employers and Workers Emphasized—Average Worker Loses 42 Days a Year.

New York.—Unemployment is a continuous industrial problem, sufficient in importance to warrant concerted effort by economists and business men to remove certain of its causes, is the stand taken by the national industrial conference board, in a report on "The Unemployment Problem." The report gives a comprehensive survey of the extent of unemployment during normal periods and during the present business depression, discusses the causes and analyzes remedies suggested.

The object of this study is to set forth fundamental principles to be taken into account in considering the problem, derived from analysis of data and experience, and from basic economic considerations, in order to provide a guide by which employers or organizations may approach their unemployment problems more intelligently.

"The report," says a statement from the board, "makes a careful distinction between idleness and unemployment, which refer to very different causes. Idleness proceeds from three principal sources: Unwillingness to work on the part of those who are capable of performing work; disability, physical or mental, of otherwise willing workers, and lastly, unemployment of those who are capable and willing to work, but cannot find work because of industrial maladjustments within the plant or industry, or because of general economic conditions at home or abroad.

Causes of Unemployment. The statement then takes up the causes of unemployment. They fall into two classes, described in the report as follows:

1. Internal causes arising from conditions within individual manufacturing plants. These embrace: (a) Personal factors such as strikes and lockouts, and disability; (b) impersonal factors relating either to failures of management, resulting in faulty factory organization, to high production costs within the control of management, ineffective sales methods, lack of materials and equipment, high labor turnover, or to failure of employees because of inefficiency, or to the displacement of hand labor by machinery.

In the aggregate these causes produce a more or less continuous percentage of unemployment from month to month and from year to year.

2. External causes due to influences operating outside of the plant. These are: (a) Of economic origin, resulting from seasonal variations, business depressions, wasteful systems of commodity distribution, deficient labor-placement facilities; (b) of political origin, due to immigration and tariff policies and international relationships.

"It is estimated," the statement says, "that in 1920 the total number of persons engaged in gainful occupations in the United States was about 41,000,000. Most of the available employment statistics pertain to wage-earners in the groups of manufacturing and mechanical industries, which numbered, in 1920, about 12,800,000. During normal times, it is estimated that about 1,800,000 of these are out of work, since, on the average, about 42 days per year, or about 14 per cent of his total working time, is lost by each industrial wage-earner. About seven days of this lost time is due to sickness. Deducing this, the total loss

caused by unemployment of the average wage-earner in the United States is about 35 days a year. This does not include loss from part-time employment, for which no reliable figures are to be had.

Days of Unemployment. "The average of 35 days does not apply to every industry, for the workers in many industries are subject to longer periods of unemployment, while in others the average is low. The report estimates that more than one-quarter of the industrial wage-earners were out of work on June 1, 1921, representing an estimated total of 3,500,000 persons.

Many concerns, the report says, are inventing means to better arrangements within their plants affecting the cause of unemployment attributed to personal and impersonal factors within the establishment. Better methods and more thorough organization to reduce friction and to develop industrial cooperation between employers and employees are being tested in many industries. The report points out that in attempting to remedy the causes of unemployment attributed to influences operating outside the plant, there is need for more adequate system of collecting and disseminating information showing the trend of prices, the actual cost of operation and revenues from industry. "Such a system," it is said, "will afford a reliable basis of comparison within plants at different times and between individual plants in the industry as a whole."

Government Hunters Have Orders Not to Molest Black Bears Unless They Kill Live Stock—Then They Are Doomed.

Washington.—When Daddy went a-hunting, according to an old nursery story, the best he could do was to get a rabbit skin to wrap the Baby Bunting in, but a government hunter went a-hunting the other day and got a bear skin big enough to wrap the automobile in—and it was a seven-passenger touring car, too, that the bear skin made a top for.

It happened in Arizona on the reservation of the Moqui Indians. This 900-pound brute, foreshaking the wholesome habits of the ordinary black bear, turned cattle killer and stirred up anew all the black bear superstitions that the Indians ever had. When he wanted a steer for dinner or a calf for breakfast, he went out and got it, and there was no Indian hanging around to cry cat or shy a rock.

Use Fox Terriers. Then the government hunters—those wizards of the wilds that the bureau of biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture employs to protect the nation's live-stock interests from predatory animals—went on the job. They have all sorts of aids, those hunters—guns, traps, poison—but this time they took along a pack of wire-haired fox terriers.

Fox terriers cannot kill a bear, but Wellington could not defeat Napoleon. All he could do was to hold him till reinforcements came. And this pack of terriers did as well as Wellington. They got on the track of the bear in the snow, near the scene of his latest snow-killing operation, and trailed him to the place where

Federal Hunter Gets Big Bear

Bags Enormous Brute on Reservation of Moqui Indians in Arizona.

BECOMES KILLER OF STOCK

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grand rush. When the whirlwind broke, bear and dogs in a mighty mix-up, the big brute was almost on top of the hunter before he could move, and his gun was useless. The other hunter, standing to one side, got in a shot and dropped the bear only four feet from the man he had charged.

The bear fell without a struggle and rolled down the hill with all the terriers hanging on.

This was the first black bear killed by government hunters in that region for a long time. They have orders from the biological survey not to molest the black bear unless he becomes a stock killer. Indeed, it is the universal policy of the government hunters to leave the general run of wild animals alone and go after the outlaws that are destroying property.

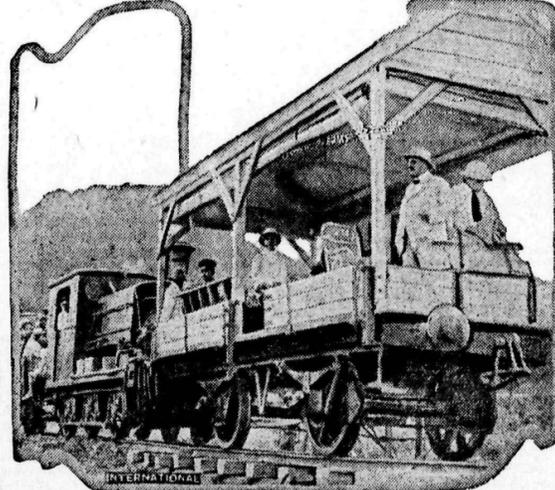
IT'S AN EAGLE, JUST THE SAME Because Wings Were Folded Some Thought Bird on New Dollar a Dove.

Washington.—The bird on the new peace dollar is an eagle—not a dove—in case there be any ornithological dispute about it. Moreover, he is the only eagle with folded wings on an American coin with the exception of the bird on the \$10 gold piece. Bird sharks have been horrified to hear the eagle described as a dove of peace on a mountain top. In truth, it took some digging among mint officials to find out what kind of a bird it really was. All the other eagles are spread eagles.

107 Die Scaling Alps in 1921. Berne.—During 1921 tourists and climbers to the number of 107 were killed in the central and eastern Alps, mostly from falls, according to official statistics just published.

Eight persons have been killed in the last few days by avalanches. Five of them, woodcutters, were buried by a huge avalanche on the Tyrolean frontier.

Railway Travel in Northern Siam



An interesting photograph, made in northern Siam, showing the oddly constructed observation car. On the train are shown members of the party headed by Prof. Henry E. Crompton of the American Museum of Natural History.

SCOTCH MARRIAGE IS HELD LEGAL

Man's Attempt to Repudiate Wife of Thirty Years Is Balked by Edinburgh Court.

London.—"Now you are my wife," said William Winton, a lance corporal of the Royal Scots fusiliers, placing a ring on the finger of a girl of seventeen—Clara Wheeler—at Ayr. That was in 1892. Recently the Edinburgh Court of Sessions decided

this brief ceremony constituted a binding marriage.

It was, perhaps, the simplest marriage ever known. There was no ceremony by minister, register, or anything of the kind—just an agreement to marry and the purchase of a ring and the form of words above.

After this the parties had lived together in various parts of Scotland

Well Drill Is Ruined by Force of Rushing Water

Mountain Lake, Minn.—Drilling for water on the Whitehead farm near here, Anthony Wink struck a stream of such force that it spouted to a height of 40 feet. The force was so strong that it wrecked a half-ton drilling outfit. The water continues to spout in a stream reaching the second story of nearby buildings. It was the first occurrence of this kind encountered by Wink in his 30 years' experience in drilling.

HAS OLD CUP AND SAUCER

China Dishes Thought to Have Been Buried by Spaniards 150 Years Ago Found in Oklahoma.

Wetumpka, Ala.—John Howle, who has recently returned from a trip into Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Arkansas and several other states, brings back an interesting story of excavations near Wilberton, Okla.

It is said that much treasure buried by the Spaniards 150 years ago to save it from Indian raids is being dug up.

Howle has a hand-painted china cup and saucer that is believed to be more than 150 years old. They were found buried in a copper kettle with other dishes and valuables.

Several different persons are said to have found thousands of dollars in gold, valuable jewelry, etc. Howle saw several of the places where the treasure was being dug up.

he was 'getting ready to 'hole up' for the winter. The den was not complete and extended only a little way into the earth. The dogs blocked him in—900 pounds of bear, equal to about 40 dogs in weight—and held him there for an hour.

Had Close Call. Finally the bear made a dash for liberty—but Blucher had arrived. In fact, half of him had arrived too early. One of the hunters—there were five of them on the hunt and two had come up with the dogs—had the temerity to come very close to the mouth of the den just before Bruin made his



Government Hunter With Bear Dog and Skin of 900-Pound Black Bear.

grand rush. When the whirlwind broke, bear and dogs in a mighty mix-up, the big brute was almost on top of the hunter before he could move, and his gun was useless. The other hunter, standing to one side, got in a shot and dropped the bear only four feet from the man he had charged.

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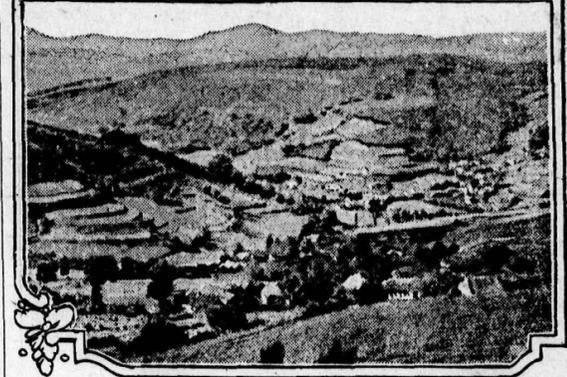
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Liechtenstein, Tiny and Contented



Farm Lands of Liechtenstein.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.) It is a contented people indeed, who, when their monarch would abdicate and make them free, insist that he still remain their ruler. Such an attempted abdication and the refusal to accept it occurred recently in Liechtenstein, one of Europe's tiniest independent states.

Liechtenstein is tucked away in the eastern Alps south of Lake Constance along the upper Rhine, where that stream runs in a deep valley between Switzerland and Austria. Before the World war, Austria was something more than a neighbor. The little domain had a customs and postal agreement with the larger state and in a very limited sense therefore functioned as a part of it. But it had its own hereditary ruler, Prince Johan II, its own little duly elected parliament of 15 members, and its own high courts and lesser governmental machinery.

There was another tie with Austria, though in a way it was only accidental. Prince Johan owned extensive estates in Austria and by virtue of their ownership sat in the Austrian upper house. But Johan also owned large estates in Germany. In fact the aggregate acreage of his estates in various countries amounted to fifty times the area of land of which he was monarch with its 42 square miles, its greatest length of 15 miles and its greatest width of 6.

Cynics or even mere economists may find in Johan's extensive land holdings a reason for his high place in the affections of his people. Without seriously feeling the drain on his large income he has virtually "run" Liechtenstein from his private purse so that only the most nominal taxation is known in the little land.

Three-quarters of a century ago the inhabitants petitioned for an entailment fund and the prince granted a subsidy, perhaps with a smile. It was used thereafter to decorate and illuminate Vaduz, the Paris of Liechtenstein, when he visited there.

Overlooked by Bismarck. In the Austro-Prussian war back in the eighteen-sixties Liechtenstein cast her lot with her ally, Austria. Her entire population bravely said good-by to her soldier boys, and the entire standing army of four score men marched off to battle. But they arrived after the war was over.

When it came to making peace terms Bismarck nodded, for once, and little Liechtenstein was completely forgotten. It was just as well, or she might not have retained her freedom. But, apparently, she is determined not to be ignored again.

Her army marched home again, stacked their muskets and hung their leather helmets, the bugler's trumpet and the captain's sword in the ancient castle of Vaduz, where they remain today. The citizenry informed the prince they wanted no more of war. He abolished military service, and since then "disarmament" has been complete in Liechtenstein, though, technically, the country has been at war with Prussia since 1866.

Not only are there virtually no taxes in Liechtenstein, but the country has no public debt. A small levy is made for keeping up the dikes lest the Rhine overflows her fields in springtime. Customs and the ready generosity of her monarch keep her treasury filled.

This quaint, but electric-lighted nation, with its roadside shrines and modern typewriters, is somewhat smaller than the District of Columbia. It is elongated, as if by pressure of its neighbor nations, Austria and Switzerland, suggesting Mark Twain's complaint about another land where, he said, "people had to sleep with their knees pulled up because they couldn't stretch out without a passport."

Travelers Pass It By. Two fiefs of the Roman empire, Schellenberg and Vaduz, make up the latter day Liechtenstein. Both came into possession of the Liechtenstein family while their previous overlords were financially embarrassed. Many travelers passed through the little state, within a sight of the Vaduz castle mounted on its white cliff pedestal, for the route to Davos lies that way. But hardly any of the travelers stopped. When Robert Shackleton visited there not many

years ago he was welcomed as the first American to set foot in the country.

Yet Liechtenstein, small as it is, is larger than the oft visited Monaco or the much written about Marino. Its peasants are simple, sturdy, shrewd folk, intensely proud of their "bright stone of the Alps." There are good schools, even to kindergartens, and the abundant water power makes electricity available to the humblest residents of Vaduz or the smaller towns.

Cattle raising and agriculture are two industries. The stalwart men are not to be misjudged by the fact that nearly all of them wear earrings, a custom which probably found its way up from Italy.

The people of Liechtenstein speak German, but it is a German bereft of much of its harshness and containing many romance words. Only a very few of the ten thousand inhabitants are more than moderately well-to-do. There are scarcely any servants. Most of the members of parliament saw their own wood and do their own "chores." Hardly ever is an indigent person seen, and crime is reduced to a minimum.

Farms in the Rhine Valley. Most of the villages of Liechtenstein, well built and scrupulously clean, are to be found in the Rhine valley. On the valley floor are farms and gardens and meadows, while up the hillsides extend vineyards and orchards and pasture lands. Farther back rise the Liechtenstein Alps from whose slopes and peaks one may survey nearly the whole of the little principality and look far off into Switzerland to the west.

In the matter of governmental machinery little Liechtenstein is completely fitted out with a nearly up-to-the-minute model. Of the fifteen members of parliament the prince names three and the remainder are elected. In the election every man over twenty-four years of age votes and proportional representation is practiced. A governor sits as the prince's representative, and about him is grouped his little cabinet whose members bear such high sounding names as secretary of state, chancellor of the exchequer, chief justice, state engineer, and eminently fitting in mountainous Liechtenstein—director of forests. And as a last word in modern government, their council chamber is fitted up with a long-distance telephone so that their monarch can sit in Vienna, or Munich, or Berlin, or Paris, and still have a princely finger in the political pie.

Have Odd King Somewhere. Some queer citizens of London have been brought to light by a London periodical. After living for 60 years in one room in Upper Berkeley street, Edward Mott has had to move out. He had never been in a train, tram or motor vehicle. But there is another man even stranger. He has spent the last seven years in bed in a hotel. He rises to have a wash now and then. Nobody knows who he is. He pays his bills regularly, and takes his food in his room. And there is not a thing wrong with him. There is another recluse who lives at the Savoy. He does not stay in bed, but he has not left his room for two years and spends his time reading and painting. No one knows why. And over is Brixton there is a house in which an old man lives whom the neighbors have never seen. He orders his food by telephone and even the postman must leave his letters on the step.

Venerable Scottish Relic. The sculptured relic known as the Hilton Cadboll stone has been placed in the Scottish National Museum of Antiquities. About a thousand years old, the stone's sculpture is a remarkable testimony to the artistic taste and craftsmanship of the early natives of Scotland. The stone stood for many years near the ruins of a chapel close to the village of Hilton of Cadboll, on the north side of the Moray firth; and it was more recently removed to Invergordon castle. One of the reasons for the proprietor of Invergordon placing it in the care of the authorities was the fact that the sculpture was weathering rapidly in its exposed position.

Munchausen, Famous Liar. Baron von Munchausen—the Germans spell it Munchausen—was a Hanoverian nobleman, a soldier and adventurer and a teller of tales so marvelous that even the most credulous ignoramus would refuse to believe them. Certain German critics aver that there never was such a person as the mendacious baron. The true author, they maintain, was one Rudolph

Erich Raspe, a librarian, who after committing a robbery at Cassel ran away to London in 1775, where he wrote "The Adventures of Baron Munchausen," pretending that he had collected and arranged the original manuscript. It was a time when wild and vivid flights of the imagination were mistaken for genius, and there was no effort made to give fiction the semblance of truth, so the adventures were read with avidity, and the word Munchausen became the synonym for palpable falsehood.

MANAHAWKIN

The obituary of two of our oldest residents appears in another column of this paper. "Uncle Joe" Bishop was one of the oldest residents of Manahawkin. And Mr. Nee, while a native of Philadelphia, spent as much time in Manahawkin as he did in that city.

Clifton Wilson and wife of Pleasantville, spent Sunday with the latter's uncle, Elmer Cranmer.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Elberson entertained their son-in-law, Mr. Scott, of Atlantic City also their grandchildren from Philadelphia, one day this week.

Mr. Bunn has moved back to New York and J. T. Corliss has purchased his house on Stafford avenue and has moved in.

Joseph Brook, of Philadelphia, is spending some time with his sister, while he is having his house on Bay avenue repaired.

Charles Amus has sold his house on Bay avenue to a party from Beach Arlington.

William Simpson, wife and daughter, Hattie of Hammonton, spent Sunday with Mrs. Reba Carver.

Edward Inman was a Tuesday visitor in Philadelphia.

A number of our people attended the funeral services of Mrs. Rachel L. Bragg at Tuckerton on Wednesday. Mrs. Bragg was a Manahawkin girl.

Capt. Stephen Inman has purchased a small place at Bay View and is fixing it up for the summer. Mr. Inman is 87 years old and he enjoys fishing and being around the bay.

Earl Collins has moved to Beach Arlington for the summer.

Dr. and Mrs. Joshua Hilliard spent Tuesday in Philadelphia.

Alexander Inman and wife were over Sunday visitors with their son, George and his wife at Red Bank.

Ralph Smith and family are at their home here for a few days.

MANAHAWKIN (Crowded out last week) Mrs. Emma Denzue and Mrs. Baum have returned after a week's visit in New York.

HUDSON SUPER SIX

ESSEX MOTOR CARS

LEON CRANMER & GRANT Agents BEACH HAVEN, N. J. Phone 20-R 11

Mrs. Jason Fenimore and daughter were over Sunday visitors in Trenton. Mrs. Lydia Cranmer spent the week end in New Lisbon with her sister, Mrs. William Reeves.

Mrs. Margaret Johnson has gone to Delanco, where she will visit her son Samuel.

Joseph Bishop has been quite poorly the past few days.

Mrs. Fannie Inman was a visitor in Philadelphia this week.

Several people from Parkertown attended the Baptist church here last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Celia Inman has returned home after spending a few days with relatives in Camden.

William Parsons, wife and granddaughter, of Atlantic City were visitors in town on Saturday.

PARKERTOWN Mr. and Mrs. Silas Cummings and little Miss Mildred Dayton spent Sunday at the home of the latter's grandmother, Mrs. William Dayton of New Gretna.

Mr. and Mrs. John Margerum and children of Philadelphia, returned to their home in that place after spending two weeks at the home of the latter's brother, Solomon Homan.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield Horner, son Nelson of Tuckerton, Miss Gladys Horner and Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Homan motored to Atlantic City Sunday last.

Ashley Parker of Atlantic City, was a recent visitor at the home of his brother, Clark Parker.

Mrs. Albert Firth of Brooklyn, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Hiri Parker.

Mrs. Atmore Homan and Mrs. Norwood Parker attended the Bethlehem Chapter O. E. S. at Barnegat Wednesday. The state deputy was present and all present had a nice evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Condit Horner and daughter, Doris of Tuckerton, spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Atmore Homan.

Miss Edna Shourds and Clifford Rue, of Trenton, were recent visitors at the home of the former's sister, Mrs. Hattie Parker.

Mr. and Mrs. Vere Parker of Camden, spent Sunday with the former's father, F. S. Parker.

For the month of April Parkertown school had an attendance of 97 per cent. Those neither absent nor tardy were Hilliard Brown, Ellsworth Williams, Firman Cummings, Richard Cleveland, Melvin Parker, Lewis Parker, Leon Bodine, Alice Parker, Eva Parker, Verma Parker, Alberta Pithian, Erma Parker, Viva Parker.

Parkertown school took part in the regular May Day festival at West Creek, May 5. Other schools competing were Giffordtown and West Creek. Our boys and girls made a very good showing in the running and

ROYAL TYPEWRITERS sold for Cash or on Time Payments. MEASUREMENTS in stock and for sale

INGER SEWING MACHINES, VICTROLAS and SONORAS W. S. CRANMER Cedar Run and Lakewood

FARMS BOUGHT AND SOLD Also other property. Send notice for listing at once. I list to sell. Act quickly as just now is the best time to sell. In any part of Ocean and adjoining counties. W. S. CRANMER Cedar Run and Lakewood

jumping and secured second place in the folk dance for primary grades. The Danish dance of Greeting. Awards were made as follows: West Creek, first prize, five dollar gold piece; Giffordtown, second prize, set of Victrola records; Parkertown, third prize, set of books for the school library. We feel that for a small school the children deserve much credit as well as their teacher, Miss Gladys Cranmer, who spared neither time nor patience to help the children do their part. rMs. Charles Brown was selected as judge from this town. Supt. Morris of Toms River, was a recent called in town.

Hubby's Hue. At Denville women are using colored face powders to match their frocks. But whatever the hue of the latest purchase, the husband always looks a little blue.—Lady's Pictorial.

NOTICE I am agent for the Philadelphia Diamond Grid storage battery. Will make a good allowance for old batteries. Wm. Harvey Gale.

It Won't Burn Try to burn a piece of Samson Wallboard. You'll find it simply will not burn. This is but one of the many advantages possessed by this standard wall and ceiling material in unit form.

Ask us to show you Samson Wallboard. We can assure immediate delivery.

ALVIN C. COBB TUCKERTON, N. J.

cannot warp, shrink or buckle. It is uniformly thick and smooth. It can be decorated with wall paper, paint or calamine. The square true edges make tight fitting joints that do not require paneling unless you so desire.

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REAP RICH HARVEST

Berlin Marriage Profiteers Prey on Young Couples.

Sell License to Those Seeking Rooms—Move Started to Stop the Practice.

Berlin.—Marriage licenses are being utilized for profiteering by Germans. The marriage "profiteer" developed out of the situation which has made necessary the strict "rationing" of housing space.

A married couple or a pair about to be married may obtain permission to occupy certain rooms by presentation of the marriage license to the housing office.

It has been discovered that many marriage licenses have been issued to men and women who have no intention to marry, but having secured the license and the permission to occupy the number of rooms allotted to married persons sell the "permission" to married folks or others who need rooms and cannot find them.

The officials say some profitable business has been done, but that the practice is being stopped by keeping a watch on those to whom marriage licenses are granted and withdrawing permission to occupy rooms unless the marriage is performed.

Marriages, however, eclipsed all previous records in the last year. The number has increased two-fold over prewar years, and many fold over the marriages during the war, which fell to less than half the normal number.

"Many young folks today are getting married here simply to get a room cheaply," said a Berlin official. "The cost of the dwelling is cut in half by the marriage of a man and woman both of whom are working."

"They also feel they can co-operate to some advantage in the matter of food, which is a serious problem."

THIS BOY STARTS SOMETHING

The announcement was made recently that Robert Murray, twelve years old, of Tacoma, Wash., had broken the world's record for vocal range and for the highest note. He can sing through the scale from G below middle C to E in altissimo. Now the claim is made that Lou Milton, a Denver girl, can sound the second F above high C, a previously unheard of achievement.

VOICELESS THIRTY YEARS, Woman Becomes a Singer

After 30 years without her voice, Mrs. Laura Richardson of Malden, Mass., has become a remarkable singer, reaching high notes with ease.

Mrs. Francis Whitecomb, a singing teacher, persuaded Mrs. Richardson to take lessons in voice culture. Mrs. Richardson made such progress that she decided to take singing lessons. She has developed a voice that is said to be clear as a bell, and is being urged to go on the concert stage.

LETTER IN MAILS 50 YEARS

Misalve Returned to Germany When Authorities Fail to Find Addressee.

Berlin, Germany.—Fifty years in the mails without being delivered is the record of a letter which has just been returned here.

It was mailed by the proprietor of a book firm in the Wilhelmstrasse to a relative in Liverpool, England, in 1871. Now it has come back to the successor of the writer with a notification that the addressee is unknown.

The envelope and letter are said to be in perfect condition and none of the postal authorities raised any difficulty about the obsolete stamp.

Left Baby on Oven Door.

Brigham City, Utah.—Mrs. Kenneth Thornock, wrapped her baby son in a quilt and put him on the oven door of her kitchen stove while she went across the street to call on a neighbor.

When she returned a half hour later, she found the baby burned to death.

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PROPOSALS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sealed bids will be received by the County of Ocean for the following: Construction of a State Highway, Route No. 4, Section 17, from the intersection of the amount of Reinforced Cement Concrete Pavement is 12,921 square yards.

Work is to be performed under County Reimbursement Act, Chapter 183, laws of 1918, and amended by Chapter 317, laws of 1920.

Bids will be received at the Court House at Toms River, N. J., on May 26th, 1922, at 11 o'clock A. M. Standard time.

Drawings, specifications and form of contract and bond for the proposed work are on file in the office of J. M. Abbott, County Engineer, at Toms River, N. J., and in the office of the State Highway Department, Trenton, New Jersey, and may be inspected by prospective bidders.

Plans and specifications may be obtained from the Township Clerk, at Hobart Avenue, in Beach Haven Crest, in said Township.

The right is reserved to the Township Committee to reject any or all bids.

L. KELL, Township Clerk.

Dated May 4th, 1922.

PROPOSALS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sealed bids will be received by the County of Ocean for the following: Construction of State Highway Route 4, Section 15 in the Borough of Tuckerton. Estimated amount of Reinforced Cement Concrete Pavement is 17,000 square yards.

Work is to be performed under County Reimbursement Act, Chapter 183, laws of 1918, and amended by Chapter 317, laws of 1920.

Bids will be received at the Court House at Toms River, N. J., on May 26th, 1922, at 11 o'clock A. M. Standard time.

Drawings, specifications and form of contract and bond for the proposed work are on file in the office of J. M. Abbott, County Engineer, at Toms River, N. J., and in the office of the State Highway Department, Trenton, New Jersey, and may be inspected by prospective bidders.

Plans will be furnished on deposit of ten dollars (\$10.00) upon application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer. Bids must be made on the standard proposal forms in the manner designated therein and as required by the specifications enclosed in sealed envelopes, addressed to the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Ocean and bearing the name and address of the bidder and the name and section of the route on the outside. Bid must be accompanied by a certified check drawn to the order of T. B. Cranmer, County Engineer, for not less than ten per cent. (10 per cent.) of amount of the bid, provided that said certified check shall not be less than \$500.00 nor more than \$20,000.00, and be delivered at the above place or before the hour named. Copies of the standard proposal form will be furnished on application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer.

Each bidder must accompany his bid with a certified check drawn to the order of T. B. Cranmer, County Engineer, for not less than ten per cent. (10 per cent.) of amount of the bid, provided that said certified check shall not be less than \$500.00 nor more than \$20,000.00, and be delivered at the above place or before the hour named. Copies of the standard proposal form will be furnished on application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer.

D. O. PARKER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

Sealed proposals will be received by the Borough Council of the Borough of Surf City, New Jersey, until Saturday, May 27th, 1922, at 12:30 P. M. for the construction of a gravel roadway on Twelfth Street, in the said Borough, extending from the County Highway to the western curb line of Ocean avenue.

The work includes approximately 3948 square yards of gravel roadway with grading and incidental work.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated May 6, 1922.

H. L. LUKENS, Borough Clerk.

PROPOSALS

Sealed proposals will be received by the Borough Council of the Borough of Surf City, New Jersey, until Saturday, May 27th, 1922, at 12:30 P. M. for the construction of a gravel roadway on Twelfth Street, in the said Borough, extending from the County Highway to the western curb line of Ocean avenue.

The work includes approximately 1341 square yards of gravel roadway with grading and incidental work.

The right is reserved to reject any or all bids.

Dated May 6, 1922.

H. L. LUKENS, Borough Clerk.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF BEACH HAVEN NATIONAL BANK

At Beach Haven, N. J. at the close of business May 5th, 1922.

Resources

Loans and discounts, including redemptions, acceptances of other banks, and foreign bills of exchange or drafts sold with indorsement of this bank \$193,042.29

Total loans 103,042.29

U. S. Government Securities owned:

All other United States Government securities \$1,937.00

Other bonds, stocks, securities, etc. 73,326.20

Banking, Real Estate, Furniture and fixtures, \$5,185.40

Legal Reserve Bank 14,640.36

Cash in vault and amount due from national banks 20,197.32

Miscellaneous cash items 513.88

Other assets, if any, unexpired insurance 584.37

TOTAL \$234,902.16

Liabilities

Capital stock paid in \$25,000.00

Surplus fund 10,000.00

Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid 19,650.44

Due to other banks, etc. 822.18

Individual deposits 660,683.21

Certified checks 970.13

Cashier's checks outstanding 4,143.43

TOTAL \$755,989.41

State of New Jersey, County of Ocean ss. Frank R. Austin, President and George F. Randolph, Cashier, of the above named bank, being severally duly sworn, each for himself deposes and says that the foregoing statement is true to the best of his knowledge and belief.

FRANK R. AUSTIN, President GEO. F. RANDOLPH, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this tenth day of May A. D. 1922.

T. Wilmer Speck Notary Public Correct—Attest: JNO. C. PRICE S. J. BIRNEY C. M. BERRY Directors

Named "Empire State." The name of the "Empire State" was first given to New York by George Washington, in his reply to an address from the New York city common council in 1784.

PROPOSALS

Sealed proposals will be received by A. L. Kell, Township Clerk, of the Township of Long Beach, Ocean County, N. J., until one o'clock P. M., May 26th, 1922 for the construction of a gravel roadway on Hobart Avenue, in Beach Haven Crest, in said Township.

Plans and specifications may be obtained from the Township Clerk, at Hobart Avenue, in Beach Haven Crest, in said Township.

The right is reserved to the Township Committee to reject any or all bids.

L. KELL, Township Clerk.

Dated May 4th, 1922.

PROPOSALS

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that sealed bids will be received by the County of Ocean for the following: Construction of State Highway Route 4, Section 15 in the Borough of Tuckerton. Estimated amount of Reinforced Cement Concrete Pavement is 17,000 square yards.

Work is to be performed under County Reimbursement Act, Chapter 183, laws of 1918, and amended by Chapter 317, laws of 1920.

Bids will be received at the Court House at Toms River, N. J., on May 26th, 1922, at 11 o'clock A. M. Standard time.

Drawings, specifications and form of contract and bond for the proposed work are on file in the office of J. M. Abbott, County Engineer, at Toms River, N. J., and in the office of the State Highway Department, Trenton, New Jersey, and may be inspected by prospective bidders.

Plans will be furnished on deposit of ten dollars (\$10.00) upon application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer. Bids must be made on the standard proposal forms in the manner designated therein and as required by the specifications enclosed in sealed envelopes, addressed to the Board of Chosen Freeholders of the County of Ocean and bearing the name and address of the bidder and the name and section of the route on the outside. Bid must be accompanied by a certified check drawn to the order of T. B. Cranmer, County Engineer, for not less than ten per cent. (10 per cent.) of amount of the bid, provided that said certified check shall not be less than \$500.00 nor more than \$20,000.00, and be delivered at the above place or before the hour named. Copies of the standard proposal form will be furnished on application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer.

Each bidder must accompany his bid with a certified check drawn to the order of T. B. Cranmer, County Engineer, for not less than ten per cent. (10 per cent.) of amount of the bid, provided that said certified check shall not be less than \$500.00 nor more than \$20,000.00, and be delivered at the above place or before the hour named. Copies of the standard proposal form will be furnished on application to J. M. Abbott, County Engineer.

D. O. PARKER, Clerk.

PROPOSALS

Sealed proposals will be received by the Borough Council of the Borough of Surf City, New Jersey, until Saturday, May 27th, 19

He Said He Understood Women

By FRANK H. WILLIAMS

© 1923, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

Ben Underwood realized that all the neighborhood was interested in his courtship of pretty Alice Menefee. He knew that the folks near Alice's home and, in fact, all the folks in the Lakeside section of Brampton, where Alice resided, were wondering whether he would win Alice's hand or whether she would bestow it on his rival, Howard Brahm.

And Ben, realizing all this, tilted his chair still farther back and smiled at his good friend, old Mrs. Ferguson, through the smoke from his cigarette.

Mrs. Ferguson had been Ben's nurse when he was a baby. Now that her husband had become wealthy, she, too, resided in the Lakeside section of Brampton, but she had not outgrown her affection for Ben, and still mothered him, having no children of her own.

"You ought to be up and doing," declared Mrs. Ferguson, with asperity, evidently irritated by Ben's composure. "Brahm will be running away with the girl you ought to marry, before you know it, if you don't look out."

"She'll never marry him!" declared Ben positively.

Again he puffed contentedly on his cigarette. He could see, too, that in spite of Mrs. Ferguson's irritation his calm assertion had made quite an impression on her.

"Now, why do you say that?" she demanded.

"Because I understand women," declared Ben easily.

"Because you understand women?" Mrs. Ferguson exploded. "A lot you know about women. You'll see, you'll see!"

"Well, I understand this one woman—Alice, in particular," asserted Ben, bringing his chair down on all fours. "And I tell you she'll never marry Brahm. I'm as sure of it as—as anything at all!"

"But look at what he's doing for her," Ben's old nurse cried.

"He's always taking her out in that big automobile of his. And then look at that big house he's putting up. My, but it's a big one! And all the folks are saying he's putting it up for her. You ought to be putting up an even better one. You can afford it."

"I know I can afford it," said Ben, "but I'm not going to do it. I tell you I understand women and I know what they want. Now, don't you worry."

He stood up and patted Mrs. Ferguson reassuringly on her ample shoulder.

Mrs. Ferguson smiled a bit at this and caught his big, brown hand in hers.

"I hope you're right. I do hope you're right, Ben," she said. "I want you to have everything you want. And I know you want Alice."

"Yes," said Ben, as a wistful look came into his eyes. "I want Alice—bad."

For a moment he said nothing, his glance abstracted. Then he patted Mrs. Ferguson's shoulder once again.

"But I've got to work things out in my own way," he said. "I'm sure I'm right. I'm not going to sit by quietly and let Brahm walk right over me. I'm going to do something, all right. But I'm afraid you'd not approve of it."

"What is it?" demanded Mrs. Ferguson.

"That's a secret," Ben smiled. "I'll tell you later."

That night Ben went to see Alice and he knew that all the neighbors were watching closely as he drove up before her home in his last year's car and sauntered casually up the steps to the front door. Ben didn't care what the neighbors thought or said or did. If it afforded them entertainment to know he was calling on Alice, and if they enjoyed speculating about the outcome of the contest between Brahm and himself, let them keep on speculating. He didn't mind in the least.

Alice herself came to the door and greeted Ben with a cherry smile that made his heart pound loudly against his ribs and that brought home to him more forcefully than ever the fact that he wanted her very much, indeed.

Alice was a mighty pretty girl, though somewhat frail looking. She was the private secretary to the head of a big manufacturing company and worked hard all day. So Ben never stayed very late at night when he called on her. He knew she needed the rest and he felt it would be more considerate to her to go at a reasonable hour than to keep her up to all times of the night. And, surely, in this particular at least Ben demonstrated that he understood women.

"I'm going to a big party tomorrow night," said Alice, "with Howard. I

suppose it will be rearfully late and there will be lots of people there."

"Yes," said Ben, without much interest. "We've just taken the agency for a new vacuum cleaner down at our store," he went on, taking a seal beside Alice on the davenport. "It's a little affair, only weighs three pounds. People will use it to clean upholstery and get into corners and all that sort of thing. See here, here's how you could use it on this davenport."

Ben demonstrated the use of the article as best he could. As he did so he looked quickly and thoughtfully at Alice. What he saw in her face seemed to please him immensely, for he smiled delightedly.

"There's a friend of mine going to get married soon," went on Ben, "who's got one of the most complete little bungalows you ever saw. Everything all arranged so that the work of taking care of the house won't amount to anything at all. He's bought one of these new hand vacuum cleaners. He's bought a lot of other labor-saving devices from our store, too. Would you like to look at his bungalow?"

Again Ben looked carefully and thoughtfully at Alice. And again he smiled as she clapped her hands and looked pleased.

"I'd love to go!" Alice exclaimed.

"I'll come and get you Saturday afternoon," said Ben. "Maybe you can make some suggestions as to changes that ought to be made in the little bungalow."

Some time later, as Ben chugged down the street in his last year's car, his face wore a broad grin. Even the sight of the handsome new, big house on one of the most prominent corners in Lakeside, which was being erected by Brahm, failed to dampen his enthusiasm.

"I'll show these folks I do know a thing or two about women, after all," said Ben.

Ben still wore a smile on the following Monday when he was once more in Mrs. Ferguson's house.

"Ben," said Mrs. Ferguson, "I don't want to discourage you, but I'm afraid it's all off. I don't believe you've got any chance at all for Alice."

Ben puffed slowly at his cigar without showing much perturbation.

"Why not?" he asked, at last.

"Brahm's house will be finished soon and he's telling around he'll soon be taking his bride there. You know what that means?"

"Yes," said Ben, unperturbed. "It means nothing at all."

"Why?" demanded Mrs. Ferguson.

"Because," said Ben, "he doesn't understand women. Last Saturday I took Alice to see a little bungalow I told her a friend of mine was putting up. It's a neat little place—just the right size for a young couple. Plenty of labor-saving devices—just the sort of a house that a frail girl like Alice would love to be in. Do you think a great big house like Brahm's has any chance at all beside a little bungalow like that? Don't you think any girl would prefer to marry a man who thought so much of her that he wanted to give her a tiny, easy-to-take-care-of place, instead of a great big house where she'd be burdened to death?"

Ben smiled at his old nurse as he said this. He saw her eyes glisten with delight.

"And the bungalow isn't your friend's at all!" cried Mrs. Ferguson delightedly. "It's yours. And you equipped it all ready to move in and then showed it to Alice for a surprise."

Ben smiled blandly.

"Not at all," he said. "It really does belong to a friend of mine!"

"But, I don't get the idea," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson, greatly puzzled.

"Don't you see," he explained, "I showed the house to her so I could tell her it was my idea of the sort of a house she'd like to live in. But I didn't make the mistake of springing the whole completed job on her. Not at all! Why, one of the biggest things in any woman's life is planning the sort of a home she wants to live in, and actually seeing it go up! Remember that Brahm has put up his house to suit himself—to please himself and no one else in the world! Do you think Alice will ever marry him now?"

"No, I don't," exclaimed Mrs. Ferguson emphatically and joyfully.

And Alice didn't marry Brahm. She's Mrs. Ben Underwood now, and very happy, indeed, in a little bungalow of her own designing, which is the envy of all her friends and relatives for its comfort and coziness.

Which goes to prove that Ben really knew what he was talking about when he said he understood women—the one woman, at least, in whom he was particularly interested.

Popular Government.

Popular government has been usually sought and won and valued not as a good thing in itself, but as a means of getting rid of tangible grievances or securing tangible benefits, and when those objects have been attained, the interest in it has generally tended to decline.—Lord Bryce.

Sifts Causes of Unemployment

National Industrial Conference Report Says Problem Warrants Deep Study.

MANY WHO WILL NOT WORK

Factors Entering Into Relations Between Employers and Workers Emphasized—Average Worker Loses 42 Days a Year.

New York.—Unemployment is a continuous industrial problem, sufficient in importance to warrant concerted effort by economists and business men to remove certain of its causes, is the stand taken by the national industrial conference board, in a report on "The Unemployment Problem." The report gives a comprehensive survey of the extent of unemployment during normal periods and during the present business depression, discusses the causes and analyzes remedies suggested.

The object of this study is to set forth fundamental principles to be taken into account in considering the problem, derived from analysis of data and experience, and from basic economic considerations, in order to provide a guide by which employers or organizations may approach their unemployment problems more intelligently.

"The report," says a statement from the board, "makes a careful distinction between idleness and unemployment, which refer to very different causes. Idleness proceeds from three principal sources: Unwillingness to work on the part of those who are capable of performing work; disability, physical or mental, of otherwise willing workers, and lastly, unemployment of those who are capable and willing to work, but cannot find work because of industrial maladjustments within the plant or industry, or because of general economic conditions at home or abroad."

Causes of Unemployment.

The statement then takes up the causes of unemployment. They fall into two classes, described in the report as follows:

1. Internal causes arising from conditions within individual manufacturing plants. These embrace:

(a) Personal factors such as strikes and lockouts, and disability; (b) impersonal factors relating either to failures of management, resulting in faulty factory organization, to high production costs within the control of management, ineffective sales methods, lack of materials and equipment, high labor turnover, or to failure of employees because of inefficiency, or to the displacement of hand labor by machinery.

In the aggregate these causes produce a more or less continuous percentage of unemployment from month to month and from year to year.

2. External causes due to influences operating outside of the plant. These are:

(a) Of economic origin, resulting from seasonal variations, business depressions, wasteful systems of commodity distribution, deficient labor placement facilities; (b) of political origin, due to immigration and tariff policies and international relationships.

"It is estimated," the statement says, "that in 1920 the total number of persons engaged in gainful occupations in the United States was about 41,000,000. Most of the available employment statistics pertain to wage-earners in the groups of manufacturing and mechanical industries, which numbered, in 1920, about 12,800,000. During normal times, it is estimated that about 1,800,000 of these are out of work, since, on the average, about 42 days per year, or about 14 per cent of his total working time, is lost by each industrial wage-earner. About seven days of this lost time is due to sickness. Deducting this, the total loss

caused by unemployment of the average wage-earner in the United States is about 35 days a year. This does not include loss from part-time employment, for which no reliable figures are to be had.

Days of Unemployment.

"The average of 35 days does not apply to every industry, for the workers in many industries are subject to longer periods of unemployment, while in others the average is low.

The report estimates that more than one-quarter of the industrial wage-earners were out of work on June 1, 1921, representing an estimated total of 3,500,000 persons.

Many concerns, the report says, are inventing means to better arrangements within their plants affecting the cause of unemployment attributed to personal and impersonal factors within the establishment. Better methods and more thorough organization to reduce friction and to develop industrial cooperation between employers and employees are being tested in many industries. The report points out that in attempting to remedy the causes of unemployment attributed to influences operating outside the plant, there is need for more adequate system of collecting and disseminating information showing the trend of prices, the actual cost of operation and revenues from industry. "Such a system," it is said, "will afford a reliable basis of comparison within plants at different times and between individual plants in the industry as a whole."

Well Drill Is Ruined by Force of Rushing Water

Mountain Lake, Minn.—Drilling for water on the Whitehead farm near here, Anthony Wink struck a stream of such force that it spouted to a height of 40 feet. The force was so strong that it wrecked a half-ton drilling outfit. The water continued to spout in a stream reaching the second story of nearby buildings. It was the first occurrence of this kind encountered by Wink in his 30 years' experience in drilling.

HAS OLD CUP AND SAUCER

China Dishes Thought to Have Been Buried by Spaniards 150 Years Ago Found in Oklahoma.

Wetumpka, Ala.—John Howle, who has recently returned from a trip into Texas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, Arkansas and several other states, brings back an interesting story of excavations near Wilberton, Okla.

It is said that much treasure buried by the Spaniards 150 years ago to save it from Indian raids is being dug up.

Howle has a hand-painted china cup and saucer that is believed to be more than 150 years old. They were found buried in a copper kettle with other dishes and valuables.

Several different persons are said to have found thousands of dollars in gold, valuable jewelry, etc. Howle saw several of the places where the treasure was being dug up.

Federal Hunter Gets Big Bear

Bags Enormous Brute on Reservation of Moqui Indians in Arizona.

BECOMES KILLER OF STOCK

Government Hunters Have Orders Not to Molest Black Bears Unless They Kill Live Stock—Then They Are Doomed.

Washington.—When Daddy went a-hunting, according to an old nursery story, the best he could do was to get a rabbit skin to wrap the Baby Bunting in, but a government hunter went a-hunting the other day and got a bear skin big enough to wrap the automobile in—and it was a seven-passenger touring car, too, that the bear skin made a top for.

It happened in Arizona on the reservation of the Moqui Indians. This 900-pound brute, forsaking the wholesome habits of the ordinary black bear, turned cattle killer and stirred up anew all the black bear superstitions that the Indians ever had. When he wanted a steer for dinner or a calf for breakfast, he went out and got it, and there was no Indian banging around to cry fox or shy a rock.

Use Fox Terriers.

Then the government hunters—those wizards of the wilds that the bureau of biological survey of the United States Department of Agriculture employs to protect the nation's livestock interests from predatory animals—went on the job. They have all sorts of aids, those hunters—guns, traps, poison—but this time they took along a pack of wire-haired fox terriers.

Fox terriers cannot kill a bear, but Wellington could not defeat Napoleon. All he could do was to hold him till reinforcements came. And this pack of terriers did as well as Wellington. They got on the track of the bear in the snow, near the scene of his latest steer-killing operation, and trailed him to the place where

he was 'getting ready to "hole up" for the winter. The den was not complete and extended only a little way into the earth. The dogs blocked him in—900 pounds of bear, equal to about 40 dogs in weight—and held him there for an hour.

Had Close Call.

Finally the bear made a dash for liberty—but Blucher had arrived. In fact, half of him had arrived too early. One of the hunters—there were five of them on the hunt and two had come up with the dogs—had the temerity to come very close to the mouth of the den just before Bruin made his

Government Hunter With Bear Dog and Skin of 900-Pound Black Bear.

grand rush. When the whirlwind brook, bear and dogs in a mighty mix-up, the big brute was almost on top of the hunter before he could move, and his gun was useless. The other hunter, standing to one side, got in a shot and dropped the bear only four feet from the man he had charged.

The bear fell without a struggle and rolled down the hill with all the terriers hanging on.

This was the first black bear killed by government hunters in that region for a long time. They have orders from the biological survey not to molest the black bear unless he becomes a stock killer. Indeed, it is the universal policy of the government hunters to leave the general run of wild animals alone and go after the outlaws that are destroying property.

IT'S AN EAGLE, JUST THE SAME

Because Wings Were Folded Some Thought Bird on New Dollar a Dove.

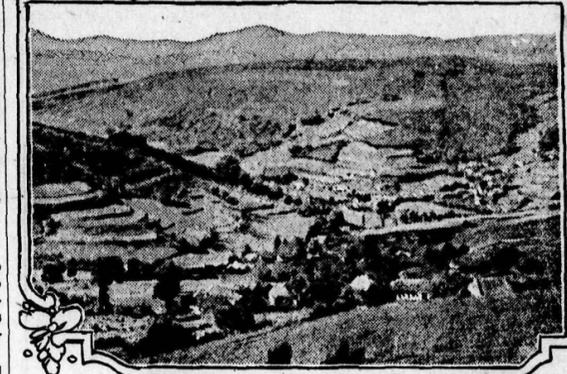
Washington.—The bird on the new peace dollar is an eagle—not a dove—in case there be any ornithological dispute about it. Moreover, he is the only eagle with folded wings on an American coin with the exception of the bird on the \$10 gold piece. Bird sharks have been horrified to hear the eagle described as a dove of peace on a mountain top. In truth, it took some digging among mint officials to find out what kind of a bird it really was. All the other eagles are spread eagles.

107 Die Scaling Alps in 1921.

Berne.—During 1921 tourists and climbers to the number of 107 were killed in the central and eastern Alps, mostly from falls, according to official statistics just published.

Eight persons have been killed in the last few days by avalanches. Five of them, woodcutters, were buried by a huge avalanche on the Tyrolean frontier.

Liechtenstein, Tiny and Contented



Farm Lands of Liechtenstein.

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

It is a contented people indeed, who, when their monarch would abdicate and make them free, insist that he still remain their ruler. Such an attempted abdication and the refusal to accept it occurred recently in Liechtenstein, one of Europe's tiniest independent states.

Liechtenstein is tucked away in the eastern Alps south of Lake Constance along the upper Rhine, where that stream runs in a deep valley between Switzerland and Austria. Before the World War, Austria was something more than a neighbor. The little domain had a customs and postal agreement with the larger state and in a very limited sense therefore functioned as a part of it. But it had its own hereditary ruler, Prince Johan II, its own little duly elected parliament of 15 members, and its own high courts and lesser governmental machinery.

There was another tie with Austria, though in a way it was only accidental. Prince Johan owned extensive estates in Austria and by virtue of their ownership sat in the Austrian upper house. But Johan also owned large estates in Germany. In fact the aggregate acreage of his estates in various countries amounted to fifty times the area of land of which he was monarch with his 42 square miles, its greatest length of 15 miles and its greatest width of 6.

Cynics or even mere economists may find in Johan's extensive land holdings a reason for his high place in the affections of his people. Without seriously feeling the drain on his large income he has virtually "run" Liechtenstein from his private purse so that only the most nominal taxation is known in the little land.

Three-quarters of a century ago the inhabitants petitioned for an entertainment fund and the prince granted a subsidy, perhaps with a smile. It was used thereafter to decorate and illuminate Vaduz, the Paris of Liechtenstein, when he visited there.

Overlooked by Bismarck.

In the Austro-Prussian war back in the eighteen-sixties Liechtenstein cast her lot with her ally, Austria. Her entire population bravely said goodbye to her soldier boys, and the entire standing army of four score men marched off to battle. But they arrived after the war was over.

When it came to making peace terms Bismarck nodded, for once, and little Liechtenstein was completely forgotten. It was just as well, or she might not have retained her freedom. But, apparently, she is determined not to be ignored again.

Her army marched home again, stacked their muskets and hung their leather helmets, the bugler's trumpet and the captain's sword in the ancient castle of Vaduz, where they remain today. The citizenry informed the prince they wanted no more of war. He abolished military service, and since then "disarmament" has been complete in Liechtenstein, though, technically, the country has been at war with Prussia since 1866.

Not only are there virtually no taxes in Liechtenstein, but the country has no public debt. A small levy is made for keeping up the dikes lest the Rhine overflows her fields in springtime. Customs and the ready generosity of her monarch keep her treasury filled.

This quaint, but electric-lighted nation, with its roadside shrines and modern typewriters, is somewhat smaller than the District of Columbia. It is elongated, as if by pressure of its neighbor nations, Austria and Switzerland, suggesting Mark Twain's complaint about another land where, he said, "people had to sleep with their knees pulled out because they couldn't stretch out without a passport."

Travelers Pass It By.

Two fiefs of the Roman empire, Schellenberg and Vaduz, make up the latter day Liechtenstein. Both came into possession of the Liechtenstein family while their previous overlords were financially embarrassed. Many travelers passed through the little state, within a sight of the Vaduz castle mounted on its white cliff pedestal, for the route to Davos lies that way. But hardly any of the travelers stopped. When Robert Shackleton visited there not many

years ago he was welcomed as the first American to set foot in the country.

Yet Liechtenstein, small as it is, is larger than the oft visited Monaco or the much visited about Marino. Its peasants are simple, sturdy, shrewd folk, intensely proud of their "bright stone of the Alps." There are good schools, even to kindergartens, and the abundant water power makes electricity available to the humblest residents of Vaduz or the smaller towns.

Cattle raising and agriculture are two industries. The stalwart men are not to be misjudged by the fact that nearly all of them wear earrings, a custom which probably found its way up from Italy.

The people of Liechtenstein speak German, but it is a German bereft of much of its harshness and containing many romance words. Only a very few of the ten thousand inhabitants are more than moderately well-to-do. There are scarcely any servants. Most of the members of parliament saw their own wood and do their own "chores." Hardly ever is an indigent person seen, and crime is reduced to a minimum.

Farms in the Rhine Valley.

Most of the villages of Liechtenstein, well built and scrupulously clean, are to be found in the Rhine valley. On the valley floor are farms and gardens and meadows, while up the hillsides extend vineyards and orchards and pasture lands. Farther back rise the Liechtenstein Alps from whose slopes and peaks one may survey nearly the whole of the little principality and look far off into Switzerland to the west.

In the matter of governmental machinery little Liechtenstein is completely fitted out with a nearly up-to-the-minute model. Of the fifteen members of parliament the prince names three and the remainder are elected. In the election every man over twenty-four years of age votes and proportional representation is practiced. A governor sits as the prince's representative and about him is grouped his little cabinet whose members bear such high sounding names as secretary of state, chancellor of the exchequer, chief justice, state engineer, and—eminently fitting in mountainous Liechtenstein—director of forests. And as a last word in modern government, their council chamber is fitted up with a long-distance telephone so that their monarch can sit in Vienna, or Munich, or Berlin, or Paris, and still have a princely finger in the political pie.

Have Odd King Somewhere.

Some queer citizens of London have been brought to light by a London periodical. After living for 80 years in one room in Upper Berkeley street, Edward Mott has had to move out. He had never been in a train, tram or motor vehicle. But there is another man even stranger. He has spent the last seven years in bed in a hotel. He rises to have a wash now and then. Nobody knows who he is. He pays his bills regularly, and takes his food in his room. And there is not a thing wrong with him. There is another recluse who lives at the Savoy. He does not stay in bed, but he has not left his room for two years and spends his time reading and painting. No one knows why. And over in Brighton there is a house in which an old man lives whom the neighbors have never seen. He orders his food by telephone and even the postman must leave his letters on the step.

Venerable Scottish Relic.

The sculptured relic known as the Hilton Cadboll stone has been placed in the Scottish National Museum of Antiquities. About a thousand years old, the stone's sculpture is a remarkable testimony to the artistic taste and craftsmanship of the early natives of Scotland. The stone stood for many years near the ruins of a chapel close to the village of Hilton of Cadboll, on the north side of the Moray firth; and it was more recently removed to Invergordon castle. One of the reasons for the proprietor of Invergordon placing it in the care of the authorities was the fact that the sculpture was weathering rapidly in its exposed position.

Munchausen, Famous Liar

Baron von Munchausen—the Germans spell it Munchhausen—was a Hanoverian nobleman, a soldier and adventurer and a teller of tales so marvelous that even the most credulous ignoramus would refuse to believe them. Certain German critics aver that there never was such a person as the mendacious baron. The true author, they maintain, was one Rudolph

Erich Raspe, a librarian, who after committing a robbery at Cassel ran away to London in 1775, where he wrote "The Adventures of Baron Munchhausen," pretending that he had collected and arranged the original manuscript. It was a time when wild and vivid flights of the imagination were mistaken for genius, and there was no effort made to give fiction the semblance of truth, so the adventures were read with avidity, and the word Munchausen became the synonym for palpable falsehood.

ITS MEANING HAS BEEN TWISTED

Word "Booze" Now Means Form of Intoxicants, but Originally It Was Far Different.

The popular use of the word "booze" has been considerably perverted. It is pure Turkish, and is the name of a widely used drink that is regarded as so far from intoxicating that its use is not only permitted but strongly recommended to the followers of the Prophet, whose religion makes them teetotalers.

For a long, long time "booze" has been used as a sort of generic name for intoxicating drinks, all the way from beer to champagne. Indeed, the dictionary so defines it, also defining the noun "boozier" as one who tips, and the adjective "boozily" as "a little intoxicated; somewhat elevated or excited with liquor."

There is "boozing-ken," too, meaning a drinking-spen. And for such use of these terms such high authorities are given as Kingsley and Macaulay.

The derivation is given as from the Dutch "buizen" and the German "buzen," derived in turn from "buechse," a box; though what a good, honest wooden box has to do with honest drink does not appear.

Lucky Bachelors.

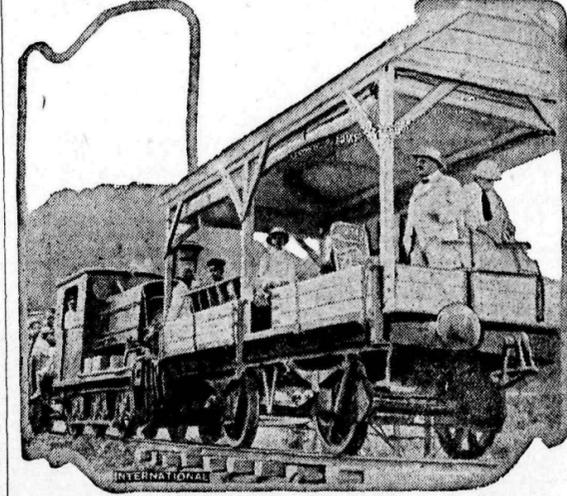
Paris is kind to bachelors. The gay city has a tradition that they are entitled to enjoy themselves, and public arrangements are made in their favor. Here is an instance:

An English matron went to book seats at the opera for a piece in which the ballet was a particular feature, but was told all the seats were taken. She happened to see by the plan that there were many seats vacant in the two front rows.

"But you have quite a number of empty places there," she protested.

"Quite true, madame," replied the box office clerk, "but they are reserved for unmarried men." And all the English matron said was, "Oh!"

Railway Travel in Northern Siam



An interesting photograph, made in northern Siam, showing the oddly constructed observation car. On the train are shown members of the party headed by Prof. Henry E. Crompton of the American Museum of Natural History.

SCOTCH MARRIAGE IS HELD LEGAL

Man's Attempt to Repudiate Wife of Thirty Years Is Balked by Edinburgh Court.

London.—"Now you are my wife," said William Winton, a lance corporal of the Royal Scots fusiliers, placing a ring on the finger of a girl of seventeen—Clara Wheeler—at Ayr. That was in 1892. Recently the Edinburgh Court of Sessions decided

this brief ceremony constituted a binding marriage.

It was, perhaps, the simplest marriage ever known. There was no ceremony by minister, register, or anything of the kind—just an agreement to marry and the purchase of a ring and the form of words above.

After this the parties had lived together in various parts of Scotland

until two years ago, when the husband, then head greenkeeper at Milngavie, Glasgow, after a quarrel, repudiated his wife.

Giving judgment upholding the marriage, Lord Anderson said it was clearly established that, according to Scots law, the ceremony in 1892 was a valid one and that the fact of the marriage was adequately proved by habit, repute, and by the parties having lived together for over thirty years.

Walter Atkinson
AUTOMOBILE LINE

Between Tuckerton and Absecon
DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME
Beginning Sunday, April 30, 1922
The Walter Atkinson Auto Stage
Line between Tuckerton and Absecon
will run on the following schedule
until further notice:
Leave Tuckerton daily7.30 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton daily1.30 P. M.
Leave Absecon daily10.00 A. M.
Leave Absecon daily4.00 P. M.

SUNDAYS
Leave Tuckerton7.30 A. M.
Leave Tuckerton4.00 P. M.
Leave Absecon10.00 A. M.
Leave Absecon6.00 P. M.

SATURDAY NIGHT SCHEDULE
Effective June 1st, 1921
Auto Stage will run Saturday evenings
until further notice as follows:
Leave Tuckerton6.30 P. M.
Leave Atlantic City11.30 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 28

WALTER ATKINSON, Proprietor.
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

LOCAL NEWS

(Continued from page three)

Miss Gertrude Brown of Trenton,
spent the week end with her parents,
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Brown.

Roy Byrnes spent the week end in
Philadelphia.

Mrs. Mellie Rose of Atlantic City,
visited relatives in town last week.

Miss Elizabeth Hanson of Pemberton,
was a recent guest of her grandparents,
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hanson.

Mrs. W. H. Kelley, visited her
daughter, Mrs. LeRoy S. Parker in
Trenton, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Edmund McCurdy of
Philadelphia, were in town looking
after their yacht "Polly" last week.
They stayed at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Thomas Hanson.

A delegation of about 25 ladies attended
the Order of the Eastern Star at
Barnegat on Friday night.

Mrs. Ruth Warren and Katherine
Marshall of Trenton, Walter Hanson
of Long Branch, and Edward Hanson
of Pemberton were visitors at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hanson.

Mrs. Florence Kaiser and daughter
Mrs. Ethel Buckingham, also little
Miss Florence Buckingham went to
Philadelphia last Friday, where they

visited friends, then on to Pitman
Grove, where rs. Buckingham and
daughter will make their home. They
expect to spend a lot of time in Tuckerton,
this summer.

Rev. Daniel Johnson was called to
Camden on Monday on account of the
sudden death of his cousin, Dr. Edgar
Johnson.

Miss Margaret Cohen of Philadelphia,
is a guest of Mrs. M. E. Burton.

Mrs. Emma VanSant, son John and
wife, Elmer, Ruth and Ethel VanSant,
of Atlantic City, were Sunday visitors
with Capt. and Mrs. Joel VanSant.

Mr. and Mrs. Startzman, daughter,
Helen, son Donald, of Atlantic City,
were recent visitors with Mrs. Harvey
Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley VanSant of
Atlantic City were guests of Mr. and
Mrs. George F. Randolph on Sunday.

George F. Randolph was a Wednesday
visitor in Atlantic City.

Ocean County is the healthiest and
safest spot in the state for a baby to
be born in, according to posters and
charts recently prepared by the
New Jersey State Department of
Health. Statistics gathered during
the influenza year of 1918 and terminating
in 1920, show that through the
three years the county's infant
mortality has remained lower than in
any other county in the state.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Adare, Mrs.
Harry Heisley and Thomas Luker
left Monday for an extended trip
through the South. They will visit
Andersonville, Georgia. It was at
this place that Mr. Adare was a war
prisoner during the Civil war and
their purpose in visiting Andersonville,
will be to see the old prison
which still stands.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Luker were
Philadelphia visitors last week.

Mrs. George Marshall and daughter,
Bella, were recent visitors in
Philadelphia and Camden.

A twelve pound boy was born to
Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Linder yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trewin, son
Thomas, Jr., and Miss Mattie Trewin.

NEW GREYNA
(Continued from first page)
den, spent the week end with Mr. and
Mrs. John Q. Post.

Mr. John Stokes spent two days
with friends in Atlantic City.
Miss Mertie Gaskill of Atlantic
City, is visiting Miss Myrtle Matthis.

MAYETTA

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cranmer and
son, Arthur, spent Sunday in Atlantic
City.

Mrs. Marion Muller and lady friend
are visiting the former's mother, Mrs.
Robert Muller.

Mr. Monroe spent Sunday at home
with his family. He is employed in
the city.

A fire was started back of our place
last week but was extinguished by the
warden and a few men. Origin of
fire unknown.

Mrs. C. G. Traxler has returned to
her home in Brooklyn after spending
a few days with her father, Wm. H.
Stevens.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Bolton, Jr., of
North Beach Haven, were guests of
the latter's father, Wm. H. Stevens
last week.

Earl Salmons is now employed in
Atlantic City. He was a visitor with
his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Salmons
on Sunday.

Chester Cranmer has been on the
sick list but we are glad to see that
he is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ward are entertaining
guests from the city.
Cornelius Test entertained friends
from New Egypt last week.

P. H. Cranmer and Joel Lamson are
making improvements by painting
their houses. P. H. Cranmer and
Monroe Cordery are doing the work.
Clarence Robbins and T. Frank
Cranmer of the C. G. S., were home
last week.

S. B. Cranmer spent Sunday at
home with his family.

Thomas S. Cranmer has been on the
sick list. Glad to see him around
again.

FAKE SANDSTORM? NO!
GENUINE ONE IN "THE SHEIK"

Producer of Big Paramount Picture
Treated to Surprise by Mother
Nature

The great wind machine was working
its hardest in a desert sandstorm
scene of "The Sheik" which George

Rev. N. B. Rockhill was found in his
garden by neighbors, where he fell
with a stroke of paralysis last Friday
about noon. His condition is improving
and he is now able to walk around.
This is remarkable as he is
84 years of age.

**WOMEN NEED LICENSE TO
HUNT BUT NOT TO FISH**

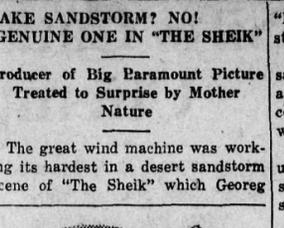
Women can enjoy fishing in this
state without the necessity of taking
out a license, but they do require a
license to hunt, according to a ruling
of the Attorney General. Much
public confusion regarding this subject
has arisen over the attempt by
members of a former Legislature to
amend the license act to require women
to take out a license to fish. Because
of an error in the amendment it has
since been declared inoperative.
The State Fish and Game Commission
in correcting misunderstandings regarding
the present status of that portion
of the law relating to licenses for
women cites the Attorney General's
decision that women must have a
license to hunt but do not require a
license to fish in this state.

First American Postal System.

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

The fellow who smokes a Turkish
cigarette in a long holder is probably
trying to get as far away from the
smell as possible.

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



Rudolph Valentino in the
George Melford Production,
"The Sheik" a Paramount Picture.

Melford was producing for Paramount
and which will come to the
Palace Theatre May 30th, Memorial
Day. The millions of particles were
swirling at a high rate of speed as
Agnes Ayres and Rudolph Valentino,
the featured players, were engaged in
a dramatic scene wherein he rescues
her from marauding Bedouins.

"Stop the engine," called Melford.
Obediently the mechanic switched off
the aeroplane motor which was raising
so much dust—but the sand continued
to fly.

"What the deuce—" began Melford.

"Didn't I tell you to stop that sand-
storm?"
Then everybody realized that a real
sandstorm had come up during the
artificial one. They crawled under
cover and for five minutes the air
was almost unbreathable.
"If we'd waited five or ten minutes,"
grinned the producer, after the
storm had passed, "we might have
saved a lot of gasoline!"
"The Sheik" was adapted from
Edith M. Hull's novel, by Monte M.
Katterjohn. The supporting cast is
excellent.

WEST CREEK

gat, was a recent visitor with her
sister, Mrs. Elinor Cranmer.

R. F. Rutter was a Monday visitor
in Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Kelly of
Brooklyn, motored down and spent
the week end with their respective
parents.

The Manahawkin and Jukustown
baseball teams came and played on
George Kelley's field one day recently.
Thanks to the owner and the efforts
of a few of our young men, we have
in this ground an excellent diamond.
It is near J. W. Holman's and our
boys have many an interesting game
there.

J. F. Deppen of Beach Haven, spent
the week end at R. F. Rutter's.

Mrs. Susan Tolhurst of Bayonne,
has come to spend some time with
Mrs. Rebecca Gaskill.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. P. Rutter motored
to Atlantic City and visited friends
last week.

The May Day exercises held in our
school grounds last Friday were very
pretty and were witnessed by a large
crowd of parents and friends.

On a recent visit here, Mrs. Norman
Strode of West Chester purchased a
Ford Sedan of Walter Atkinson.

Several of our oyster planters are
busy on their Cedar Creek beds,
bringing the larger seed down here

and replanting them on the beds here.
Mrs. Fred Cox has quite a poultry
business, raising and selling chickens,
turkeys, ducks, and geese. The farm
is an interesting place with its various
notes in poultry songs and Mrs. Cox
may well be enthusiastic in her work
as she is doing a profitable business.
Pastor Joseph Breen will preach at
the West Creek Baptist church Sunday
morning on the subject "What We Find
in Mother's Heart" and at the Manahawkin
Baptist church Sunday night on "Our
Mothers."

The Ladies Aid Society meet at the
home of Mrs. Annie Rutter on
Thursday night.

When a Man's Sick.
It is when we are sick that we make
the hardest call on our philosophy of
life. It is the most difficult of mental
tests to be resigned to physical suffering
and incapacity. There have been
cheerful sick men in history, like
Alexander Pope, it is true, but they
were and are few and far between.
Julius Caesar, for instance, proved to
be a very querulous man when he
was sick.

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

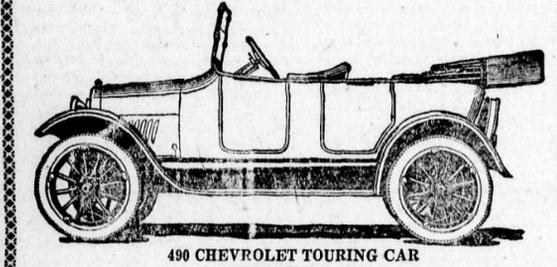
Bad to Dream of Jubilee.
To dream of being at a jubilee allows
that pretended friends are trying to
do you an injury and that you will
get the better of your difficulties.
To the sailor, an unpleasant and stormy
voyage.

Successful Salesmanship.
Successful salesmanship is common
sense, hard work, loyal service—based
on accuracy.

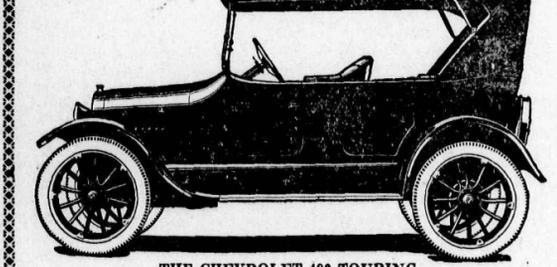
Pockets in Garters.
Recently patented garters for men
include pockets for carrying money.



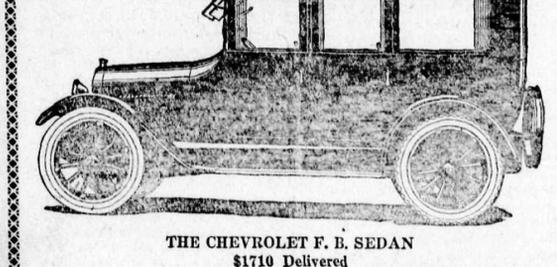
490 CHEVROLET SEDAN
New Model, 4 Doors, Tank in Rear, Straight Side Cord Tires and Split Rim
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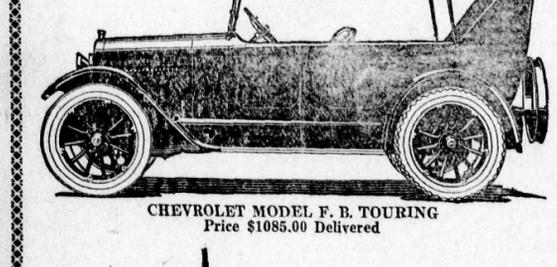
490 CHEVROLET TOURING CAR
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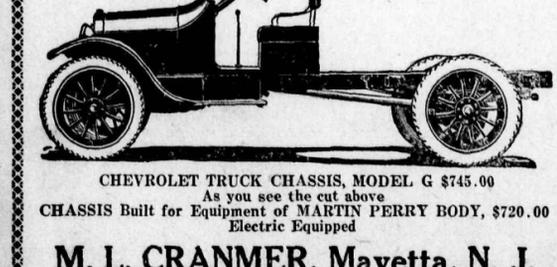
THE CHEVROLET 490 TOURING
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THE CHEVROLET F. B. SEDAN
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As you see the cut above
CHASSIS Built for Equipment of MARTIN PERRY BODY, \$720.00
Electric Equipped

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All Marked at Low Prices
Old Time Qualities at Old Time Prices Have Come Back Again



**Suit Values That
Make Men Smile
With Pleasure**

The knowledge of extra money in pocket
usually does bring a smile to a man's face.
It will be a broad grin when you see these
suit values.

Young Men's TWEED SUITS\$20.00
In many sport models.

All wool.
Semi and Conservative Models
\$22.50, \$25.00, \$28.50
in fine Cassimeres and all wool Worsteds.

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Tan Calf Oxfords ...\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50
Instep strap pumps.
Patent—Tan Calf\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50

MEN'S OXFORDS

To set off your new suit in all its glory,
you need a new pair of
"WALK-OVER or YORKER" OXFORDS
with their customary style and smart appearance
at \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00

Many styles that give men unusual selections.
Choose in Tan Calf and Tony Red Calf.

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Tan Oxfords\$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50
English last.

WOMEN'S LOW SHOES

Largest Assortment of Wanted New Styles
\$4.50, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$6.00
Models include Mary Jane pumps—one-
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in patent colt, Tan Calf, Mahogany Calf.

FOR THE GIRL
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Instep strap pumps.
Patent—Tan Calf\$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50



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Summer is knocking at our doors. Are
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help you.

- Colored Tissue Gingham65c yd.
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In Marquisette quality.
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SHIRTS, UNDERWEAR, NECKWEAR
New patterns in Shirts.
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Neckwear—Most beautiful patterns.
Something men use in quantities.
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Most complete assortment in town.
Prices lowest for quality hats.
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Especially attractive offering awaits
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In Black, Cordovan and White.

Women's Muslin Underwear—Beautiful
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Our lines are most complete; various colors
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Many new things are arriving daily.
Room size Rugs—
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In Ivory and White Finish.
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Are here. Prices are lowest for years.
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Very useful; come in and see them.
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