

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1908

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ROOSEVELT, N. J., DECEMBER 14, 1917.

THREE CENTS

CAMPAIGN FOR MEMBERS STARTED

Red Cross Meet Tonight at Koed Building—Division of Borough Made Among Team Captains.

The headquarters for the Membership Drive Campaign were opened with a rousing attendance at the Koed Building on Third street, Tuesday evening. A great deal of detail matter concerning the Drive was arranged. A large map of the borough of Roosevelt was hung on the wall in the headquarters. This map has been marked into thirty sub-divisions in that manner allotting the territory that the various team captains will have to work in. Many of the team captains were present and have already picked the sub-division that they intend to apply their activity to during the drive. A general meeting of all interested in the Membership Drive will be held at Headquarters in the Koed building this evening, when supplies for the various workers will be ready for distribution. We earnestly ask for a large attendance. The headquarters will be kept open every day from 8 a. m. until 10 p. m. from now until the finish of the drive on Christmas day. A competent secretary has been secured, who will be in attendance and ready to supply any information desired regarding the operation and handling of the drive.

Society women, Junior League members, working women and housewives of the entire country are meeting to prepare for the Christmas Drive for 10,000,000 new Red Cross members in the nation.

Mr. George A. Tamblin, Director Bureau of Membership (Atlantic Division) has asked the women to set aside all social obligations of the holiday season, and even Christmas shopping, that they may be able to devote all their time to the work.

The women were told by Mr. Tamblin that the Red Cross Drive would help the soldiers in the trenches to meet the great German attack expected soon on the west front. He said the Red Cross recently had shipped 30,000 necessities to the boys at the front. He asked the women in charge of the booths to wear Red Cross uniforms.

Governor Edge, in New Jersey issued a proclamation setting aside next Sunday as a day for all Americans to renew their allegiance to the Red Cross.

President Wilson has also issued a proclamation in which he urged every one not already a member, to join the Red Cross during the membership campaign, starting next Sunday, and continuing until Christmas Eve. His appeal follows:

"To the people of the United States: Ten million Americans are invited to join the American Red Cross during the week ending with Christmas Eve. The times require that every branch of our great National effort shall be loyally upheld, and it is peculiarly fitting that in the Christmas season the Red Cross should be the branch through which your willingness to help is expressed.

"You should join the Red Cross because it alone can carry the pledges of Christmas good will to those who are bearing for us the real burdens of the world war, both in our army and navy, and in the nations upon whose territory the issues of the world war are being fought out. Your evidence of faith in this work is necessary for their heartening and cheer.

"You should join the Red Cross because this arm of the National service is steadfastly and efficiently maintaining the overseas relief in every suffering land administering our millions wisely and well and awakening the gratitude of every people. Our conscience will not let us enjoy the Christmas season if this pledge of support to our cause and the world's weal is left unfulfilled. Red Cross membership is the Christmas spirit in terms of action."

WOODROW WILSON,
President of the American Red Cross

MORE FLOUR FOR EMPLOYEES

A car of Gold Medal Flour has again been distributed among the employees of the U. S. Metals Refining Company during the week at cost. There was a rush for it and it did not last very long. The demand is great for flour, especially at cost, which the company is selling it for. This is the third car of flour that has been distributed for the benefit of the men. No preferences are given one man as good as another; first come, first served is their motto.

Thomas F. Higgins spent Saturday in Elizabeth.

FATAL ACCIDENT AT WHEELER CO.

Man Has Head and Arm Cut Off by Gear Wheel—Body Taken to the Morgue at Perth Amboy.

Last night at 5.50 p. m. Martin Carbeny was instantly killed by being crushed in a gear wheel, resulting in his head and right arm being severed from his body. From reports it seems that there were wires of some kind below the floor which were out of order, Carbeny pulled three or four boards from the flooring to do the repairing, and from accounts of the accident, must have been pulled into the big gear wheel, resulting as above stated.

Coroner Flynn was called to the scene and gave permission for the removal of the body, death being instantaneous and accidental.

The body was taken to Flynn's morgue at Perth Amboy. Carbeny was 45 years old and it could not be learned if he was married.

FORMER BASE BALL STAR EXPIRES

For Many Years a Resident of Port Reading and Member of Local Team.

Many of the residents of the borough will be sorry to hear of the death of Dennis Reilly, a resident of Port Reading for about twenty-five years, employed by the Philadelphia & Reading R. R. Co., during that time in the capacity of clerk in the office, and later as a locomotive engineer in which service he was in at the time of his death.

He had been sick about ten months and was confined to the Alexian Brothers Hospital, and later to St. Michael's in Newark, where he died. Many of the old time residents will remember him for he was a first-class ball player, and played second base with the old Carteret A. C., under the management of Joseph Quinn, and with a few of the following players: H. V. O. Platt, George Morgan, James Duffy, Jos. Mullan, James Mullan, Jesse Wilson, Ted DeWilton, Ben. Wagner, Jos Orth and several others, which aggregation was considered one of the strongest in the State.

Mr. Reilly was also a member of Carey Council, Knights of Columbus, and also the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, which lodges sent beautiful floral pieces.

The body was taken to Philadelphia, where he will be buried from St. Ann's Church, and in St. Ann's Cemetery.

FIREMEN HAVE MONTHLY MEETING

Officers in Final Yearly Session at both Companies—Retiring Chief Makes Address.

On Monday night members of Fire Company No. 2, and last night at Company No. 1, held their regular monthly meetings, which is the last of the year. The old officers performed their last duties and will give way for the new ones to start at the first of the year. A long session lasted there being much business to dispose of, Chief Oblricht was called on and made brief remarks on the faithful services given him by the members and felt proud to have been associated with them in his capacity as chief, and on retiring at the first of the year, would always remember the pleasant associations he had with them. A feast was held after the meeting.

COUNCIL HAS SHORT SESSION

An adjourned meeting of the borough council was held at the Carteret Realty Company on Rahway avenue, on Tuesday night. Several matters, such as placing street signs and renaming streets were spoken of. Other important improvements were considered and may be taken up at later meetings. Next Monday night will probably be the last regular meeting of the borough council, when the final work of closing accounts and adjusting the 1917 budget will be balanced. The police committee are ready to start operation on the newly installed police call system, which will probably be left over until the first of the year, when the council reorganizes, and a start will then be made on the system.

Edward Dolan of Camp Dix spent Sunday in the borough visiting friends and relatives.

COAL SITUATION HERE DISCUSSED

Home Defense Meet—Committee of Borough on Fuel Supply do Good Work.

On Wednesday night the Home Defense League of the borough held their regular meeting at Fire House No. 2. Mayor Joseph A. Hermann presided. The most important work that the league has at present is the coal situation, which is being ably taken care of by the chairman of the committee, William H. Kewish, and his associates. The borough at present while not over stocked is in better shape than any other municipality in this section. Coal is being shipped each day and delivered to all who apply, in such quantities as to meet the present demands, while many people are not receiving all that they apply for they are being taken care of from time to time. This condition here as stated is very good, when Newark and other cities are away behind and afraid of a coal famine. The Home Defense League and its sub-committee on coal have accomplished a great deal. Mr. Kewish will keep right on as he has in the past, and from the outlook, coal will be had in quantities to meet the demands this winter.

Other committees reported progress of their work. The military committee is well satisfied with the work which is being done with the guards, who are fast rounding into form so as to meet any emergency that may arise.

EUCHRE PARTY NEXT MONDAY

Holy Name Society will Hold Session at St. Joseph's Hall—Big Attendance Expected.

On next Tuesday night, December 18th, a progressive euchre will be held at St. Joseph's hall for the benefit of the Holy Name Society. Ten games of euchre will be played and many handsome prizes and useful presents have been donated to be disposed of as the committee see fit. They will award the presents to the winners of the highest number of games. A large attendance is expected as the society always have good social euchres. Many tickets have been sold which gives assurance of an interesting evening. The games start promptly at eight o'clock. After the games there will be a light lunch served for all who are present.

The following are the list of prizes donated for the Holy Name Euchre on next Tuesday night:

By J. J. Mullan, 1 ton of coal.
Joseph A. Hermann, \$5 gold piece.
G. Kruger, two \$2.50 gold pieces.
J. Hoffman, American flag.
Kohn Bros., one stick pin.
Wm. Yuckman, one stick pin.
Joseph Enot, box of cigars.
Edw. J. Heil, watch.
Mrs. R. J. Murphy, picture.
A. Sheridan, fountain pen.
N. Y. Bargain Store, baby doll.
C. Ohlert, bottle Colgate's perfume.
Mrs. Fritz, box of candy.
Brown & Levin, bottle of cologne.
Mrs. A. McNally, bouffoir cap.
Mr. Biels, picture.
And several others that have not as yet been listed.

HIGHER SALARIES AWAIT TEACHERS

State Education Head, Dr. Kendall, Points to the Danger of Situation.

At the State Board of Education meeting, held Saturday, Dr. Kendall discussed his annual report. He dwelt in particular on the increasing of teachers' salaries, so that they may not be lured into other callings where high salaries await them. He recited the fact that the proximity of New York and Philadelphia means that the board is facing one of the most difficult problems respecting the engaging of teachers than ever before confronted it. Because of the calling of many into the National Army, numerous Jersey women are filling their places, especially in these two metropolises, where vast opportunities await them.

The board decided to have the board of directors of the Jersey City School of Dispensary appear before it on January 5 to show cause why its permission to confer the degree D. D. S. to its graduates should not be revoked. It has been charged that 85 per cent. of the graduates from this institution fail to pass the examination of the State Board of Dental Examiners, and it is understood that the board has refused to examine any more graduates from this school of dentistry.

MONSTER RED CROSS MASS MEETING

The Red Cross Membership Drive will open up in the Borough of Roosevelt with a monster mass meeting to be held in the auditorium of the Chrome school house at 11 o'clock Saturday morning, December 15th.

Announcement of this meeting was made in the borough schools Friday with an urgent request for a large representation of the borough people to be present.

There will be very entertaining speakers to tell them of Red Cross work and also of going on in the trenches on the "other side" by men who have actually been in the fighting "over there."

On Sunday, December 16th, the pastors of the borough churches will speak on Red Cross work, urging their congregations to give their heartiest support to the great work being done everywhere and especially for the fighting men by the National Red Cross.

H. SEIDER.

THAWING PIPES CAUSES A FIRE

Charles Street House Starts Ablaze When Torch Hits Dry Wood—Many Cases Like This.

Late Monday afternoon the firemen were called out, when a fire started at a house owned by Dan Gasher and occupied by some foreign speaking people. The cold weather froze the water pipes which were being thawed out. The torch accidentally hit the dry wood, which at once started in a blaze. The fire alarm sounded and with a quick response of the firemen the loss is estimated at about twenty dollars. The high winds which were blowing on Monday afternoon would have made short work of the house if the firemen had not responded as quickly as they did. People should be careful in thawing out pipes, because many fires are caused by this very same habit.

SLOVAKS ARE LOYAL TO U. S.

Joseph Galvenek, chairman of the Slovak League in the Borough of Roosevelt, says that the people with whom he is associated and the members of the Slovak League, are almost entirely loyal to the United States, and calls attention to the fact that many Slovaks had enlisted in Regiments of that race, formed to fight with the Allies now under training in France. They are fighting for the purpose of freeing themselves from the oppression of Austria-Hungary, and forming together with other small states in the northern part of that country, a separate state, governed independently. Therefore, he makes assurance that the Slovak people from the Borough of Roosevelt and the members of the Slovak League are loyal to the United States and will remain so.

Receives Letter from Son.

Mrs. Elliott and family have received a letter from her son, George, who is now in France, he enlisted in the Engineers two months ago, he is among the first from Carteret to land in France. Any friends wishing to write him can get his address in another column of this issue, or from his mother, 111 Burk avenue, Linoleumville, Staten Island.

Pulmotor Saves Two as Mother Ends Life

The necessity and importance of having a pulmotor was shown when two children were saved by its use during the week, when a mother in Orange, killed herself with gas. The children were in the same room and would have shared the same fate as the mother only for the use of the pulmotor, which revived them. The borough fire committee have ordered one during the past week, and will always be ready for use of any kind in cases of drowning, electric shocks, from gas or other sources.

COMMUNICATION.

After a fine voyage I have landed in France, and the French people are treating us fine here. The weather is very mild, and I guess it will be pretty cold in good old U. S. just now. I would be glad to hear from any of my friends, as we look forward to receiving news from home. I send my best regards to all my friends in Roosevelt.

Yours sincerely,
Private GEORGE ELLIOTT,
28th Engineers,
American Expeditionary Forces,
France.

FAREWELL PARTY TO ENLISTED BOYS

Henry Carleton and John Irvine are Sent Off with a Smile by Many Friends.

Last Monday night a farewell party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Carleton in honor of their son and John Irvine, who were to depart the next day for the navy, having enlisted and were to be on their way for the Norfolk Navy Yard for training. The affair was quite a surprise to the boys as was the send-off given to them. Games were played, singing and dancing and other forms of amusements indulged in. The boys were great favorites among the young folks.

They were given a good time and were wished success in their new life, which would make them a defender of Uncle Sam.

A dainty supper was served which was enjoyed by those present and on departing bid them a fond farewell.

The following is a list of guests: Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Carleton, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Enot, the Misses Edna Nannen, Sadie Dunne, Rose Fee, Marie Riddell, Julia Donaghy, Anna Wilhelm, Carrie Riddell, Helen Coughlin, Loretta Heim, Aida O'Brien, Violetta Reason, Marguerite Mulvihill, Agnes Quinn, Mamie Conlon, Florence Trotter, Loretta Conlon, Anna Burke, Margaret Burns, Louise Zimmerman, the Messrs. James Dunne, John Fee, Peter Lewer, John Donaghy, Leo Sinnott, U. S. N., Thomas Quinn, U. S. N., Thomas Donaghy, George Benson, Harold Dolan, Harry Carleton, Adam Winters, John Wilhelm, John Sinnott, Charles Bartlett, Jack Lang, John Irving.

REV. F. B. HAM TO PREACH ON WAR

He Objects to Dr. Simpson's Views—Will Deliver Sermon at the Methodist Church.

The sermon preached by the Rev. W. G. Simpson and printed in last week's issue of The News in which he says that "War is Never Justified Under Any Circumstances" cannot go unchallenged these days by loyal Christian citizens.

It will be answered next Sunday evening, December 16th, at the Methodist church. All who heard that sermon are especially invited to hear the other side.

It ought to be unnecessary to defend our forefathers who fought in the Revolution and Civil War, and the Saints of old who fought the wars of God.

If you have patriotic blood in your veins be on hand. Meeting convenes at 7.30.

ROOSEVELT BOY BREAKS RECORD

At one of the largest army athletic meets held in the south, Clayton Young, the local sprinter, showed his skill to one of the finest fields of sprinters seen in the south in some time. The meet being postponed from Thanksgiving to Wednesday, December 5th, did not draw such a large crowd, but those present were not disappointed. There has been keen competition in athletic work at Camp McClellan, between the northern and southern boys. In the special race of the day, Young, the star sprinter of the Long Island Athletic Club won the two hundred and twenty yard dash. In his heat he ran a very fine race, but in the final it seemed as though he had wings on his feet. The old record for the above event was twenty-three and four fifth seconds, and Young did it in twenty-three seconds flat. Much credit is due him on account of the heady race he ran. The 113th Infantry in which he is a member, also won the mile relay race. Young ran anchor on the relay and pulled them from third place to first. He was highly commended by the officers of Camp McClellan, who hope he will keep up his good work.

RAHWAY ADOPTS COMMISSION GOVT

Commission form of government was adopted by the voters of Rahway with a good majority. The movement was a popular one and the results will make things interesting when the special election is held in February. Mayor Simmons will probably run and from all appearances a big field of candidates will be in the running for the various offices that come under the commission form of government.

SOME ECONOMIC EFFECTS OF WAR

Address Delivered by W. A. Gallup, M. A., at the "Y" Last Evening—Good Attendance Present.

The men of Chrome are alert to the war situation as was demonstrated by their attendance last night at the Y. M. C. A. to hear Wallace M. Gallup of New York City, give a few of the economic causes of the war. The following is the resume:

Mr. Gallup said in part: "While it is yet much too early to say a great deal about any effects of the war, there are some results that are already plain and some are becoming increasingly plain. Such a big subject as the economic effects cannot be treated exhaustively in so short a time, but there are a few things that simply said and easily understood. There are many present effects of the war that are apparent to one who is alive at all to the situation.

Trade and commerce have been revolutionized. Between America and Europe the perils of U-boats and the mines have made it necessary to limit transportation to the necessary war supplies of food and ammunition chiefly. This has also caused the embargo on imports and exports, recently proclaimed by the President.

Within this country the railroad situation has become so acute that it has been necessary to consider government control of the great railroad systems of the country so that necessary supplies may be sent in the right direction at the proper time.

Home industries have been generally stimulated all over the country, in many new kinds with special emphasis on munitions and war machines, such as airplanes, motors, tools and guns.

Both manufacturing and agriculture have been greatly encouraged by the necessities of home production.

Labor conditions have been affected by taking many thousands of men out of the ranks of labor into the army and armed forces of the country. Wages are generally high and there is plenty of work, though distribution of labor is not always just.

Food supplies are really sufficient under the very efficient supervision of the Food Administration. Whatever inconvenience we may have suffered has been slight compared with the need and sacrifice in Europe.

As to the future economic effects of the war, we cannot say much yet. It is useless to prophesy to any extent. Doubtless a new and bigger American Merchant Marine will result; we may well hope for that, for it has been a great lack in American industrial life heretofore.

Home industries will doubtless increase, for Europe will need about everything we can make and produce for a while, perhaps a year or more after the war is over. Manufacturers must produce machines of peace; agriculture must feed the hungry world. Labor will be more or less affected by two things; the increase or decrease of foreign immigration, as the case may be; and the home-coming of the soldiers and sailors back into their usual pursuits.

A new world, politically, socially, and economically is sure to result from the war; it looks now as if the economic salvation of the world depended upon the victory of the Allies.

HASSENFEFFER DRAWS CROWD

The Hassenfeffer supper served by Thomas Cheret, proprietor of the Central House was well attended and much enjoyed by all who were present. Mrs. Krebs surely is a master at cooking, and received much praise from those who enjoyed the feast of rabbits.

Music and singing were taken up for several hours after the supper, and the guests departed at a late hour and toasted the host for the fine time which he had given them.

KIMBACH DID HIS BIT.

George Kimbach writes friends from the ship he is on in the service saying that he is doing well and again working after doing his bit for over-staying his furlough.

NOTICE.

Roosevelt, N. J., Dec. 11, 1917. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Roosevelt will be held at its banking house, 143 Woodbridge avenue, Roosevelt, N. J., Thursday, January 8th, 1918, at two o'clock p. m., for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come regularly before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors,
EUGENE M. CLARK,
Cashier.

ENTERTAINMENT BY CAMP DIX BOYS

Ask Aid from Friends Back Home to Help Their Fund to Purchase Piano.

The boys from the home districts who are assigned to Company H of the 311th Regiment of Infantry at Camp Dix have under way plans for an interesting entertainment for the Friday preceding Christmas. Arrangements are being made to have the families and intimate friends of the men gather together for the evening of participation in the festivities of the season. There will be an interesting program presented by the talent of the company and an interesting and profitable time is foreseen for all concerned.

The company recreation room in which the entertainment will be held still lacks in some essentials. It is hoped that all these details can be satisfactorily disposed of at an early date. A certain portion of the company fund is available for use at this time, but in view of the fact that the purchase of a piano and a victrola with records is planned, this will not prove sufficient. Consequently it is earnestly hoped that the folks back home will bear us in mind when they wish to show some concrete manifestation of the Christmas spirit. It has come to our attention that the proceeds of the various entertainments in the home towns will be turned over to us to be used in any advisable manner and we certainly appreciate to the fullest extent such interest in our welfare. There is tangible evidence that other sections of the state have not been backward in this respect as H is one of the few companies of the 311th that lacks a completely furnished recreation room.

We are certain that we can look for a continuation of this spirit of co-operation and that the home-folks will lend their efforts to any program looking not only to the heightening of our Christmas cheer but to the brightening of our whole period of training at the camp.

CAMP DIX BOYS TO BE HOME FOR XMAS

The majority of the boys at Camp Dix will be able to hang up their Christmas stockings at home as a result of fondly anticipated orders today at division headquarters.

Under the schedule arranged by General Mallory they will get four days of the Yuletide season free from military duties, as passes will be issued extending their leave from noon, December 22, to noon, December 26. As many men as can be spared from the duties at camp, which means about 75 per cent., will be given furloughs and provision probably will be made for the boys from distant sections to have a longer leave for additional traveling time. Men who fail to get home for Christmas, it is understood, will have a special home-leave for New Year's Day.

Because of another freight delay that has held up materials for the completion of the building, officers of the National Young Women's Christian Association have been compelled to announce a second postponement of the dedication of the big Hostess House at the northern end of the parade ground, which was scheduled for last Saturday. Arrangements have now been made to open the building on Friday, December 14th.

NOTICE TO PEOPLE OF BOROUGH DESIRING COAL.

Any borough resident short of and desiring coal should make application for same to Mr. Edw. J. Heil, Treasurer of Sub-Committee on Coal, at the borough hall between the hours of 10 A. M. to noon each day from November 28th to December 15th, 1917, inclusive. 11-28-30.

Business Opportunities

For Sale, To Let, Lost and Found Column.

FOR RENT—An eleven room cottage with bath, for boarding house; immediate possession. Apply Warner Chemical Company's office, Carteret, New Jersey. 2t

FOR SALE OR RENT—Two houses at East Rahway. Apply to John Sabo, East Rahway, N. J. 1f

FURNISHED ROOM TO LET—155 Lowell street. 2t

Casey (on retiring)—"Whatever ye do, Norah, don't let me oversleep in the mornin'. If ye don't wake yourself, wake me anyhow."



WHAT CAN WE DO?

In a recent article it was recommended that women who wish to sew for the Red Cross should choose one or two kinds of garments and confine themselves to making them, rather than try to make many different garments. Often women who are willing to give time to sewing or knitting cannot afford to buy all the materials they need. In this case they can arrange to do the work for other women who are willing to buy materials but haven't time for the work. In some places the Red Cross chapters furnish the goods and give out work to volunteers who make up needed garments.

Patterns for garments are all issued in two sizes, medium and large. According to Red Cross instructions, two medium-sized garments should be made to every one of large size, for American hospitals and no large sizes for French hospitals. The patterns are issued according to the requirements of the Red Cross by all the standard pattern companies.

Inventory.
Each box of garments should contain, inside the water-proof wrapping, a typewritten inventory of its contents following the name and address of the shipper.

Shipping and Packing.
According to a bulletin issued by the woman's bureau of the American Red Cross boxes containing garments and hospital supplies should not exceed 3 by 2 by 2 feet in size. "They should

be made of five-eighths inch tongue and grooved boards, strongly joined at the corners, and should be lined with heavy water-proof paper, which must extend over the top of the contents after the box is filled.

When possible each box should be filled with only one kind of garments or supplies.

Marking of Boxes.
Boxes should be marked on top— "American Red Cross Division Supply Depot," with the address to which the box is to be sent. The name and address of shipper, the serial number of the box, and a statement (stenciled on the wood) of the contents of the box should be given. A red cross 4 1/2 inches high and wide, should be painted on each end of the box.

Express companies will accept gifts to the Red Cross, for shipment at two-thirds their regular rate, when prepaid and addressed as above.

Chapters should ship to their division supply depot in one of the following cities:

Boston, Atlanta, Chicago, Seattle, New York, New Orleans, Minneapolis, Philadelphia, St. Louis, Denver, Washington, Cleveland, San Francisco.

An invoice or notice of shipment, giving the serial number of the box, or boxes, sent and duplicate copies of their inventories, should be mailed by all shippers to the chapter or division supply depot to which the shipment is being forwarded.

GAY HUES PREVAIL

Some Petticoats Match Trimming of the Millinery or Gown.

Many Women Refuse to Discard Garment Despite Coming of Narrow Skirt into Fashion Again.

Petticoats are said to be going out of fashion because narrow skirts are coming into fashion again. Nevertheless, there are many women who will never be prevailed upon, style or no style, to discard the most feminine garment of the wardrobe.

For them have been provided many charming models of soft silks and of chiffon taffetas. These materials do not add any perceptible bulk to the silhouette, while they give just enough backing or foundation to the dress to preserve the original lines.

The black petticoat is a rarity. One no longer considers the extremely practical phase of dress, but regards it more or less of a duty to wear cheerful clothes. If purple and scarlet, green and yellow are too pronounced for outer habiliments, then they may be merely glimpsed beneath the tailored skirt or the trottier of serge or satin.

It is a pretty idea to have the petticoat match the trimming of the millinery or of the gown, if the latter shows garniture of a contrasting color.

Some women have the petticoat of a color corresponding with the hosiery; but if the former is very gay, it is questionable taste to extend its jubilant note to the ankles and thereby practically destroy the charming effect of the color suggestion in the undergarment.

FOR MOTHER AND CHILD



The mother's frock consists of a fascinating coat of gray cloth, with a waistcoat embroidered in black, silver and cherry red souchaie, and a small skunk collar. It is worn over a frock of black satin and gray chiffon. The little girl's coat is made of black-and-white checked cheviot, with collar and sash of bright green jersey cloth finished with wool balls.

FUR TRIMMINGS SAVE FABRIC

Coat and Suit Manufacturers Embrace Materials by Using Only a Lining Underneath Very Deep Bands.

Thrifty designers of manufacturers of coats and suits on which fur is employed as a trimming often use very deep bands of fur about the coat with only a lining underneath, so that the expensive material of the garment is economized and elbow deep cuffs on the sleeves may be set over-lining only, also.

If extravagance seems to be present in the form of an ultra long suit coat the wearer may point to the fact that this coat covers a skirt that is sheathlike as to width, and that could not possibly be a part of a suit employing a short or medium length coat.

The fabric shortage and necessity for conservation are real; but women must be well dressed, and designers are doing their best to meet conditions as they are.

SPORT COAT, PLAID SKIRT

Bright Red and Green Are Favorites—Tweeds, Both Plain and Checked, Made into Simple Models.

For sports coats that are about three-quarter length, instanced in a khaki color gaberline on military lines, there are any number of plaided skirts to select from, to go with them.

In one case it is a bright red-and-green Scotch plaid, but many of the clan plaids are represented.

Tweeds, both plain and checked, are fashioned into simple models.

Only a few open all the way down the front—a sports idea characteristic of last season's models.

All have pockets of the slot variety inserted at varied angles and defined by tailored tuck effects, the patch pocket not being exploited.

SOMETHING REALLY NEW



The seeker for something new in milady's clothes will surely be satisfied with this odd and unusual frock. The effect of the entire dress is decidedly new and every little touch accentuates its novelty. There is nothing about it that is like any other. The material used is black satin. The single revers and band are of moire in a delicate sand color. The same shade is used in the delicate tracings of the silk embroidery on the skirt.

ABOUT ACCESSORIES

Handcut beads make delightful trimmings.

And many of the new dressy blouses show horse collars.

Rubberized crepe de chine makes wonderful sports coats.

JUMPER SKIRT IS POPULAR

Requires Blouse of Lord Fauntleroy Type of Which Exaggerated Collars and Cuffs Are Features.

If one is interested in the new jumper skirt brought out this year by no less an authority than Doeuillet, and jumper skirts have always been adored by both women and girls—equally appropriate to women and girls if they are of the proper slender build—they one must have special blouses to be worn with them. These are mostly of the ruffy, little Lord Fauntleroy kind. They are always becoming to a girl. They are so fresh and dainty. But some of the models are entirely new. For instance, there is one which is made without much fullness and fastened down the side front. It has a wide graduated knife-plaited frill which turns back over the front. Then there is a frill, of the same knife-plaited stuff, which surrounds the neck and a frill trimming the wide turned back cuffs. With a velveteen suit having a jumper skirt it would look very attractive.

Children's Coats.

It was generally believed that the military styles would take well with the little folks, but they have been disappointing in nearly all instances, says the Dry Goods Economist. Simple, plain coats with belts or sashes are selling very readily.

Some of the coats are in two sections with plaits introduced in the lower part, frequently at the sides. Panel effects are noted in some of the children's coats and the Russian styles give evidence of taking very well.

UNTIDY COLLARS

Even among supposedly well-dressed women there are always a good many who have not mastered the art of wearing collars—and it is for that reason that some regret seeing collars return.

To have to sit through a musicale or lecture or play behind a net collar untidily fastened or a stock that has somewhat slipped its moorings or collar stiffeners that have become tangled in the hair or irritate the skin of the neck, is certainly not very pleasant, says a fashion writer; and there are ever so many women who mastered perfectly the art of adjusting the various sorts of low collar neck, fixings yet do commit these blunders in the high variety.

New Wraps and Coats Omit Scarf.

Many of the newest coats and wraps have most becoming scarf collars which form part of the coat itself, thus leaving the line of the shoulders free, few being, perhaps, aware how

THE KITCHEN CABINET

It isn't the knacker that gains admission to our confidence.

Large troubles serve the good purpose of teaching us how trivial our little ones are.

VENISON DAYS.

This delicious game is once more to be enjoyed. The steaks broiled and served with gravy made from any sweet fat cannot be improved upon.

Ragout of Venison.—Any portion of the venison may be used, but steaks from the upper round are the choicest. Cut the steak in serving sized pieces, roll in flour and brown in hot fat. Add broth made from the trimmings and bones of the venison and let simmer about an hour until tender. For each pint of liquid allow a fourth of a cupful of flour, half a teaspoonful of salt, one fourth of a teaspoonful of paprika, all stirred in cold broth to a smooth paste, then added to the meat; stir until boiling, cover and let simmer ten minutes. Have ready baked or boiled sweet potatoes; press them through a ricer, salt and butter and a little hot milk is added, then beat thoroughly over the fire. Pipe the potato around the meat on a platter and garnish with stewed prunes in groups of three. Spiced grape jelly is especially delicious to serve with venison.

Breaded Venison.—Cut slices half an inch thick from a round of venison that has hung at least a week. Cut the pieces in serving sized pieces, dip in crumbs, then in beaten egg diluted with milk and again in crumbs. Set to cook in hot fat and when well browned turn and brown on the other side. Let cook slowly for a while to be sure the meat is well done. Venison may be wrapped in bits of bacon, well seasoned and browned, then cooked in a casserole with various vegetables, adding broth or boiling water and cooking under cover for two hours in a slow oven. Serve from the casserole. Wild rice when obtainable is an ideal vegetable to serve with venison or wild duck. Its characteristic flavor is especially well liked by venison lovers.

Venison is delicious served as a brown stew. Brown it in hot fat in an iron kettle, then simmer with a little broth seasoned with a few finely chopped vegetable like carrot, turnip and onion.

Salad for Game.—There is no salad (which never outwears its welcome) like head lettuce with a snappy, well-seasoned French dressing. Good oil and good vinegar and a fine sense of taste in seasoning will make such a salad a sensation.

Some people don't believe in putting off till tomorrow the trouble they can make today.

Silence has this advantage over speech—that you never have to take it back.

CHRISTMAS SWEETS.

This year the candy-making will no doubt be much restricted in the home, yet this happy time must not be dulled for the children as they look forward to it with such keen delight.

Fruit Jujubes.—Pour off the juice from a can of apricots or peaches, then rub them through a sieve. To one pound of this puree add one and a half cupfuls of sugar and bring slowly to the boiling point, stirring all the time. Continue to stir until a drop on a cold plate will set. Let it cool, then add a teaspoonful of almond extract and drop on waxed paper. When quite cold, remove the paper and stick two of the drops together. Roll in colored sugar or melted fondant or in chocolate.

Date Balls.—Stone and chop three cupfuls of dates; add one cupful of chopped black walnut meats, one teaspoonful of preserved ginger, and a tablespoonful of preserved ginger; then run through a chopper. Make in balls and roll in coconut. Put in paper cases.

Preserved Ginger.—A delightful substitute for preserved ginger may be made using white carrots or the yellow if the white are not obtainable, they will taste as good but not look as much like the real ginger. Boil the carrots for ten minutes, then scrape off the outside layer and quarter them lengthwise, cut in quarter-inch lengths, discarding the points and core. Boil until tender, changing the water several times to remove the carrot flavor. To one pound of carrots so prepared add two pounds of sugar, one quart of water, two ounces of green ginger root shaved fine and the grated rind and juice of one lemon. Boil for fifteen minutes. Repeat for four successive days until the syrup is thick. Dry ginger may be used if the green is unobtainable, this must be put into a bag fine enough to keep the grains from escaping. This may be left as preserved ginger in the syrup or dried and rolled in sugar as a confection.

Rice, potatoes or spaghetti should not be served in the same meal, as they are too similar foods. When two vegetables are served, one should be green and one like potatoes, beets or onions.

Experimenting.
On entering Milliken's room one day, his friend, Pingley, found him thumping the piano with all his might and drawing the most discordant noise from the instrument. "What in the name of all that is good are you playing?" asked Pingley. "I am trying to play that score of Wagner's," replied Milliken. "But the score is upside down," said Pingley. "That's true," said Milliken. "I had it the other way up at first, but couldn't make head or tail of it, so I thought I might succeed in [sic] it."

Subdued Colorings.
As the season advances, ribbon opportunities are broadening in the costume field, says the Dry Goods Economist. In the preparation of handsome afternoon and dinner gowns some of the foremost dress manufacturers are sampling high-class ribbons in wide widths.

Black satin is particularly promising, as are also grays, especially in the taupe shade, clear-toned browns, and rich dark plums. Some use is also being made of fancy ribbons in the costume field, especially for girdle and bodice effects on evening gowns.

Nellie Maxwell

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Shop open to all for inspection at any time.
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Our wagons pass your door daily with fresh dairy products, prepared in a clean place, placed in sanitary packages and sterilized bottles by clean men
Our Plant, at 194 New Brunswick Avenue IS ALWAYS OPEN FOR INSPECTION
A post card will bring our wagon to your door daily with Milk, Butter, Cream, Buttermilk or Cottage Cheese.

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Corner Washington Ave. and Atlantic St.
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Sole Agency for Model Acorn Ranges and Stoves Come and See Us. Satisfaction Guaranteed
FURNITURE STORED AT REASONABLE RATES
Telephone Connection F. O. Box 114

FANCIES : OF : FASHION

Coats, coat suits and frocks, with collars and cuffs of fur or fur-fabrics and emplacements like them on the skirt are among the season's noteworthy and handsome offerings. On separate long coats and on coats with coat suits the collars and cuffs are attached to the garments, but on frocks to be worn indoors as well as out, the collar and cuffs may be detachable. Collars are nearly always of the convertible variety on all coats.

A handsome coat of taupe wool velvets is shown in the picture, finished

with a touch of tell woven broad-tail or seal or mole plush from these furs. They are at their best when used in the manner illustrated, either on coats or suits or frocks.

Now that everyone is practicing economy and prolonging the usefulness of garments by remodeling them, these fur-fabrics have proven themselves the best of aids. They help to change the appearance of made-over clothes so completely that there is no recognizing original suit or frock that is enriched by them—and their durability means a

long-time lease on life for such garments.

Entire coats of fur-fabrics are very warm and hardly suited to the milder climates of the South, but scarfs and muffs, or collars and cuffs on fashionable coatings worn with muff to match them, make an ideal coat for any latitude. In the North a sweater worn under a coat of this kind makes it as warm as a fur coat and the cloth coat trimmed with fur-fabric. At least the equal of an entire coat of the fabric, in elegance and in rich appearance.

These marvelously woven and dyed materials have established themselves as a permanent feature of each new season's production of fabrics. When they are made to imitate natural skins the resemblance is so close that it is almost impossible to tell the difference. It takes a "close-up" view and the tes-

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COAT WITH EMBLEMMENTS OF FUR-FABRIC.

with fur-fabric in the same color. It is full and straight-hanging, with a handsome half girdle of the material that extends from the side seams to the front. Here its two long ends, bordered with the fur-fabric are looped over. There are three large covered buttons at the front of the coat and one on the collar, all covered with the same furlike material.

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THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

THOMAS YORKE
Sole Owner and Publisher

L. D. Telephone, Roosevelt 310

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AGAIN THE CARELESS SMOKER.

A lighted cigarette thrown aside by a careless smoker, was the cause of a fire at Brighton Beach that destroyed property to the value of \$300,000.

NEW JERSEY'S LOYAL TEACHERS.

New Jersey is proud of the statement made by Dr. Calvin N. Kendall, State Commissioner of Education, in his annual report submitted Saturday to the State Board of Education that not a single instance of sedition or disloyalty has been brought to light in any public school in this state.

We are all the more proud of this in the light of the revelations in New York, which clearly indicate that radicals of the Bolsheviki type have found their way into the public schools and have been poisoning the youthful minds.

BE PATRIOTIC AND SAVING.

Personal thrift and patriotism may be combined in the war savings fund campaign which begins today.

It may be said that it puts a premium on small savings, and even the poorest has a chance to own a United States certificate, worth at all times its face value and returning interest to the holder.

While this thrift plan appeals particularly to children, there is every reason why adults should adopt it. Buying a thrift stamp or thrift certificate is like "saving money for a rainy day" and at the same time doing your bit for your country.

ONLY A VOLUNTEER.

Why didn't I wait to be drafted, And led to the train by a band; Or, put in a claim for exemption; Oh, why did I hold up my hand? Why didn't I wait for the banquet? Why didn't I wait to be cheered? For the drafted men get all the credit While I only volunteered.

Read the NEWS regularly. 3c copy.

NEW ARMY QUOTA ABOUT FEBRUARY

With no official orders at hand, as to when the registrants in the forty per cent. quota selected and awaiting the call to Camp Dix will make their departure, indications today pointed to a delay until the first of February.

The delay is not the fault of the local exemption boards. The selections have been made and the men are ready. It is because of the government contracts for equipment that must be had before the selectives change their addresses, to a national cantonment camp.

In the meantime, when the tide of questionnaires flows from the headquarters of the local boards, beginning December 15, one will go to each of these registrants, because the regulations provide that a questionnaire must be sent to every man not actually in a National Army camp, unless he is already classified as a deserter.

The local board is rapidly completing their plans for the sending out of the questionnaires and hope to have everything in readiness on schedule time. No definite action has been taken by the local board for calling additional men to fulfill our quota and it is believed that the few men needed will be selected from those who will be called upon to fill out the questionnaires.

CHEERS KHAKI CLAD BOYS

Boys from South Write Home of Send-off They Got as They March on Talladega.

Waving of Old Glory, the three military bands playing "Maryland, My Maryland." Tramp of man and horse, seven thousand New Jersey and Delaware troop were cheered as they make spectacular and triumphant entry into the city of Talladega.

As soon as the boys had pitched camp, they began drifting back to the city and it was not long until the streets were full of them, and the number increased as the afternoon passed by.

From seven until nine o'clock the commanding officer gave the men leave to go to the city, and during that time it was planned to have an open air reception on the square when the three bands accompanying the troops rendered a concert. It had been planned to give a dance on the pavement on the square to the enlisted men, but the officers decided that there were too many of the soldiers to undertake such a form of entertainment.

Many private homes entertained soldiers at their homes to dinner in the evening. In fact a majority of the homes had from one to a dozen boys as their guests. The entire city was united in an effort to make the stay of the boys as pleasant as possible.

The young ladies of the city gave a dance for the commissioned officers at the Elks hall.

DAFFODILS.

Three young men coming home early a. m. in S. I. missed their boat, excepting one wise guy, he caught it. The other got left. One tried to be a submarine and dig up the fine road they have there. "That's how he got it." This is to get him straight, and no cat scratched him. Don't know how they got home.

Blaine is on his good behavior—no more chicken.

Oh, gee! Was it hard? Sardine hounds can go some.

He may have ate the "franks"—but he did not eat a half bushel of clams—free.

The reason Fritz didn't dance was because the seat of his pants did not match the rest of the clothes.

The joke about the franks and kraut is that when "Poor John" used his skeleton key, he found there was none there and "Poor Jim" was inviting his friends home—"some bluff", and when they took the invite, he had to ster off—change of scene—"Poor Jim."

Who is the little fellow who slept on a rail? "Not a rail road."

ENLIST IN THE NAVY. Henry Carleton and John Irvine left on Tuesday to enlist in the Navy—they were accepted and on the same day left for Norfolk, Va., where they will take up training for some time to come. Both are popular young men among the young people.

William D. Casey was a New Brunswick visitor on Monday.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

Community Christmas Tree Social and Entertainment.

Friday, December 21, is the date set for the Christmas Social and Entertainment of the Roosevelt Y. M. C. A. No general admission will be charged, but the Social Committee request that each person bring some useful ten cent gift.

Son, Can You Come Back Clean? Here is the way one young chap put it when leaving home to join the colors.

"The day I left, my mother took me alone in the kitchen and put both her hands on my shoulders," saying, "son, let me get your eye. It breaks my heart to see you go. I'm not afraid of the bullets or rigid military discipline. I'm proud to have my boy give his life for our country, but I fear most the awful moral conditions. Can you come back, if God permits you to return, as clean as you are now? When you do return, we'll come into this kitchen to stand as we are now. You will not need to tell me if you are clean. I'll see it in your eye. Can you keep clean, my boy? Can you do it for your mother?"

Young man, do you have to go to war in order to put yourself to the test? Live clean at all times for mother, or for that bright-eyed sweetheart, or for her who will one day be your wife.

Bowling Alley Averages for Week from Dec. 7 to 13.

Table with 2 columns: Name and Score. Includes T. Yorke (188), A. Darlington (182), W. Donnelly (180), W. Calderhead (176), L. Yorke (176), J. Donnelly (168), G. Nolan (167), L. Moore (168), A. Hosie (154), G. Davis (153), W. Sharpe (153), Stein (144), Mitchell (141), J. Foote (140), Green (136), Burton (135), Stutz (130), Bonnell (130), M. Lebowitz (123), Wm. Clifford (123), Kolbe (122), C. Brower (119), Huber (118), Wm. Sagar (114), M. Hasko (113), Jaffe (113), Lang (107), C. Sullivan (105), Stahl (103), McCartney (103), Abell (96), Ruh (91), N. Yuckman (88), O. Brown (82), M. Paley (81).

Don't blame the editor if your average isn't high enough, it is based upon the number of pins you knock down. Yorke heads the list. Yorke publishes the Roosevelt News. These things have NO connection, let's get his boys.

FIRST SNOW STORM HERE

Telephone Wires and Poles Down—Traffic Blocked, Cars Not Running Until Noon.

The first snow storm of the winter is here and in mid-winter form. Snow started to fall about six in the evening and continued until midnight, when it stopped and a heavy wind came up, which did much damage. Telephone poles fell and wires were down which made communication outside of the borough impossible. The trolley of the fast line did not run until ten o'clock and the Central Railroad was out of commission on the South Shore branch until noon. Traffic was slowed up in the borough to some extent. The street commissioner had his men out cleaning the crossways and sidewalks. This is almost as heavy a snow storm as seen for some years.

You Can Never Tell. Widow—"Does this parrot swear?" Dealer—"No, madam; he uses no profane language."

Widow—"Then I'm afraid it won't do. You see I miss my late husband so, and I thought a parrot would be good company for me. Good day."

This conversation took place in a Market street lunch room the other day.

Customer—"I would like an order of German frankfurters, a cup of English breakfast tea and two French rolls."

Waiter (to the cook)—"One war on a tray."

Customer—"Please add two sinkers (doughnuts) to my order." Waiter (to the cook)—"Throw in a couple of U-boats."

FORESTERS MEET.

Court Carteret, No. 48, F. of A. held their regular meeting last Tuesday night, instead of two weeks hence because that date is Christmas day. Therefore there will be no more meetings this month. Two new members were elected at this meeting. The good work of the hospital association was spoken of and the names of hospitals throughout the state were read off, which are foresters hospitals for the association.

My Clerk

By JAMES BRAINARD

The outlaws was thick around Toonstone county, and I kep' a store there. I sold 'em goods and trusted 'em when they hadn't no money, for you kin trust two kinds o' people—them as is honest and them as is at open war with the rest o' the world. It's the middle classes that beats you. There was one on 'em—the outlaws, I mean—that I didn't want around, for he'd carried things too far and there was a price set on his head. That was Dandy Jim. Dandy Jim's head was worth \$1,000 to any man that could git the drop on him.

One day a young woman came to my place and wanted to work in my store. I tole her I didn't want a woman, but she said she'd work for her board, and after talkin' to my wife about it I engaged her. She could do most anything, but she was handiest about keepin' my accounts. She must 'a' been a schoolmarm, for one day she took account o' stock and figured up and tole me 'saxty' what I was worth. I never had bothered to take count o' stock; seemed sort o' useless-like. Wife and I had allus been pretty frugal, and I calculated in the rough that I had somepin over \$2,000. I felt kinder troubled when she said I was worth just a little over \$1,000. "If I could git Dandy Jim," I said to her, "and turn him in dead or alive I'd be worth \$2,000."

"But they say Dandy Jim's a hard man to take," she said. "Maybe he'll come around here some day and I'll try it." "How would you manage it?" "If I knowed he was a-comin' I'd post some on outside to cover him. Then if he got the drop on me I'd signal the outsider to shoot him." "What kind of a signal would you give? He'd shoot you before you could make any signs." "Well, he'd likely tell me to throw up my hands, and that would be as good a signal as any."

"You're purty smart," she said. "I didn't give you credit for so much sense." One day the gal tole me that the stock was a-gittin' low and if she was me she'd sell the balance and go and lay in a complete new outfit. She was sich a good business woman that I did whatever she said, and I got up a "sale" and cleaned out everything. It fetched just \$1,200 in money, and with this I concluded to put in the new outfit. The day before I went away I rode out to collect a debt of \$50. I had a safe in which I kep' the \$1,200 on hand and didn't worry about it, for one o' the outlaws could open it, and it was too heavy for 'em to carry away. The gal tole me I might as well leave her the combination in case any one wanted any bills paid, but I was too sharp for that. Not that I doubted her honesty, but that some o' the outlaws might come along and force her to open it.

Well, I got my \$50, and when I was a-ridin' up to the store I see the gal a-comin' excited-like to meet me.

"What's up?" says I. "Dandy Jim's there waitin' for you." "Humph," says I. "What's he goin' to do with me? Kill me?" "Oh, no; he won't kill you. If you was dead who'd open the safe?" "I see."

"You might do what you said you would if he came." "What was that?" "Have some one cover him when you go in and when he tells you to throw up your hands shoot him."

"There isn't a man about the place." "Reckon I'll do. I'm as good a shot as any man."

Well, I posted her at a window with a rifle right where she could see the man; then I walked into the house and the room where Dandy Jim was a-settin'. "Howdy, Jim," I says. "Howdy," says he. "Jim," says I, "there's \$1,000 offered for you. Reckon I might as well have it as any one." "How you goin' to git it?" he answers. "Well, there's two ways. One is dead, and the other's alive—whichever you prefer." "I prefer dead," says he. "and, considerin' I've got my hand on my gun, I thinks it's you that's dead. I'll trouble you to throw up your hands." "If I does that," I says, "the drop on you, seein' I got a pal-posted outside the window to shoot you asoon as I raise an arm. It is a signal." "You're mighty smart," he says. "It's only takin' time by the clock," says I. "Who have you got outside?" "One o' the best shots in Arizona, though nothin' but a woman." "Yes, and mighty smart if she is a woman." "How do you know that?" "Because she's my wife. I sent her here to git you to turn your stock into cash; then she sent for me to take it in." "Is that the game?" I asked, a cold chill runnin' down my spine. "You can find out," he says, "if you'll throw up your hands." "I'll do it," says I, "and if you're lyin' you'll pay for the deception with your life."

With that I throwed up both hands, and the gal instead o' shootin' comes to the window grinnin' and asks me if that was the signal and whether we hadn't better wait a spell and if it wouldn't be cruel to shoot a man in cold blood. Then I knowed the game was up, so I tole 'em I'd open the safe—for it was plain I was a dead man if I didn't—and while the gal kep' me covered Jim took the plunder, includin' the \$50 I'd just collected. Then the gal tuk my best horse and my wife's saddle, and as they galloped away she sung out:

"I made a mistake in the accounts. There's \$1,050 to be charged up to profit and loss."

FIRE SIGNALS.

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

- 21 Leffert Street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River.
23 Leffert Street to Borough limits; Rahway Avenue to Rahway River.
24 Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane.
25 Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek.
31 Liebig's Lane to Houston Street; Woodbridge Avenue to Staten Island Sound.
32 Houston Street to Borough Limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.
41 Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge Avenue.
42 Woodbridge Avenue to Emerson Street; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
43 Emerson Street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
45 Boulevard to Rahway Avenue; Blazing Star Road to Borough Limits.
Fire Call—Telephone 406
One blast for back tap
One long blast and two short for fire drill

This should be a wooly Christmas for the khaki boys—they can always use lots of warm woolen things to wear Select them today

- Wool Helmets \$2
Wool Mufflers \$2.50
Wool Sweaters \$4 to \$8
Wool Stomach Bands \$1.50
Wool Wristlets 75c.
Wool Gloves \$1
Wool Socks 50c. to \$1.50
Wool Underwear \$4 to \$8 per suit
Sheepskin Coats \$12

Also plenty of useful articles such as Shaving Mirrors, Safety Razors, Military Brushes, Toilet Sets, Pipe Sets, Tobacco Pouches, Money Belts, Knife, Fork and Spoon Sets, Revolver Holsters, Swagger Sticks, Khaki Handkerchiefs and Neckerchiefs, Army Shoes, etc.

SCHWED'S 208-210 BROAD STREET ELIZABETH

Cleaning Aluminum. Most women like aluminum ware, but many who pride themselves on the dainty appearance of their cooking utensils will not have one piece of aluminum on their shelves. It is a greasy, black or gray when not bright and clean. You can take any worn spoon, pan, kettle and bucket and restore them to their original luster by rubbing them with steel wool. This wool is as fine as hair and is used in all upholstery departments to smooth varnished surfaces for a second coat of varnish. If you use it on aluminum it will surprise you, for nothing, unless a strong chemical is used, will give the same beautiful finish.

New York produces more apples than any other state. The five leading varieties in the state are Baldwin, Greening, Northern Spy, Ben Davis and Tompkins King. Japanese Emigrants. Tetsu Maki, a prominent sugar planter of Japan, who recently contributed a series of five articles to the Tokyo Jiji, takes a gloomy view of emigration from Japan. "Japan's foreign trade is not capable of sustaining the rapid increase of the nation," he says. "Emigration is therefore almost compulsory. Three handicaps exist for the Japanese emigrant—first, lack of pioneer spirit among the emigrants themselves; second, unwisdom of the emigration companies, and, third, absence of guidance and support by the government. Japanese emigrants are simply thrown abroad." He regards South America as the best field for emigration.—East and West News.

A nationwide campaign to complete the enrollment of our forces in co-operation of our food supply, is a duty of necessity, humanity and honor. As a free people we have elected to discharge this duty, not under autocratic decree, but without other restraint than the guidance of individual conscience. —HERBERT HOOVER.

In no direction can American women so greatly assist as by enlisting in the service of the Food Administration and cheerfully accepting its direction and advice. —WOODROW WILSON, President Wilson. Enroll During "Pledge Week."

SAVE BUTTER By not serving too much to each person. SERVE INDIVIDUAL PORTIONS. A pound makes 48 one-third ounce pieces. Hotels have learned that there is the least waste from one-third ounce pieces.

PLEDGE CARD FOR UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION. If you have already signed, pass this on to a friend. TO THE FOOD ADMINISTRATOR: I am glad to join you in the service of food conservation for our nation and I hereby accept membership in the United States Food Administration, pledging myself to carry out the directions and advice of the Food Administrator in my home, insofar as my circumstances permit.

WHY WE WANT TO LIVE LONG. LIFE is sweet, and too short to suit us—BUT while it lasts, why not enjoy it; by doing so we prolong life. It is our own duty, to our own advantage to make the best of life while it lasts. In order to enjoy life you must not deprive yourself or your family of the pleasures derived by having a TALKING MACHINE with some of your favorite songs, band pieces or dance music. You know the kind that makes you feel good. The kind that reminds you of olden times, and the kind that make you feel happy. If you want to live long and lead a happy life, come to see me at once; the sooner you see me the longer you will live; and a happy life at that. L. ROSENBLUM 311 WOODBRIDGE AVE. CHROME, N. J. Telephone Roosevelt 444-M

Happy Home. It is impossible to be happy in an overheated kitchen. You cannot be happy if in constant dread of an explosion. If you use gas for cooking, you can keep the kitchen cool. You can keep yourself cool, in mind and body. Nothing is going to happen. Nothing but quietness and comfort and ease and good cooking, that is—the best things that ever happened. GET A GAS STOVE AND BE GLAD WE SHALL BE HAPPY to give you any information you require as to gas and gas stoves. PERTH AMBOY GAS LIGHT COMPANY 208-210 BROAD STREET ELIZABETH

When a Man's Married

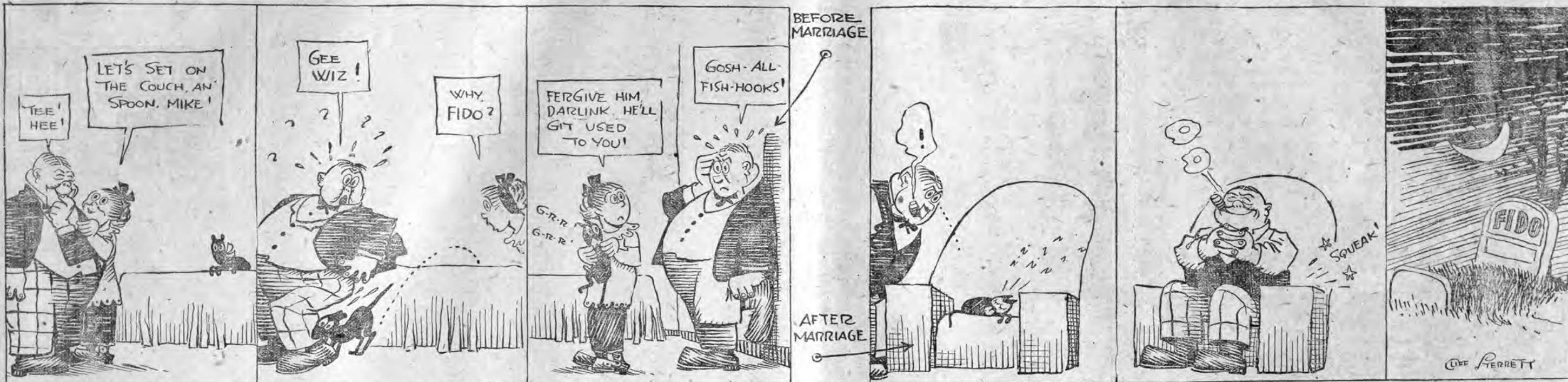
HUBBY KNOWS A THING OR TWO ABOUT THE MODERN DANCES.

By FARR



BEFORE AND AFTER

Drawn by Cliff Sterrett



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FOR THIS HAVE WE DAUGHTERS

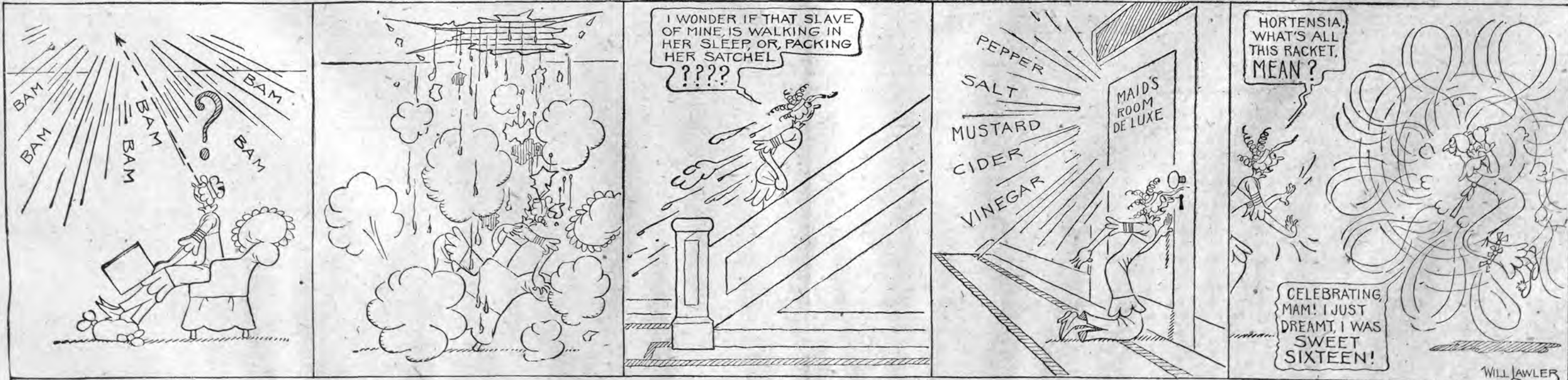


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Sisters of Eve

BUT IT WAS ONLY A DREAM.

By Lawler



WILL LAWLER

We make a specialty of Lodge and Society work as well as Printed Stationery Supplies in large or small quantities for all lines of trade.

Bring your orders to us and be convinced that we can give you the best possible printing service at reasonable prices.

PROGRESSIVE BUSINESS MEN ADVERTISE

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ROOSEVELT, N. J.

Capital \$25,000.00 Surplus and Profits, \$40,000.00
Member Federal Reserve Bank.

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS ACCOUNTS
Always at your service.

PRINTING

THE VERY BEST that we can do is none too good for our patrons — and this applies to those who give us small tasks to perform as those entrusting the biggest contracts to us. THE ROOSEVELT NEWS would not be "the home of good printing" were this not true of our service.

The ROOSEVELT NEWS
THOS. YORKE, Sole Owner
Telephone 310

We now have one of the best equipped printing plants in Middlesex County and are prepared to turn out all classes of printing in the shortest possible time.

Pretty Christmas Gifts

CRETONNE KNITTING BAG.

She who has not a knitting bag must feel like a stranger in a strange land. Christmas will give opportunity to provide her with this requisite of the woman in polite society. Also to replace knitting bags that have grown shabby with use.

Those of cretonne have everything to recommend them. They are cheer-



ful and durable and they are inexpensive as bags go.

The handsome bag in the picture is made of tan cretonne with black stripe and Japanese designs in brilliant colors and foliage. It is lined with bright green satin and finished with clusters of satin-covered apples in tan, red and green at each side.

The handles are of thin wood and are wound with a flat gold braid.

LOLLYPOPS FOR YOUNGSTERS.

If Santa Claus finds himself short of money anywhere we invite his attention to those dressed-up lollypops. They will delight the children. A lollypop is a flat piece of candy on the end of a stick and it lasts a long time.

All sorts of little figures of things animate and inanimate are made by



dressing up lollypops in crepe paper. One end of the stick is thrust into a disk of heavy cardboard and arms and legs are provided by small wires fastened about the stick. The faces are painted on wax paper, over the lollypop. Fruits and vegetables, fairies, soldiers, dolls, dancing girls, clowns—there is no limit to the things that can be made in this way.

RIBBONS AND LACES IN CAPS.

Along comes Christmas, each year attended by a bevy of adorable breakfast caps always prettier than those of other years. Here are two which will



solve at once the problem of what to give to the friend you hope to please.

The little cap at the top is a glorified and frivolous version of the sun-bonnet. It is made of val lace edging and insertion in a flat medallion-shaped piece over the top of the head and a little cape that hangs from the back. A band of pink moire ribbon is brought across the top of the cap and ties in the back at the nape of the neck. It is encouraged to be useful and stay in place by the company of clusters of the finest chiffon roses.

A band of hemstitched taffeta, edged with lace and trimmed with a zig-zag band of little blossoms, makes the other enticing cap. It fastens at the side under a bow of narrow satin ribbon, with snap fasteners.

TO PUT UP CHRISTMAS TREE

Cut Stem at a Length to Make It Fit Tightly Between Floor and Ceiling.

The best way to stand a tree up firmly is to cut the stem at such a length that it will fit tightly between floor and ceiling, an average height of eight or nine feet in most modern houses. Fair-sized trees are so much longer than this distance that enough may be cut off to permit the stem to be rigid and the tree still maintain a desirable shape, the upper branches hugging the ceiling so closely as nearly or quite to hide the top. This may give the generally pleasing aspect of a tree growing up through the ceiling, and a further carrying out of the idea is the cloud-like draping of the ceiling immediately around the tree by festoons of white tissue or crepe paper. If the cut upper end shows put a round disk of bright red cardboard between end wood and ceiling.

Set the butt of the tree in a pan of water, keeping the pan nearly full. By this means the needles of the spruce

NECKWEAR FOR CHRISTMAS.

No more acceptable present can be found for any woman young or old than the collar and cuff sets of organdie which add so much to the tailored suit or the one-piece frock. For the younger women these sets are shown in pale tints or in white with ruffles in light



colors. In all-white they are suitable to any age.

The set pictured is a favorite for street wear or with tailored suits. It is of white organdie having little ruffles in light tan color. Handsome sets are also made of white and cream or ivory satin but nothing is more durable or dainty than organdie.

CHRISTMAS CANDLES.

This year's Christmas candles will be dressed out with shades in red, white and blue, as well as in the accustomed red and green. Here are two, among many others, in which the national colors are skillfully used to make graceful shades. The shade at the left is mainly red with white and blue in ruffles and braided strands about the top and bottom.

White over red in the other candle makes a pretty background for small



flags pasted to the crepe paper. This shade is tied about the top with narrow blue ribbon.

A tiny basket and box for salted nuts, or confections, are shown with the candles. The basket is made of braided strands of paper in red, white and blue, to match the candle at the left, while the box is a repetition of white over red, tied with blue ribbon as in the shade of the other candle.

THE LANTERN BAG.

No matter how many laundry bags have vainly besought our male friends to be orderly, this lantern bag has every chance of success in fulfilling its mission. It is a thing of beauty that will never be relegated to a closet, but is destined to spend its days hung



in a conspicuous place to be admired. Its eviled owner cannot lose sight of it or refuse to behave as he should when soiled collars or handkerchiefs are to be disposed of.

The lantern bag makes a beautiful gift for anyone and is made of Japanese silk, red velvet and gold braid. It is finished with handsome silk tassels and suspended by a silk cord. A cover is made for the top of the lantern and fastened by the clip through the braid used for binding.

ORIGIN OF CARDINAL'S RED HAT.

It is a tradition that the red hat of the cardinal is due to the following circumstance: The Countess of Flanders complained to Innocent the Fourth that in a great assemblage she could not distinguish cardinals from abbots and other great personages of the church. Accordingly, at the council at Lyons in 1245, the pope prescribed that the red hat should replace the mitre; and ever since that time the symbol of the cardinal's rank has been a red hat. Since the year 1464 red robes have been worn by cardinals; the purple robes, which were decreed by Boniface the Eighth, are worn only in Lent and Advent.

Grandmas Not So Old. Esther gazed long and earnestly at the picture of a be-capped and be-spectacled little old lady that headed her reading lesson. "Miss Brown," she said, wonderingly, at last, "they don't make grandmothers nearly so old now-days as they used to, do they?"

Acceptable Christmas Presents

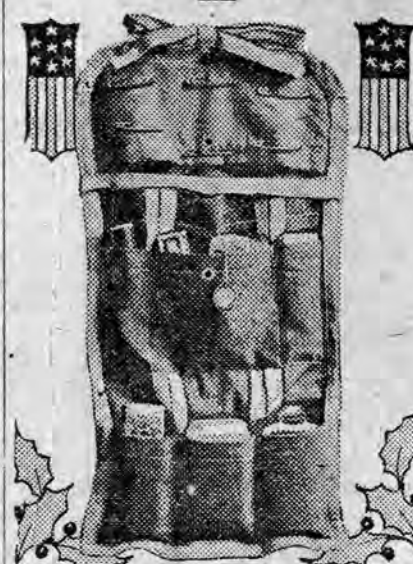
CHRISTMAS APRONS.



It would not seem like Christmas if no dainty and ornamental aprons appeared among the gifts displayed for women. They belong to the festival. Like Christmas trees and candles, and Christmas time usually provides a supply for the coming year.

Two new and attractive Christmas aprons pictured here, show them to be as gay and frivolously inclined as ever. They are of fine batiste with inserts and edgings of lace. Either ribbon or batiste may be used for the ties but in this instance they are of batiste.

KIT FOR THE NAVY LADS.



Here is a compact and comprehensive kit, designed to carry all the things needed by our boys in the navy, to keep them and their belongings fit and nifty. It is made of blue denim and a little red cotton-flannel, stitched with red thread and bound with a strong braid. Short lengths of braid sewed in it serve to hold comb, brushes, pencils, etc.

This kit carries an unbelievable number of things—among them these: Soap in a soap box, talcum powder, scrub brush, pencil with eraser, paper, post cards, black and white thread, needles, pins, safety pins, tooth brush, tooth paste, bone buttons, bachelor buttons, safety pins, corneob pipe, bag of tobacco and has room to spare for other things. It rolls up and is tied with the strong braid or tape used for binding it. One of these kits, fitted out, is a fine gift along with a gay little bag of sweets, or something equally foolish, for Christmas.

INVITING TELEPHONE GIRLS.



Pretty ladies, made of painted wood, conceal our telephones and invite us to tell secrets that will never be betrayed. These are the "pingoerft" girls and they make fascinating gifts to either men or women friends. Each one stands at the front of a small board on which the telephone is to be placed. The mouthpiece is unscrewed and when replaced forms the crown of a hat or springs from a high corsage bouquet or disappears altogether or is frankly in evidence, just as you will.

The pingoerft novelties are made of wood cut out from thin boards, painted white. The figures are outlined on them ready for painting and

SING OLD SONGS IN RUSSIA

People Retain Many Traditions of the Sun Worshipers During Festival of Yuletide.

In Russia, the enormous country which covers one-sixth of the land surface of the globe, and where upwards of 150,000,000 human beings celebrate in various ways the great winter festival of Yuletide, it will be found that the people retain many traditions of the sun worshippers, which shows that the season was once observed in honor of the sun's power.

Russia to most minds is a country of cold, darkness, oppression and suffering, and this is true to an altogether lamentable extent. But it is also a country of warmth, brightness, freedom and happiness.

There are certain general features of the Yuletide observance that are typical of the country. One is the singing of their ancient Kolyada songs, composed centuries ago by writers who are unknown. They may have been sacrilegious songs in heathen days, but are

each is painted to suit the individual taste. The little figure at the left is holding her hat and, when she is placed, the mouthpiece of the phone becomes the crown of it.

DAINTY CAMISOLES.



Camisoles—that is corset covers, by a less matter-of-fact name—are never neglected when the Christmas list of salable finery is made up by buyers for the big shops. This year they have presented shoppers with many lovely camisoles of ribbon, or net and ribbon combined, or crepe georgette and ribbon. Those shown in the picture are in pale pink, which is the favored color for fine underwear.

Very wide satin ribbon, decorated with small tucks, lace insertions and French knots in pink and blue silk, serves to produce the camisole at the top of the picture. It is edged with a frill of pink crepe and supported by shoulder straps of satin ribbon.

The camisole below it is made of fine, white net, banded with satin ribbon. The same ribbon is used for shoulder straps and for drawing up the fullness over the bust. It is finished with a small bow at the front. A flat elastic run in a narrow hem in the net, adjusts the camisole to the waist, shabby with use.

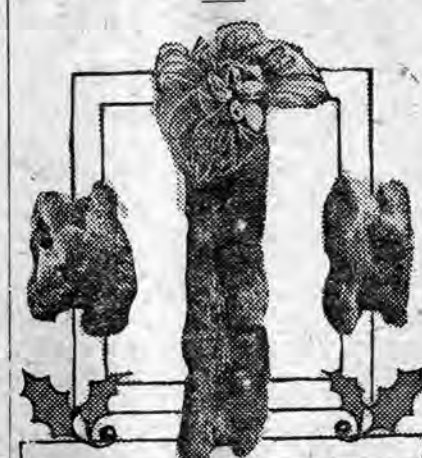
CAP AND SLIPPERS TO MATCH.



Just the newest things in breakfast caps are of Chinese inspiration and among them appears the cap with malline crown and wired lace frill for a brim that is shown in the picture. Narrow bands of ribbon, joined in a rosette on the top of the head, support the lace frill and a narrow gold braid at the head of the frill adds a rich touch to this bit of finery.

The bedroom slipper in the hand of the fair wearer of the cap is made of satin ribbon sewed to a soft sole and gathered about the top. It is held on by a narrow band of flat elastic, covered with shirred ribbon.

COZY CHRISTMAS NECKWEAR.



Among the prettiest gifts for Christmas appears this set made of chenille braid and fur. The chenille is woven in alternating, diagonal stripes of red and black and the neckband and cuffs are lined with soft, black satin. Soft, glossy bands of black fur are sewed on the edges of the collar and cuffs and the ends of each fasten together with snap fasteners.

On the collar there is a rosette of puffs of black malline, centered with a cluster of tiny, dark, red roses and their foliage.

To measure the air pressure in automobile tires a gauge has been invented that is the same size as a lead pencil and can be as easily carried.

Prevent Eye Strain.

Naturally, a great deal of eye trouble is not to be prevented, as it is all to often indigenous to the individual, but some of it may be. Constant eye strain will bring on serious and sometimes incurable trouble, and that is one of the things which one can prevent. Avoid reading or sewing—in fact, all close work—in a dim light, and—what is just as important—see that the light is coming from the right direction. Never work with a light shining directly into your eyes. It should fall upon your work, and your eyes should be shielded from its glare by a softly colored shade of some sort. It is best to have the light over the left shoulder, if such a thing is possible.

Samples Wanted.

"Is this your advertisement in the paper for the recovery of a black-and-tan terrier?" a gentleman asked his friend. "Yes," was the reply. "But you never had a dog to lose?" "I know," said the advertiser, "but I want one now, and I think I can make a good choice from the animals that will be brought to me!"

Bowser, He Invites—But He Will Never Do So Again

(Copyright, 1917, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Three or four weeks ago Mr. Bowser had to go out into the country to look at a piece of land for a would-be customer. He found the farmer a rather shiftless man, who had many woes and misfortunes to relate.

There was shiftlessness and want of care apparent everywhere. Even the hens cackled in a despairing way, and the old cow bawled as if in search for a change of climate. The family consisted of a wife and four children. The children were like a stepladder—two, four, six and eight

years old, and so in want of vitality and ambition that they could not get up a dispute among themselves. The wife was tall and thin, and melancholy. She told Mr. Bowser, as soon



"What are you doing here?" in a not unkindly voice.

"Why, we have come to stop with you a week," was the reply. "Paw and maw are in the house, and your wife has been awfully good to us. She has shown us every room in the house and all of us have passed the cat."

Mr. Bowser came near fainting away, but got the grip on his emotions and managed to climb the front steps and open the door. The farmer and his wife were in the hall to greet him with outstretched hands, and the farmer shouted:

"Here's the old boy himself! You invited us to stay a week with you, and we have come to stay."

Mr. Bowser did not look at Mrs. Bowser. He was afraid of falling dead if he did so. When dinner was served all trooped down, and the farmer and his flock ate as never before. They carried the burden of the conversation, and they enjoyed themselves as if it had been their first circus. The evening was worn away in some old way, and at ten o'clock Mr. Bowser faced Mrs. Bowser in their own bedroom. He was prepared to die, and he was going to die as a brave man should.

"Well?" she queried, as she looked him in the eyes.

"Don't say one word—not one word," he whispered. "If you'll go through with this thing, I will give you fifty dollars in cash to buy clothes with."

She said nothing further, and the rest of the week was devoted to the family without a complaint. That family had what the farmer called a rip-roaring old time. They drummed on the piano; they almost drove the cat mad; they destroyed two or three rugs; they broke up furniture, and they blew out the gas. Finally the day came when they were to depart. They remained just a week to the minute, and, as they stood on the front steps, satchels in hand, they shook hands with Mrs. Bowser and bade her an effusive good-by, and almost collected a crowd in front of the house by so doing. The farmer felt it his duty to return from the gate and climb the steps to shake

hands over again, and say to Mrs. Bowser:

"Tell the old boy that I shall always love him for this, and you can take it that we shall be grateful to you as long as we live. Tell him that the melancholy is gone, and the loneliness is gone, and the first thing I shall do when I reach home will be to put a new hinge on the gate, and hustle around to brighten up things."

And when Mr. Bowser reached home, hours later, all that Mrs. Bowser said to him was:

"They got off about three o'clock."

"Oh, they did, eh?" was his reply; and he felt in his vest pocket and pulled out a fifty-dollar bill and handed it over.

"How came you to let the farm run down so bad?" was queried.

"Loneliness and melancholy, sir," was the reply. "When a man is lonely and melancholy, he don't care a rip how things go. I can see as well as you can that the fences are rotting away, the old barn is about ready to fall down and there ought to be a hustling man around here. That's the reason I want to sell. I want to get away from this loneliness. We all want to see something new and exciting."

"Why don't you come up to the city for a week?"

"Say, that would jest fit us, but we might as well think of going to Heaven. Where's the money to pay our expenses? If we could get away for a week, we'd come home here full of ambition, and the old cow would hardly know any of us, but there's no use wasting breath in talking about it."

Mr. Bowser's heart was touched. He felt pity for the whole family. He cast around in his mind for some way out for the unfortunates. He did not mean to say what he did say, but found himself remarking:

"Why, if you think you could leave the farm for a week, you can all come up town and stop for a week and I won't cost you a red cent."

As soon as Mr. Bowser uttered the above words, he felt a chill come over him and would have recanted if he could, but it was too late.

Mr. Bowser went away, and he didn't get his normal feeling back until he reached home. Then he had about forgotten the incident that the farmer had accepted his invitation, and that he would ever show up was a thing to be regarded as impossible. He remarked to Mrs. Bowser that he didn't buy the land, but said nothing further; but the other day he was treated to the surprise of his life. As he came up to dinner he saw four children at his gate, as if awaiting his appearance. When he came nearer they all rushed for him, and seized his clothing wherever they could, and shouted a glad welcome to him. He was surprised for a moment, and then he recognized the lonely children of the lonely farmhouse.

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Why That Lame Back?

Morning lameness, sharp twinges when bending, or an all-day back-ache; each is cause enough to suspect kidney trouble. Get after the cause. Help the kidneys. We Americans go it too hard. We overdo, overeat and neglect our sleep and exercise and so we are fast becoming a nation of kidney sufferers. 72% more deaths than in 1880 is the 1910 census story. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A Pennsylvania Case

Morris A. L. Reinert, 233 N. Lambert St., Allentown, Pa., says: "A cold on my kidneys weakened me, and I suffered terribly from pains in the small of my back. For quite a while I couldn't work. The kidney secretions were filled with sediment, and I had no control over them. After a doctor's medicine failed, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They did me a world of good and best of all, the benefit has lasted."

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

Protect Your Family
From Winter Colds
with
Hale's Honey
Of Horehound and Tar
It stops coughs before they become serious. Contains no opium nor anything injurious.
Sold by all druggists.
Hale's Teething Drops
Stop the Pain

Quickstep Shoe
HAS THE HIGH COST OF SHOE AFTER YOU GET IT!
"Quickstep" and "See Money" are women's shoes direct from the manufacturer and save some of the profit that is made on your shoes. You will like our shoes because they are comfortable, and you will appreciate the money saved in buying from us.
WE GUARANTEE to satisfy you or return your money. Send for Big Fall Catalogue. You can't help but be pleased with styles and prices.
Quickstep Shoe Co., Box 264, Berlin

KOLOX
Clears the head quickly. Immediately relieves NASAL CATARRH, HEAD COLDS, ASTHMA, HAY FEVER and other nasal impactions. KOLUX is a vegetable, antiseptic powder and contains no habit forming drugs. Order from your druggist or direct from us. \$1.50, 25c.
THE KOLOX CO., 1328 Broadway, New York

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
A toilet preparation of merit. Stops itching humors. For restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 60c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 50-1917.

Best Soldier a Middleweight. It isn't the big 170-pounders that the examining boards who have been choosing recruits for the new National army greet with enthusiasm, says Milestones. It's the little chap who weighs about 140 and hasn't a pound to spare that is the real prize for military service.

Tests made at Princeton and in the training camps go to show that weight for weight, a man of this build handles himself more effectively. He scores relatively low in strength tests, but remarkably high in endurance. He is adaptable when it comes to the modifications of diet that life in camp makes necessary and he can stand inspection with full equipment on a hot day and smile, while the big fellow wilts and falls out.

WATCH YOUR SKIN IMPROVE

When You Use Cuticura—The Soap to Purify and Ointment to Heal.

On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Continue this treatment for ten days and note the change in your skin. No better toilet preparations exist.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Responsibility. "Prohibition has made a great change in Crimison Gulch," commented the occasional visitor.

"Yes," replied Three Finger Sam. "I never saw the settlement so quiet and polite."

"How do you account for it?"

"Well, liquor is no longer handy as an excuse for reckless talk and everybody's nerves have steeled down so that if a man should reach for a gun it 'ud have to mean something."

True Perhaps. Lady—I should think you would work instead of begging for your living.

Tramp—I do, ma'am. Lady—Then why are you asking me for money?

Tramp—That's my profession, ma'am. But if you knew how hard it is to get a nickel out of some folks you'd never accuse me of not working."

Woman's Viewpoint. A woman's idea of a good husband is one who is liberal with his money, and always leaves the bathroom as tidy as he found it.

Use for Molehills. Molehills are foundations upon which real estate dealers have been known to build mountains.

The foundation of true happiness is being satisfied with present possessions.

When Your Eyes Need Care
Try Murine Eye Remedy
No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 60c each as Druggist or mail. Write to Free Eye Book, 311 N. LAKE ST. CHICAGO



HELP! The Red Cross Needs You

"And above all things have fervent charity among yourselves: for charity shall cover the multitude of sins."--I Peter 4:8

Agonized Europe cries for your aid. Make Christmas really worth while by answering generously the appeal of the Red Cross Society. Read this stirring article by Charles Lee Bryson

They have existed, so that the Germans may no longer be responsible for their starving to death.

The Red Cross would not be true to itself or to the people who have founded it and are supporting it, if it did not do everything it could to comfort and help these sorrow-stricken ones. The relief of human suffering is its sole object, and it has never withheld its hand when there was anguish to be

fighting line were not our own American boys, the Red Cross would be bound to do all it could for them. But they are our own. We do not fully realize it yet, but we will later on. From every city, every village, every farming community, from almost every family in the whole land, one or more boys will help fill the lines in France—and it is for them, for your friends and mine, for your relatives and mine, that the Red Cross is working.

It is going to take men and women by the million, working all their spare time, and a good deal of time which they do not now think they can spare. And it is going to take hundreds of millions of dollars—all we can spare, and maybe all we have, whether or not we think we can spare it. Belgium is crushed, Serbia is obliterated, Rumania is little more than a memory, Russia is impotent, Italy is bearing a heavy cross, France is immortal in spirit but growing thin. There are left chiefly the British lion and the American eagle, and the English-speaking boys who bear them aloft. If they fall, civilization is dead.

There is no longer any question that civilization is fighting for its very life. Germany has set out to force the whole world to live under the German imperialistic plan. President Wilson, in his now-famous Buffalo speech, said:

"It is amazing to me that any group of people should suppose that any reforms planned in the interest of the people can live in the presence of Germany strong enough to undermine or overthrow them by intrigue of force. . . . Any man who supposes that the free industry and enterprise of the world can continue if the Pan-German plan is achieved and German power fastened upon the world, is as fatuous as the dreamers of Russia."

There never has been any question that the American soldier will fight to death, if need be, when once he begins the job. It is the task of the American Red Cross to so supply and fortify those boys that just as few of them as possible may be sacrificed.

That is what the Red Cross has in mind when it comes to your house, or your office, or your kitchen door, or wherever you may be found, and asks you to be one of the 15,000,000 Red Cross members to stand back of those boys in khaki. This is not to be a money campaign. Money is the least important matter of this moment. What is wanted is members. The Red Cross wants these 15,000,000 men, women and children banded together in chapters, organized into committees, and trained to the minute to do whatever is needed for the boys in France and for their families at home, and for those suffering ones who have lost everything but bare life.

If the call is for warm clothing, it wants these 15,000,000 trained to make and turn out the kind of garments needed so that they may go by train, road and shipload at once. If it is for knitted goods—there has already been a call for 6,000,000 knitted articles and it is almost or quite filled by now—these 15,000,000 must be organized to get yarn and knit, or get others to knit, and deliver the goods at once. And if it is for bandages and gauze dressings and other things for the wounded, as assuredly it will be many a time, there must be a trained Red Cross membership to get them made and in the hospitals in time to save life.

God help the American army in that day if the people have not been quick to unite with the Red Cross and supply the things the wounded boys must have. And God pity you and me in the days when the boys come back from over there—such of them as come home—and listen to the excuses we will try to make if we fail to keep them supplied with everything they need in their fight for us.

There will be another call for money before long. When the country gave \$100,000,000 to the Red Cross war council last summer, the great men at the head of it estimated that, by careful spending, they could make it last six months. The next call probably will be for a larger sum, maybe as much as a quarter of a million dollars. If so, the American people must give it. Every cent goes for relief work. In what he termed his "public accounting," Henry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross war council, said in a recent speech that of every dollar given the Red Cross for relief work, about \$1.02 is spent for relief. What he meant is that not one cent goes for overhead expense, which is cared for in another way, but that the whole fund, together with about 2 per cent interest which it accumulated while in bank, goes for relief.

All that will come later, when the Red Cross needs more money to carry on its work of mercy.

What it needs now is members—10,000,000 added to the 5,000,000 it now has. Every member should be at least of the class called "Magazine Members." It costs \$2 a year, and entitles the members to the really wonderful Red Cross Magazine every month, filled with news and colored pictures of what the great order is doing all over the earth.

If you are a member, renew; if not, become one when the Red Cross committee comes. It is merely trying to get you to help win your war, and care for the unlucky—who may be some of your own family.

HAD LITTLE DESIRE TO ROAM

The Americans have contributed largely to the European spirit of patronage. Each year, in hordes, they traveled to Europe, breathless with curiosity and with haste, curious of dress and bearing (to European eyes) and nasal as to speech with reverence and familiarity amazing contending.

"Why do the Americans love so to tear over the world?" I once heard an old French lady ask. It was incomprehensible to her, this mania for leaving home. Her desire of happiness was to stay forever in one place.—Exchange.

HELPED ITALY INTO WAR

D'Annunzio, Poet-Aviator, Alleged to Have Inflamed Minds of People, Declaration Following.

Perhaps more than any one individual, D'Annunzio, the poet-aviator, helped to bring Italy into the war. This is an aspect of his career not by any means generally understood, says the New York Evening Post.

In the spring of 1915 Italy was still uncertain as to her final decision. Giolitti, advocate of peace, while no longer in control of the government, still retained enormous political power. The action of the country was as yet doubtful, when this maker of over-wrought, sensuous poetry and prose, this writer who had been termed the last word in decadent and hot-house literature, landed on his native soil after a five years' absence, and commenced his crusade. The ostensible reason for his visit was an address he had to make at Quarto, where 55 years before Garibaldi had embarked with his valiant "thousand," the real object his desire to drive Italy into the war.

From Quarto his trip to Rome was a triumphal progress, punctuated with impassioned oratory. He arrived in Rome just in time to forestall Giolitti, who had forced the Salandra cabinet to announce its resignation.

One hundred and fifty thousand people welcomed D'Annunzio in the Piazza delle Terme. In the chamber of deputies he was hailed as the country's savior, and the Italian parliament answered his appeal with a declaration of war. Surely a strange Tyrtaeus, but one not afraid to sacrifice his life on behalf of his country.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss. Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1888. (Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Status of Arab Nation.

The Arab nation is without money for natural resources. Its territory contains neither mineral nor external agricultural wealth—but the redemption of Mesopotamia will afford the Arab of the future opportunity for aggrandizement. There, under semi-independence, after barrages on the Tigris and Euphrates have been built by British energy and cash, Baghdad may rise to a higher scale of learning, splendor and wealth than under the caliph of Haroun al Raschid.

Of the entire outcome from the war, therefore, notes a correspondent, the Arab renaissance is assuredly not the least momentous. Historically, it will mark the advent of a new era; ethnologically it becomes a charming study of futurists of literature.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 50 cent bottles.—Adv.

Some Speed Car.

"What did you do yesterday?" "I simply took me for a drive out in the country in his new car." "Has P'smythe got a new car?" "Well, he calls it a car, but I'd call it a thunderbolt." "What kind of a car is it?" "It's this kind of a car: The man who is driving says: 'Isn't that a fine view ahead of us?' And you say, 'Yes, wasn't it!'"

Retribution.

"Bliggins says he wants to go into business and be his own boss." "It would serve him right. Bliggins makes about the meanest boss ever known."

Washington federal department employees bought \$10,000,000 Liberty loan bonds.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

Net Contents 15 Fluid Draughts
900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN
Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea, and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom—Infancy.
Facsimile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*
THE CASTORIA COMPANY, NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Carter's Little Liver Pills
You Cannot be Constipated and Happy
A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living
Genuine bears signature *Dr. J. C. Hutchins*

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

Collecting Military Stamps.
Collectors in the United States are now gathering postmarks of letters sent from the American camps in France, which are stamped "U. S. Army Postal Service." They figure that if anything definite results from the peace talk, the expeditionary force's postmark will be valuable because of its comparative rarity, as they believe that most of the letters coming to the United States from the soldiers abroad are sent to close friends and relatives who, for sentimental reasons, will have the missives, envelopes and all.

The Poilu Magnificent.
After one of the battles near Verdun a Poilu who had distinguished himself for conspicuous gallantry was called over by an officer. "Of what religion are you?" he asked. The sailor saluted and respectfully replied: "I am of that religion that looks God in the eyes." He is the "Poilu magnificent."—Capt. Gustav P. Capart in the New York Herald.

Bananas Cheap and Nutritious.
During the year 1917 more than six billion bananas were imported into North America. Three of these bananas weigh about a pound and cost generally about five cents. At five cents a pound bananas may claim to be as cheap and nutritious a food as any on the market at present prices.

Being a Millionaire.
A nice thing about being a millionaire is the anxiety of all the merchants to sell you goods on credit.

Camouflage Helps.
Beauty undressed may be all right in some cases, but a little dressing always improves the turkey.

It isn't so much a matter of time as it is of disposition that so many things we could do are left undone.

IT WILL take not fewer than 15,000,000 members of the American Red Cross to take care of the sick and wounded soldiers, look after their families, and relieve the sufferings of the women and children and old men of war-torn lands. Fifteen million members! That means 10,000,000 new members, and the Red Cross has set out to get them before the sun sets on Christmas day.

They are to be known as Christmas members, these 10,000,000 new ones, and it is in the Christmas spirit that they are to be recruited—the spirit of unselfishness, of caring for the afflicted, of alleviating suffering.

While it is getting these new members, the 5,000,000 who now wear the Red Cross emblem are giving all the Christmas cheer they can to the boys in khaki. They need it. Tens of thousands of them, and it may be hundreds of thousands, are now in France with Pershing, facing the terrible Germans across the desolate waste of No Man's Land. Millions more are to go after them, and other and still other millions until the foe which claims the world for Germany is willing to go home and behave as a civilized nation.

They will have a cheery Christmas this year. Every man in France will have a little packet from "home," with the love and good wishes of the American people—and that means a lot to the young fellow who perhaps never before spent Christmas away from his home folks. It will put a smile into him for the task ahead.

The men on this side, waiting in the training camps for their turn to go across, will also have as merry a Christmas as the Red Cross can provide. Christmas trees, with gifts of some kind, bearing a world of cheer and hope from the great heart of the American people, will greet every man in uniform, wherever he may be.

This Christmas will be a merry one for the whole of the army and navy. The boys have not been long away from home, they have had almost none of the hardships of war, and they come to the feast with light hearts.

War has taken almost no toll from them thus far. Belgium and France, Serbia and Rumania, Great Britain and her colonies, Russia and Italy, have borne the brunt of frightfulness and our boys have been spared. So it will be a merry Christmas for them.

Next year it will be different. The pinch of privation will be felt in the land—voluntary, to a great extent, but it will be felt. There will be less to eat and less to wear, and millions to be fed and clothed who no longer produce, and all the nation will save all it can to give to those who are fighting, and to those defenseless ones on the other side who have nothing.

And there will be gaps in the ranks, and there will be full hospitals. There is where the Red Cross comes in—wherever there is disaster. The hospital buildings, the equipment, the surgical supplies, the surgeons and nurses and orderlies, the ambulances and the drivers and the stretcher shoulders of the Red Cross. It will carry it, because it has the backing of the American people; and in the meantime it must carry the load of the nations which have already suffered more than three years of frightfulness.

Here are some of the things the American Red Cross is right now doing in France; where it has spent \$10,000,000. These extracts were taken from a report by the Paris headquarters to Henry P. Davison, chairman of the Red Cross war council, which raised a fund of \$100,000,000 for its work:

"We have just given \$1,000,000 for needy sick and wounded French soldiers and their families.

"Our hospital distributing service sends supplies to 3,423 French military hospitals, and is laying in a large stock for future needs.

"Our surgical dressings service supplies 2,000 French hospitals, and is preparing immense supplies for our own armies.

"We are operating at the front line, in co-operation with the French Red Cross, ten canteens, and are preparing for 20 more; and at six canteens for French soldiers at railway stations we are serving about 20,000 men a day.

"We have opened a children's refuge and hospital at a point where several hundred children have been gathered to keep them from danger of gas and shell fire. At another point we have established a medical center and a traveling dispensary to accommodate 1,200 children.

"We are making arrangements on a large scale to help refugee families through the winter with clothing, beds, shelter, and for this work the entire devastated portion of France has been divided into six districts with a resident Red Cross delegate in each. Warehouses have been established at four points to which are shipped food, clothing, bedding, beds, household utensils and agricultural implements.

"We have a large central warehouse in Paris, and distribution warehouses at important points from the Swiss border to the sea. Two hundred tons of supplies are arriving in Paris daily, and 125 tons are shipped to branch warehouses."

From other authorities word has come that the Germans are driving back into France, through Switzerland, the ragged, sick, hungry and homeless women and children of the conquered districts of France at the rate of 30,000 a month. Held in captivity for more than three years, they are now driven forth even from the ruins in which

The Germans are using a special sky-rocket, as an anti-aircraft measure. Bursting, it illuminates a wide area. So intense is the glare that aviators coming within range of the device are temporarily blinded.

Whale meat has been selling in the California market at 22 1/2 cents a pound. This seems to be too high a price for popularity, although it is cheaper than beef, when the absence of waste is considered. The hotels and restaurants in San Francisco now have whale meat daily on their menus.

Investigators say that salmon find their way into rivers by means of the presence of acids or alkalis, which, of course, varies in different streams. Even when they are a long way out at sea, says the Youth's Companion, they can discover the trace that will lead them to the bay and the stream that they seek. It thus becomes unnecessary to appeal to a "homing instinct" to explain the return of certain salmon to certain rivers or the "running" of herring to certain localities.

Stucco for Renovating House. Many men will "spruce up the old place" when they will not tear down and rebuild. Sometimes it is sentiment, sometimes economy. Renovation can do a lot more than improve the looks of the house. Remodeling and overcoating with stucco make the walls fire-resistant—lowering insurance premiums and increasing safety. It makes the home easier to heat in winter, cooler in summer, and often lowers the cost of repairing or repainting.

MUCH IN LITTLE

Shirts caused by the war have enabled England to develop its top and phonograph needle industries.

The production of pig iron in Canada during the first six months of 1917 amounted to 585,998 net tons, compared with 562,097 tons during the corresponding period of 1916.

It is becoming a custom among non-Christian Chinese of Borneo to go to the Methodist chapel for their marriage ceremonies.

Stop! Women and consider these facts Every statement made in our advertisements is true. Every testimonial we publish is genuine and honest, which proves that LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND Is the greatest remedy for women's ills known LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES

War-Prohibition.

Next Sunday morning at the regular church service, Mr. Simpson will speak on War Prohibition. The revelations of the deplorable and outrageous conditions in England due to her effort to tolerate the liquor traffic during war time is bringing home to Americans the injustice of asking millions of people to stint themselves on food-stuffs while every day brewers destroy in drink enough food to make hundreds of thousands of loaves of bread; the folly, over which Prohibition Canada is so fiercely indignant right now, of sending over a Prohibition army and navy only to have our regulations broken down by the contrary regulations and the open public houses and adjacent brothels of England; the crime against our home population, our returning soldiers, and generations yet unborn, of allowing open saloons on every corner in which multitudes of people, seeking relief from the racking strain and the numbing monotony and hardship of war, shall drink and drink until one-third of the drinkers are the drunkards (as in England) are women, and the moral disintegration of the home life is beyond belief, and the virus of alcohol and venereal disease ready to poison millions of children yet unborn. With France resolutely prohibitive on absinthe (comparable to our whisky), Russia, Canada and Australia gone absolutely dry, there can be no excuse for any further trifling with the drink business. Congress is scheduled to take up the question of War-Prohibition next Monday. Voters who favor this measure, and even those who aren't voters, should write to their Congressman at once. The subject of Mr. Simpson's evening sermon will be "Ought, or Must?"

The regular Christian Endeavor topic announced for the meeting next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock is "War or Peace." An interesting discussion is expected. All are welcome.

The Fountain at the Corner.

Beranger is best known for his bacchanalian songs. One night he was at supper with Dumas the elder. The younger Dumas, who was present, was passing through his college course and at that period was exhibiting those characteristics which unfortunately developed in later life. Noticing that Beranger had drunk only water, he somewhat indiscreetly asked, "Where do you obtain, M. Beranger, all the wine which we find in your songs?" The poet's reply was, "From the fountain at the corner, my boy, and you would do well to make that the source of your inspiration."—London Spectator.

How Exclamations Originate.

"Halloo" and "hurrah" which are among the exclamations in common use, can be traced to curious origins. The author of "The Queen's English" tells us that the people of Carwood forest, Leicestershire, when they wish to hail any one at a distance call out not "halloo," but "hallowp." This, he takes it, is a survival of the times when one cried to another "A loop! A loop!" or, as we should say, "A woff! A woff!" "Hurrah," according to high authority, is derived from the Slavonic "hurra," "to paradise," a battery which evoked the prevailing belief that all soldiers who fell in the fight went straight up to paradise.—Pearson's Weekly.

Good Anyhow.

Norman McLeod was once preaching in a district in Ayrshire where the reading of a sermon is regarded as the greatest fault of which the minister can be guilty. When the congregation dispersed an old woman, overflowing with enthusiasm, addressed her neighbor: "Did ya ever hear anything sae gran? Wasna that a sermon?" All her expressions of admiration being met by a stolid glance, she shouted: "Speak, woman! Wasna that a sermon?" "He read it," said the other. To which she replied with indignant emphasis, "I wadna care if he had whistled it!"—London Mail.

One of the Family.

Mrs. West was on the street car one day when one of the passengers suffered an accident. The conductor took the names of the witnesses, but Mrs. West, to avoid being summoned to court, gave a fictitious name and address.

The next morning her colored cook ventured the remark "that man must 'a' been hurt mighty bad yesterday." "Oh, were you on the car, Miranda?" asked her mistress. "I didn't see you." "Yas'm, I was settin' right behind you."

"Well, Miranda, I hope they didn't get your name, for I couldn't spare you to go to court."

"Oh, no'm; I didn't give 'em my right name. They'll never find me."

"What 'd you tell them?" asked Mrs. West, wondering how far Miranda's imagination had led her.

"Well'm, I heard you says 'Mrs. Hawkins,' so I sez 'Miss Hawkins.'"—Harper's Magazine.

Peculiarities of Sleep.

A person absolutely without sleep for nine days will die. Sufferers from insomnia sometimes maintain that they have gone for weeks without sleeping, but it has been proved that they actually sleep without being aware of it. At a certain point sleep is inevitable, no matter what the bodily condition, the alternative being death.

A method of taming wild elephants is said to be that of depriving the animals of sleep when first caught. In a few days they become practically spiritless and harmless.

PERSONAL AND SOCIAL NOTES

Miss Margaret Walsh spent Saturday in Newark.

Miss L. Wolfe of Highland Park was a borough visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. D. J. Richards of Atlantic street was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Joseph Garvin has accepted a position in New York. He will reside there in the future. He had many friends here who regret his leaving.

Miss Gertrude Groener spent Saturday in Newark.

Mrs. Joseph Byrnes was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Dennis Fitzgerald spent Sunday in Elizabeth.

Corporal Frank Shipnoski of Camp Dix spent the week end at the home of his father on Bryant street.

John E. Burke spent Wednesday evening in Elizabeth.

Andrew Sprague of Perth Amboy spent Wednesday evening visiting friends here.

Seaman Leo Synott is spending a furlough with relatives in the borough.

Otto Staubach purchased a fine new horse during the past week.

George Swansen is improving at his home, having been sick for several weeks.

Mrs. Robert Dunne was a Newark visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. Frank Wilhelm has been very sick for the past week.

Miss Gladys Bishop was a Newark shopper on Monday.

Edwin S. Quin spent Monday in Plainfield on business.

Mrs. J. Bonnell of Atlantic street was an Elizabeth visitor on Monday, evening in Elizabeth.

Robert Dunn of Rahway was a borough visitor on Monday.

Joseph Hallihan of Long Island is visiting his brother, William Hallihan of Lowell street.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas D. Cheret are the proud parents of a daughter, born in the Elizabeth hospital on Monday night.

Charles A. Brady was a New Brunswick visitor on Monday.

Mrs. Thomas J. Mulvihill spent Monday shopping in Newark.

J. E. Waring, general superintendent of the General Chemical Corp. of Buffalo, spent the week end in the borough visiting friends.

Private Thomas Devereux of Camp Dix spent Sunday at the home of his parents on Washington avenue.

Thomas D. Cheret was an Elizabeth visitor yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. Began were Philadelphia visitors Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Ruth Richards spent last Saturday in Newark.

Miss Mary Filo was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Ross expect to make their home here again. Mr. Ross returned from Camp Dix where he had been in service for Uncle Sam.

Fred Aham was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Thomas Jarkway spent Saturday in New York.

Mrs. Martin Rock spent Saturday evening in Newark.

John Pety was a Jersey City visitor on Saturday evening.

A. Reuter of Elizabeth spent Friday evening here with friends.

Miss Margaret Trustum is progressing in the running of her new automobile.

Edward J. Coughlin was a New York visitor yesterday.

Miss Florence Meaney was sick for a few days.

Miss Hattie Bangs and Charles Crane were Newark visitors on Sunday evening.

John Harrigan and lady friend were out of town visitors on Sunday evening.

Edward J. Coughlin spent Sunday in Woodbridge.

Edward Lloyd is again about after a week of confinement to his home from the effects of a recent fire.

Street Commissioner Joseph W. Crane is improving, having been sick for several weeks.

Mrs. John Handrahan is very sick at her home in Leibig Lane.

James J. Mullan was an Elizabeth visitor on Monday.

Thomas Quinn of the U. S. S. New Jersey is spending a weeks vacation with his parents on Atlantic street.

Maurice Dunningan of Woodbridge spent Sunday morning in the borough on business.

John Teats was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Miss Elizabeth Whalen spent Saturday shopping in Newark.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Groener were Newark visitors on Saturday evening.

More Camouflage.

The honest farmer's apple crop has been dispatched to town. The barrels look this way on top.

And this is lower down:

The Scrap Book

He Thought It Was Safe.

The late Bishop Dudley of Kentucky used to relate with much relish an amusing experience that he once had in connection with waffles. At a fine old Virginia home-stead where he was a frequent guest the waffles were always remarkably good.

One morning as breakfast drew near an end the tiny little linen coated black boy who served at table approached the bishop and asked in a low voice: "Bishop, won't you have 'ner waffle?"

"Yes," said the genial bishop: "I believe I will."

"'Dey ain't no mo'," said the boy.

"Well," exclaimed the surprised gentleman, "if there aren't any more waffles what made you ask me if I wanted another one?"

"Bishop," exclaimed the boy, "yo's done 't ten a'ready, and I t'ought yeh wouldn't want no mo'!"—Youth's Companion.

Invitation.

"Come laugh with me, come play with me." The brook said to the child.

"My arms are full of bloom for thee, And all my ways are mild."

"Come follow me, come learn of me." To youth the river said.

"I'll show the way of life to thee, For thee shall love be spread."

"Come strive with me, come toil with me." The ocean hailed the man.

"Here shalt thou claim thy destiny, According to life's plan."

"If I have thou art the laureled years Shall end thy earnest quest, Give thee the joy that knows no tears And grant the perfect rest!"

A Different Cut Altogether.

Maclay Arbuckle says he went into a small eating house down in his native state of Texas a few years ago and ordered a meal.

"What'll you have to drink, boss?" inquired the dinky waiter after Arbuckle had decided what he would eat.

"Bring me a cup of tea," said Arbuckle.

"Yas, sah," said the waiter and started for the kitchen to execute the commission.

"Hold on a minute," said Arbuckle. "What sorts of tea have you here?"

"Jes' tea, boss; dat's all I knows about it—jes' plain drinkin' tea, hot an' cold."

"Haven't you any Ceylon tea?"

"Any See-whut, boss?"

"Ceylon tea—Ceylon! Haven't you any Ceylon tea?"

"Naw, sah; I's feared we ain't," confessed the dinky. Then he brightened. "But we's got some mighty nice Seelohn steaks."—Saturday Evening Post.

Superfluous Verbiage.

It was Sunday evening and likewise his first fall. She was entertaining him at the piano, and he was not fond of music. Of course she couldn't be expected to know that, poor girl! She was not particularly accomplished, but she didn't know what else to do, and he hadn't suggested anything. So she played on and on, occasionally skipping a few bars that she didn't remember and trusting to luck. Finally from sheer weariness and to make conversation she turned to him and said:

"Papa thinks it is wicked for me to play the piano on Sunday."

"Papa is certainly right," he replied wearily. "But why does he—er—spect-ly Sunday?"

It is perhaps needless to record that he was never again invited to that little flat.

In a Name.

"Oh, I do so love those romantic names one sees on the Pullmans!" she said as the train entered the Hoboken terminal. "See, there's an old Indian name," and she pointed to a car on whose side appeared "Klimawagon."

"Yes," drawled her companion as he gathered her wrap and other impedimenta preparatory to the rush for the tube, "but suppose you try spelling it backward."

And thus was romance spoiled.—New York Post.

A Ward Face.

Bobby's papa, who is a naval officer, took him to call upon the family of a brother officer who had just returned from a cruise to the tropics.

Among the treasures exhibited was a large red and blue parrot, whose appearance and conversational powers proved most fascinating to the little boy. While the grownups were engaged in talking over old times Bobby, left to his own devices, drew nearer to the parrot's cage, bent on making friends.

Presently there was a squawk from the parrot and a little frightened cry from Bobby, who ran to his father, exhibiting a bleeding forehead.

The little man was brave, though, as befitted the son of a sailor. He brushed away his tears and said:

"Gee, papa, but that bird has a hard face!"—Harper's Magazine.

The Bluff.

"The late General Funston," said a magazine editor, "hated a bluffer. Bluffers, he claimed, always gave themselves away."

"He often told a story about a bluffer who applied for a vacancy as tutor to a broker's son."

"The broker was an enthusiastic stamp collector, and he thought he might perhaps put the tutor to work cataloguing his stamps, so he asked the man:

He Followed His Bent

By F. A. MITCHEL

When I was a boy I remember hearing a conversation between my school-teacher and my mother. He had called to say to her that my scholarship was so poor that she might as well take me out of school and put me to work. Mother was so discouraged at this that the teacher, who was a kind hearted man, undertook to comfort her.

"To tell the truth," he said, "you can never tell what kind of a man a boy is going to make. For my part I believe in following one's bent. What we do well we usually do easily. Has Tommy ever shown especial adaptability for any particular work?"

"No."

"Well, I would advise you to let him do what he likes to do. Perhaps he will some day find out what he is fitted for."

"If I let him do that he will go fishing all the while."

It seemed to me that the teacher gave up trying to be optimistic for me, for he left my mother to console herself as best she could. I consoled myself for my worthlessness by taking my rod and going to the brook. It was full of trout, and I thought that I might as well get some for supper. I could at least do that even if I were a no-account boy. I brought home a fine string of fish.

Mother took me out of school and called on me to help her about the house. I was a very poor helper and hated the work. As soon as I could get my chores done I made off with my rod, and mother saw no more of me till I came home, always with a string of fish. That was the only way that I was really useful.

I could catch fish where all others failed. The reason for this was that I noted the habits of the fish and knew just when and where to look for them. I noticed that there was a certain kind of fly that trout would always take. I had no fly in my case that they would take with the same avidity. I caught one of these live flies and, taking it home, made one as near like it as I could. I had a box of paints, which served me very well. My artificial fly would not have pleased an entomologist, but it fooled the fish.

Some boy friends of mine spread the story of my making my own fly, and it got to the ears of the manager of a fishing tackle manufactory in the neighborhood. He came to see me one day and asked me about it. I showed him my artificial fly and how successful I had been with it. He told me that if I would catch one of the live flies of that species for him he would give me \$5 for it. I did so and got the money.

It seemed to me a large sum, and I felt very proud of it.

Several times on the way home I took it out of my pocket to have another good look at it.

When I took the bill to my mother and explained how I had got it, she said that it was probably the only \$5 I would ever make.

I used to talk about fish to other fishermen. They never tired of listening to me. One day when I was about nineteen years old one of them asked me to write out for him some points that I had told him. I did so, and he seemed very much pleased with what I gave him. He was an author and told me that if I would write an instruction book on angling he would put it in proper shape for me and submit it to his publisher. I put down a lot of things in a jumble; he arranged them all in good grammatical English, and the book was published with my name on the title page.

A couple of years after this I took a lot of notes I had made on the habits, the breeding and other information about fish, and with a little revision by my literary friend it was issued by the firm which had published my first book.

It was not long after this that a state fishery was established, and the government was looking for a superintendent. The governor had used my books on angling, and one day I was astonished to receive a letter from him asking if I would accept the position of superintendent of the state fishery with a fine salary.

I took the letter to my mother, and when she read it she threw her arms around me and hugged me.

"Who'd have thought," she said, "that a boy who wouldn't work and was bound to waste his time all day tied to a fish pole would ever come to any good?"

My position as superintendent of the state fishery at once gave me a wide reputation, and I was constantly called upon for information in matters pertaining to fish culture. A neighboring state offered me a better salary than I was being paid and rather than lose me my own state offered me a large advance, which I accepted and remained where I was.

By this time I was married, but I did not forget my old mother who had told my teacher that if her boy would do nothing but go fishing, she is now an enthusiastic advocate of letting a boy follow his own bent, even if that bent seems idleness.

Indeed, my success has made me a convert to this theory. To be especially successful in a work one must love it. I question if any one ever achieved any notable success in following a calling that was a drudgery to him. Hard work there is in almost any great attainment—work that is drudgery—but when the worker is buoyed up by a love for the main object he is striving to accomplish he can stand the necessary drudgery.

How to Smile All Day.

"Keep a smile on your face till 10 o'clock and it will stay there all day," says Douglas Fairbanks in the Woman's Home Companion.

In College Towns.

"What is the rent of your room, Henry? I suppose they ask a lot for it."

"Yes, all the time."—Harvard Lampoon.

Justice without wisdom is impossible.—Froude.

HABITS.

Carefully watch your habits in the forming. Nothing is easier to form than a habit. The first action breaks a path through an untrodden wilderness; the next widens it; the third makes a trodden highway. To beware of an evil habit is as important as to form a good one.



IN THE SERVICE of the NATION

Working shoulder to shoulder with representatives of the Government, facing and meeting greater demands for its service than any telephone system has ever met before, the Bell System is striving to keep your service up to its normal plane of efficiency.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE CO.

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You can run to a safe place, but you can't take your property with you.

INSURE, AND DO IT NOW!

"The Agency That Makes Good"

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GOERKE-KIRCH COMPANY ELIZABETH

THE GOERKE COMPANY NEWARK

YOU OWE IT TO YOURSELF TO DO YOUR XMAS SHOPPING AT EITHER ONE OF THESE TWO ECONOMY CENTERS

It matters not whether you come to Newark or Elizabeth to do your buying—in either city there is a Goerke Store splendidly ready to make your spending a pleasure and a profit—and this is well to remember now—while Xmas buying is at its height—for it is imperative that your money buy the most it is capable of—and it will do that at these stores.

WE FEATURE AN ENORMOUS STOCK OF PYRALIN WEAR AT LOWER THAN ELSEWHERE PRICES

HAIR BRUSHES Flat and concave; long or short bristle stock all perfectly grained at 1.50 to 5.98	heavy stock with velvet lining; in several new shapes and sizes: 1.25 to 5.98
HAND MIRRORS Pyralin ivory; solid stock; fitted with FRENCH plate mirror in red set and sprung designs regular or brunnet effect handles 1.25 to 5.98	PICTURE FRAMES of Pyralin Ivory; heavy stock; in long and squared designs; strongly made at 50c to 2.69
JEWEL BOXES And bracelet boxes; of Ivory Pyralin; 2.98 to 5.98	BOUDOIR CLOCKS Pyralin Ivory stock; fitted with best American movements, in new and novel designs 2.98 to 5.98

GOERKE-KIRCH CO. BROAD & WEST JERSEY STS. ELIZABETH

GOERKE CO. BROAD & CEDAR STS. NEWARK

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

ESTABLISHED 1908

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ROOSEVELT, N. J., DECEMBER 21, 1917.

THREE CENTS

COUNCIL TO HAVE ANOTHER MEETING

All Bills Paid—Petition of Lights for Fitch Street—U. S. Metals Refining Co. File Protest.

At the meeting of the borough council held at Fire House No. 2, on Monday night, Mayor Hermann presided and all councilmen were present. Councilman-elect Edward J. Coughlin was invited to sit at the council table.

Borough Clerk W. V. Quin presented his annual report of peddlers dog licenses accompanied with a check; report referred to finance committee, and check turned over to collector.

A petition from the property owners of Fitch street was presented, asking the council to place more lights on said street. The petition was received and referred to the light committee who were instructed to investigate and act on same at their convenience.

Fire Company No. 1 invited the Mayor and council to attend their banquet to be held on New Year's eve. This is an annual event at which the council usually attend. It was decided to attend in a body.

A communication was received from Company H, of 311th U. S. Infantry at Camp Dix, inviting the Mayor and council and officials to their Christmas entertainment, December 28th. The council will attend in a body.

The borough council received notice from the United States Metals & Refining Co. that they were filing a protest against the raising of valuation on their property. The notice was received and referred to the borough attorney. After all bills were audited by their proper committees, the rules were suspended, and the bills ordered paid.

The street committee reported that several small improvements were under way which they were finishing up. They expected a snow plow at most any time now.

Police committee reported that they had a new system of filing reports and applications of special borough marshals. The report was accepted and instructed to order application as per sample.

Several factories sent in lists of names of men of their plants they wished to have as special marshals. They were instructed to appear before the borough clerk to be sworn in. The police committee also reported that when all factories send in their names there would be a special force of about 100 men, outside of the regular borough police department.

The men approved and to be sworn in are as follows: B. W. Bangs, H. W. Carson, O. C. Compton, H. L. Holland, F. T. Iddings, R. S. Morris, E. E. Osborne, E. A. Saunders and S. C. Carson, all with the A. A. C. Co. For the Chrome Steel Works, C. C. Morris, George Marglin, J. Murphy, W. Colgan, J. Cook, William Day, J. Childs, J. Bartek, J. Dellette, Wm. Currie, Jr., S. Coughlin, George Sheridan, Jr., S. Rodgers, P. Martin, John Ruegg, Jr., F. Price, Alexander Almay and W. Walsh. For the Wheeler Condenser and Engineering Co., Fred Johnson, C. V. Connors, R. Jeffreys and T. J. Mulvihill.

All bills of the fire department for the year were paid. The finance committee reported that they would have their report adjusted so that they could make a final accounting of the various committee standings as to how their accounts are according to the budget allotment.

There being no further business they adjourned to meet again on next Wednesday, December 26th, when they will close up the business of 1917.

RELIEF HAVE ANNUAL MEETING

Elect Officers for the Coming Year—Also Make Report of the Present Standing.

The Carteret Firemen's Relief Association held their annual meeting during the week and report that they are in good financial standing, steadily growing and taking care of their firemen when they are injured, and the widows of which there are four, who are at all times welcome to advice, and relief if they apply for it. There is also an orphan in an orphan asylum, which is being cared for and wholly supported by this association. The association has also taken out a \$1,000 Liberty Bond, and did not forget the local firemen who are at present doing service for the United States. This association is a wonderful organization for firemen.

DUNNE PROVES HIMSELF A HERO

Plunges into Noe's Creek and Rescues Man Who Had Fallen into the Icy Water.

Last Sunday night about midnight while walking along the Central Railroad tracks James Dunne was aroused from a pleasant, dreamy, walking sleep by the cry of help; running to where the cries came from he saw a man had fallen into the Noe's Creek, in which there was floating ice, being a bright night and the snow giving some light, Dunne distinguished a man splashing around in the middle of the creek which was at that time high tide, without hesitating, Dunne jumped into the chilly waters and rescued the man, who could not give any accounting as to how he got there, but from all appearances was under the influence of liquor, and would have drowned only that Dunne came home a little earlier than usual. Both men at once went home to get their icy garments off. The man, before leaving, was grateful to his preserver. Dunne is today considered a hero by his friends and his fellow-workers.

CHRISTMAS MAIL MENACE

Draft Questionnaires Have the Right of Way at This Time—Christmas Packages Probably Delayed.

If Christmas packages arrive late this year here is one reason: "Orders have been issued by the Postmaster-General to give right of way to the 9,000,000 draft questionnaires now going out from local boards.

The office of the Provost Marshal-General has been swamped with inquiries as to whether allowances will be made to draft registrants for mail delays. This rests with the local boards. General Crowder instructed them to be reasonable and fair in all cases.

A registrant far away from his place of registration can get his questionnaire only from his local board. In many cases it will be impossible to return the list of questions in seven days as required.

The local post offices have been rushed to their fullest capacity between the Christmas mail and other sources and the soldiers mail.

SECURITIES SOON TO BE ON SALE

Government to Issue \$2,000,000,000 of U. S. War Saving Certificates—Every Person Expected to Help.

The United States Government has started a great democratic campaign to sell Government securities of denominations of 25 cents and \$5.00. The issue of \$2,000,000,000 of United States War Savings Certificates was authorized in the Act establishing the second Liberty Loan. To raise so gigantic a sum in certificates so small will be a task which can be performed only by the co-operation of everybody. Success, which of course is assured, will mean that each man, woman and child of America must own at least four of the newest, smallest, most secure and best investment ever offered to the American people.

Great good will flow from this campaign. Not only will the government receive a tremendous sum, sorely needed for successful prosecution of the war, but the holders of these securities, man, woman or child, will be made into better citizens. Opportunity, like which this nation never had, is offered to encourage the virtue of thrift—a far different thing from the vice of meanness. It must not be forgotten that the diversion of \$2,000,000,000—money saved—from the channel of luxury and useless spending to the channels of industry devoted to quick victory in the war, means peace—and not a German peace—at an early date.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

at St. Mark's Episcopal Church. December 24th—Christmas Eve. Celebration of the Holy Communion, 9 a. m. Evening prayer and sermon, 7:30 p. m. December 24th—Christmas eve. Midnight celebration of the Holy Communion. This service will be fully choral and everyone is invited to attend. Rev. Herbert B. Satcher, Priest-in-charge. Counselor Frederic M. P. Pearce of Metuchen has spent much time in the borough of late.

BOYS RECEIVED CHRISTMAS BOXES

Ladies Home Defense League Keeps Up Their Great Work and Cheer Men at the Camp.

Yesterday afternoon the Ladies Home Defense League "special" automobile left for Camp Dix loaded to the top with Christmas boxes for the boys who are in the service, and to cheer them and to make them feel that they are not forgotten by the home-folks. The ladies have spent many nights until late, packing and planning to give the boys a surprise. They worked in a motherly and sisterly way, only as their kind would know how to do. They know what a son, or brother would like to please him. Their plans were completed yesterday morning when they piled the "special" to the roof, with goodies for their friends. The special will arrive at Camp Dix some time today, and the packages will be distributed among the boys, who will be more than surprised, and no doubt in their prayers will remember the many past kindnesses shown them on their departure for military life, when they received the greatest demonstration given any boys from any part of the State, and also the remembrances since by sending them wearing apparel, smokes and other ways of encouragement. The boys in their hearts, no doubt have many thoughts for their benefactors, and find it hard to express those thoughts. They have many lonely times at camp when they can think good and plenty and one safe bet is that the ladies of the Home Defense League come in those thoughts. Each young man will receive a package containing smokes, good-to-eats, candy, a handkerchief, and a card bearing the name of the Ladies Home Defense League and a copy of The Roosevelt News, which will be sent them each week in the future. A committee of the boys will meet the special on arrival at the camp.

The Ladies Home Defense League would be pleased to have the names sent to their secretary, Miss Jennie Cook, of any of the boys who might have been missed, owing to change of camp or company. If, when they change the secretary would be notified to this effect, by any friend who might know, the ladies would always be in direct touch with them.

Recorder Harold E. Pickersgill followed Chairman Leon. They pointed out to the audience, that by joining the Red Cross they were helping the boys at the front by working for their comfort. Their addresses were splendidly given and thrilled all. Thursday evening there was a mass meeting at the Crescent theatre, Chrome. Lieutenant Herbert Wm. Scott of the British New Zealand Expeditionary Forces related facts gathered from actual experience in the terrible conflict which is now being waged on the battle fields of Europe. His pictures of life in the trenches is vivid and thrilling.

Mayor Joseph A. Hermann, Albert Leon, General Chairman of Perth Amboy Chapter, and other prominent speakers addressed the meeting. After the campaign is over, which closes Christmas eve, it is earnestly hoped that all the women of Roosevelt will give some of their time at the Red Cross rooms, located at Leibig's. The rooms will be open every Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday afternoons, also Tuesday and Thursday evenings. If more women would volunteer their services for at least three hours a week, the work rooms would be open every day. Already the needs are greater than the supplies available.

Daily when we meet in the streets those fine fellows in khaki, in the pride and hope of their strong youth, which each one of them is ready and proud to give for his country, one should ask themselves "Am I doing enough?" The work rooms will open Wednesday after Christmas.

The State Council of Defense, through its secretary, Claude H. Anderson, announced that it had been requested by the Council of National Defense to assure itself of the worthiness of the objects for the support of which appeals for assistance are made in connection with the war and of the integrity and financial responsibility of those making these appeals. A further request was that all campaigns for private aid be conducted in entire co-operation with the State Council.

In this connection the National Council urges the people of the country to contribute assistance, financial and otherwise, only to those persons and objects that are accredited and approved by the respective State Councils of Defense, and each State Council is urged to aid only those campaigns where it shall be understood that an accounting of the moneys received and spent shall be made public. These suggestions have been deemed necessary in order to prevent wastefulness, overlapping, duplication and fraud. It is stated that the benevolent energies of the country are being overdispersed by such solicitations, and the flotation of Government loans, as well as subscriptions for other worthy and legitimate purposes, may thereby be seriously affected.

PURITAN COUNCIL WILL HAVE DANCE

Puritan Council No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M. will have an Anniversary Ball at Chester's hall, Saturday evening, January 26th, 1918. They expect to make this one of their best affairs. A good committee are at work preparing for same and will see that nothing is left undone to assure the public that the ball will surpass the former social sessions which have always been of the best. Good music—special features—good dancing and other comforts looked after. Mrs. Robert Dunn spent Saturday in Newark.

RED CROSS VICTORY ASSURED

Big Crowds Attend Mass Meetings at Majestic and Crescent Theatres—Mayor Hermann Makes Address.

The Red Cross Christmas Drive is making splendid progress towards its goal of 1500 members.

The Red Cross flag is conspicuous in many homes of the borough and in many instances the flag bears several small crosses which represents the number of members in each household. Booths are in evidence in the banks, post offices and theatres. The workers are also demonstrating the process of making surgical dressings, day and night in the principal thoroughfares. The factories are doing a great deal towards boosting Roosevelt's memberships. Those who "escape" being enrolled at the factories will be stopped in the banks theatres or post offices.

The house to house canvassers, including men and women are giving their time and are devoting their entire energies freely and gladly. You are earnestly urged to give these workers every encouragement by promptly receiving them and signing up or membership.

All the team captains and workers in the Red Cross Campaign are urged to put on full speed as the end of the drive draws nearer, as the committee under the leadership of Mr. Henry Seidler are making every effort possible to pass their quota. All captains are urged to make their reports every night in order that the committee may know just how near the goal the borough is.

An enthusiastic meeting was held in Crane's theatre, Tuesday evening, at which the work of the Red Cross was explained and the residents of the borough urged to help. Albert Leon, chairman of membership campaign presided.

Recorder Harold E. Pickersgill followed Chairman Leon. They pointed out to the audience, that by joining the Red Cross they were helping the boys at the front by working for their comfort. Their addresses were splendidly given and thrilled all. Thursday evening there was a mass meeting at the Crescent theatre, Chrome. Lieutenant Herbert Wm. Scott of the British New Zealand Expeditionary Forces related facts gathered from actual experience in the terrible conflict which is now being waged on the battle fields of Europe. His pictures of life in the trenches is vivid and thrilling.

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JERUSALEM'S FALL HAILED

Fall of Jerusalem to the army of a Christian power is one of the greatest events of all history, prominent New York Jews and Christians declared. "The long deferred prayers of the children of the Book are at last in process of fulfillment," said Oscar S. Strauss, former ambassador to Turkey. "This means that the age-old dream of the Jews is to be realized," declared Henry Morgenthau, former ambassador to Turkey. "I am exceedingly glad Jerusalem was taken without bloodshed," said Nathan Strauss, famous philanthropist. "It is great news for the Zionists," asserted Samuel Untermyer, "provided our expectation that it is to be followed by the creation of an independent State under British protection is realized." "Coming on the eve of Christmas this will take us back to the sacred memories and traditions of the Holy Land in a new way," said Bishop Greer, of New York. "It may mean that the nucleus for a new nation under British protection."

ADVISORY BOARDS IN BOROUGH HALL

Big Force of Clerks Busy—More Needed to Fill in Questionnaires—Rush Last Night.

The legal advisory board of the questionnaires for the draft from this borough are now in session at the borough hall each day from 1 p. m. to nine in the evening or later if need be. Frederic M. P. Pearce, counselor from Metuchen has been at the borough hall each day since the starting and will be for the remaining period of the time allotted for the questionnaires of registrants. Up to this time there have been very few responses and while a good number of the clerical help has shown up the outlook is that many more will be needed, as it is almost half-hour's work to finish each booklet, and there being about 1,200 to be filled in twenty-seven days, it means work. Sessions are now being held at the Carteret Realty and Investment Co. office at Rahway avenue, under the secretaryship of Recorder Edward J. Heil and at the borough hall under Edwin S. Quin. Both places being looked after by Legal Advisor Pearce. The clerical force cannot be too big, and those who are at present working, need relief at times.

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EUCHE ATTRACTS GOOD ATTENDANCE

Holy Name Affair Proves Financial and Social Success—Handsome Prizes Won.

The euchre held on Tuesday night at St. Joseph's hall by the Holy Name Society was well attended and a good social time spent. There were ten games played in progressive euchre. The prizes were all donated by members and friends of the Society. After the games were over the judges announced the prize winners, and the ladies had a light luncheon spread for all who were present. The affair proved to be very successful, and it is hoped there will be several more held during the coming winter months. Those who received the prizes were as follows: Henry Harrington, ton of coal, first prize; Miss Margaret Devereux, \$5.00 gold piece; and Mrs. J. J. Foote, James Martin, Miss Mamie Devereux, Mrs. E. J. Coughlin, Mrs. Wm. Day, Jas. Dunne, Henry Nannen, Mrs. R. J. Murphy, J. J. Foote, Mrs. T. J. Mulvihill, Phillip Fox, John Dolan, and others.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH NOTES

Sunday Services. Mr. Simpson will occupy the pulpit next Sunday, December 23rd, both morning and evening. In the morning he will preach a Christmas sermon. In the evening, instead of preaching a sermon, he will give a series of readings of some of the best and more recent poems on Christ and the life of Christ. This will be a novel and should be a very enjoyable variation from the usual form of Christmas service.

Christmas Entertainment. The Sunday School will give its Christmas entertainment on the evening of Thursday, December 27th, at half-past seven o'clock. There will be the usual singing and recitations, and Santa Claus is expected to make a visit this year. With the need on every hand so great this year, the classes, with the exception of the kindergarten, have given up the idea of getting any toys or candy from the school. It is to be a giving Christmas. The appropriations from the class treasuries, and the receipts from contribution boxes and a special collection, will be put together to be cabled to Armenia in time for their Christmas which does not come until January 19th. In this land which has been so brutally violated by the savage Turk, at least one million people have been massacred or killed by starvation or exposure; there are 500,000 orphans. Homes are gone, farms in ruins. There is nothing with which to begin over again. Seventeen cents a day, or \$5.00 a month are needed to keep alive one orphan child for one month. People of the church have already contributed, subscribed \$20 a month to help keep these poor people. The Sunday School can be counted upon to do its share.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Taylor spent Saturday in Newark.

REVENUE TAXES ARE SOON DUE

Collector Duffy Announces that Federal Income Officials Will be in County from January 2d to 26th.

In a communication received by this paper, Collector of Internal Revenue Charles V. Duffy announces that several federal income tax officers will be sent into this county on January 2, 1918, and will be here until January 26th, 1918. They will have their offices at the post offices of the towns named below, and will be there every day ready and willing to help persons subject to the income tax make out their returns without any cost to them for the services, from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

How many income-tax payers will there be in this county? If you can guess how many married persons living with wife or husband will have net incomes of \$2,000 or over and how many unmarried persons will have net incomes of \$1,000 or over this year, then you know. The Collector of Internal Revenue estimate that there will be hundreds of taxpayers in this county.

Returns of incomes for the year 1917 must be made on forms provided for the purpose before March 1, 1917. Because a good many people don't understand the law and won't know how to make out their returns, the government is sending in this expert to do it for them. But the duty is on the taxpayer to make himself known to the government. If he doesn't make return as required before March 1, he may have to pay a penalty ranging from \$20 to \$1,000, pay a fine or go to jail. So if you don't want to take chances on going to jail, you better call on the income tax man. If you are not sure about being subject to the tax, better ask him and make sure. Whether you see the income tax man or not, you must make return if subject to tax. Of course, persons resident of other counties may, if they want to, come and see the income tax man who will be at New Brunswick, Perth Amboy, Jamesburg, Metuchen, Monmouth Junction.

There will be a rush for home beginning tomorrow, when leave will be given the boys at Camp Dix to spend the Christmas holidays home with their parents and friends. They will return again on Wednesday morning. About seventy-five per cent, will be given leave of absence. When they received this news they were overjoyed, for such a leave at this time of the year, and they no doubt will enjoy it.

CAMP DIX BOYS HOME CHRISTMAS

They Will Begin to Arrive Tomorrow—Others Will Be Home for New Years.

There will be a rush for home beginning tomorrow, when leave will be given the boys at Camp Dix to spend the Christmas holidays home with their parents and friends. They will return again on Wednesday morning. About seventy-five per cent, will be given leave of absence. When they received this news they were overjoyed, for such a leave at this time of the year, and they no doubt will enjoy it.

TRAFFIC HELD DURING WEEK

The trolley service is again running on regular schedule, but for many days after the heavy snow storm, delay made it very inconvenient for the public who had to travel, especially at this time of the year when people are doing their Christmas shopping, taking two hours to go a short distance. Trains were late for several days. It is hoped that the present snow will disappear before another comes on us and ties things up in proper shape, when the people are going home for the holidays, an dthe many people who travel to the cities to do their Christmas buying. Road travel has been bad all week, especially outside of the borough.

TRACT OF LAND SOLD.

Edward A. Strong, of Arlington, New Jersey, as broker, sold a tract of land at Carteret, N. J., belonging to the heirs of the late John P. Chamberlin of Brooklyn, N. Y. The buyer being The Mexican Petroleum Oil Company of New York.

TAX COLLECTOR'S WORK IS NOW FINISHED

Collector of taxes, Charles A. Brady has been busy during the present week collecting taxes for the year of 1917. He has been at the borough hall all of this week up until yesterday, when he closed the books for the present sitting. He has been real busy by the constant flow of people who came to close up their accounts. Thomas D. Cheret was an Elizabeth visitor yesterday. Private Anthony Walsh spent last Sunday at the home of his parents.

RUSH OF ALIENS TO GET PAPERS

One Applicant in this Country Thirty-five Years—Others Still Making Applications.

The rush of aliens to secure their declaration papers and to file petitions for citizenship continued at the office of the county clerk at New Brunswick.

The snow storm did not have any material effect on the number of applicants, the corridor of the Court House being thronged during the past week. The number seeking papers included many Austrians and Hungarians, although quite a number of Englishmen were in line seeking to renounce allegiance to their country. One man had been in this country for thirty-five years. There are still a few who are seeking to take the same course.

Y. M. C. A. NOTES

Christmas Social at the Y. M. C. A. Tonight.

There will be a Christmas Social and Entertainment at the Y. M. C. A. this evening and a large crowd is expected to gather there and inspect the beautiful Christmas tree that has been so splendidly decorated and electric lighted. The social committee has arranged an interesting program to entertain during the evening. The invitation is general and no admission fee will be charged, but those who are planning on attending are requested to bring some useful ten cent gift, and to write on the outside of the parcel from four to six lines of verse relative to its contents. A good time is assured to all those who come.

Dad Said Something. "It must be awful to have a boy go to war." "Yes," replied the father, "but it must be ten times worse to have a boy who should go, but doesn't."

How about that fellow who works near you? He would get a great deal of good from a membership in the Y. M. C. A. Speak to him about it. Only a little push is needed to strat downhill, but it is a long pull up. Are you riding or pulling.

Bowling Averages for the Week. You must bowl ten or more games if you wish to be at the top of the list.

Name	Games	Avg.	H.S.
W. Donnelly	19	170	226
T. Yorke	22	168	207
A. Hosie	21	159	197
L. Moore	11	153	195
George Davis	26	147	191
Harris	10	125	154
Bonnell	14	121	162
Iddings	13	116	151
Sullivan	12	116	151
Brower	17	112	161

(Less than ten games)

Darlington	7	213	213
Green	4	172	194
J. Donnelly	9	171	187
Sharpe	7	169	185
Geo. Nolan	9	163	246
L. Yorke	6	161	182
Mitchell	5	160	162
M. Kutcher	4	156	165
Weaver	6	154	182
Stein	6	154	189
W. Clifford	4	134	166
Jensen	8	132	171
Stutz	6	131	160
Burton	2	128	146
Foote	6	127	157
Kewish	5	127	160
Huber	3	123	134
Sager	8	116	175
Johnson	5	115	142
C. Young	1	113	113
O. Brown	2	112	141
Bangs	1	110	110
Ruh	4	92	115
D. Anlsen	2	93	120
Lang	5	91	121
Marks	7	85	116
Greenwood	3	81	95
N. Yuckman	2	79	93
Lawler	3	74	95
A. Johnson	2	68	80
Ellingsen	2	65	68
W. Yuckman	3	56	81

Bowling Alley Notes.

The highest score made this week was by George Nolan, 246. This score is within twenty pins of the highest score ever made on the alleys. Mr. Hosie, one of the promising bowlers for the "Y" team has left town to take up work in another city. We are glad to welcome the new names that appear with this week's issue of the News. It will be interesting to watch their averages grow.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Two houses at East Rahway. Apply to John Sabo, East Rahway, N. J. Read the NEWS regularly. 3c copy.

WHISTLING DICK'S CHRISTMAS STOCKING

By O. Henry



**GREATER EFFICIENCY,
REDUCED COST**

**Grow Grain in Western Canada,
Make Profits, and Show
Greater Patriotism.**

The nation-wide cry of "More Efficiency" has now reached even the most remote agricultural sections and there is a general interest amongst the farmers to increase their products and to reduce their expenses. The need of foodstuffs is greater than the world has ever before known, and every effort is being used to meet the world's food requirements, becoming more apparent every day. While it is true that this desire is attested by a general patriotism, there is an underlying factor in this extension work to secure some of the benefits that are being offered by a ready market at maximum prices. Wide-spread attention has been given to the opportunity in this respect in Western Canada, where fortunes are being made in a few crops out of grain at present prices.

It has been found that the open, level prairie can be cultivated for wheat and other small grains at a minimum price, and during the past few years the yields have been more than satisfactory. Wheat crops of forty bushel to the acre have been common in Western Canada in the last three or four years, and with a present available price of over \$2.00 per bushel this means a return on investment and labor that cannot be duplicated elsewhere. This is made possible by the low priced lands that can be secured for grain growing. The range in price runs from \$15 to \$25 per acre, according to location and other local conditions. In this period of "more agricultural efficiency" it is apparent at a glance that the farmer on low priced but high grade lands, growing his grain at a minimum cost, is reaping a golden harvest with the highest percentage of profit.

The cultivator of high priced farm lands has a big handicap to overcome in computing his profits on a \$200 an acre farm as compared with the agriculturist reaping as great, if not greater return from \$25 an acre land.

It therefore becomes a question for the farmer himself to answer, whether he is doing himself and his country the best service, by devoting all his energies to working high priced land that yields no better return than land that can be secured at one-eighth the price. It is a case of getting either minimum or maximum quantity. Many have already decided on the alternative, and with their spare money invested in and now working Western Canada lands, they are allowed to speak for themselves. Apparently they are satisfied, for we learn of cases where on a \$4,000 investment, in one year they have had their money back, with a profit of from 50% to 100%. Such is one of the steps in progressiveness now being demonstrated in the effort to create greater efficiency. The Canadian Government is using every effort to bring these conditions to the attention of the agricultural world, in order to secure the necessary increased grain production so greatly needed. The farmer in Western Canada is exempt from all personal taxes. His buildings, stock and implements are not assessed; and every encouragement is given to farmers to improve and increase their farm output. Reduced railway rates are being offered to new settlers to look over the country and to size up an unprecedented opportunity in farming.—Advertisement.

One Romance Ended.

Mother—Has Mr. Jinks proposed to you yet, Bella?

Bella—No, ma; but I think he was on the point of doing so last night. He asked me if you were going to live with me when I got married and I said "Yes."

Mother (excitedly)—And then what did he say?

Bella—He said "Good-by!"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. 30 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Was Bluing the Cat.

Johnny saw his mother rinsing the clothes in bluing and asked: "What you doin' that for, mother?"

"To get the clothes white."

"About an hour after she heard a loud yell from the house and running in, she saw Johnny trying to put the big black family cat into the bluing. Mother rescued the feline and upon demanding a reason for his actions, Johnny replied: "Well I don't like black cats 'n' I was goin' to soak her in the bluin' an' make her white."

Keeping the Quality Up.

LAXATIVE BROMO GUININ, the World-Famous Cure for Colic and Grip, is now 30c per bottle. On account of the advance in the price of the raw different medicinal, concentrated extracts and chemicals contained in LAXATIVE BROMO GUININ, it was necessary to increase the price to the 30c bottle. It is used by every civilized nation.

Boxed Kaiser's Ears.

Mrs. Christian Troppitz of Peoria claims to have known in childhood Emperor William of Germany, and to have once slapped his ears.

The Common Debt.

What a fellow owes you is often too small to mention, but too large to pay.

MURINE Granulated Eyelids.
Sore Eyes, Eyes Inflamed by Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes. **YOUR EYES** No Smarting, Just Eye Comfort
Murine Eye Remedy. At Your Druggist's or by Eye Salve, in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye—Free. Ask Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

It was with much caution that Whistling Dick slid back the door of the box car, for article 5716, city ordinances, authorized (perhaps unconstitutionally) arrest on suspicion.

He saw no change since his last visit to this big almsiving, long-suffering city of the South, the cold weather paradise of the tramps. Whistling Dick's red head popped suddenly back into the car. A slight too imposing and magnificent for his gaze had been added to the scene. A vast, incomparable policeman rounded a pile of rice sacks and stood within 20 yards of the car.

Whistling Dick, professional tramp, possessed a half friendly acquaintance with this officer. They had met several times before on the levee at night, for the officer, himself a lover of music, had been attracted by the exquisite whistling of the shiftless vagabond. Still he did not care under the present circumstances to renew the acquaintance. So Dick waited, and before long "Big Fritz" disappeared.

Whistling Dick waited as long as his judgment advised and then slid swiftly to the ground. As he picked his way where night still lingered among the big, reeking, musty warehouses he gave way to the habit that had won for him his title. Subdued, yet clear, with each note as true and liquid as a bobolink's, his whistle tinkled about the dim, cold mountains of brick like drops of rain falling into a hidden pool.

Rounding a corner, the whistler collided with "Big Fritz."

"So," observed the mountain calmly, "you are already pack. Und dere vill not be frost before two weeks yet. Und you haf forgotten how to vistle. Dere was a valse note in dot last bar."

Big Fritz's heavy mustache rounded into a circle, and from its depths came a sound deep and mellow as that from a flute. He repeated a few bars of the air the tramp had been whistling.

"Dot p is p natural, und not p vlat. Py der vay, you petter pe glad I meet you. Von hour later, und I vould haf to put you in a gage to vistle mit der chull prids. Der orders are to bull all der bumps after sunrise. Goot pye."

After the big policeman had departed Whistling Dick stood for an irresolute minute, feeling all the outraged indignation of a delinquent tenant who is ordered to vacate his premises. He had pictured to himself a day of dreamful ease, but here was a stern order to exile and one that he knew must be obeyed. So, with wary eye open for the gleam of brass buttons, he began his retreat toward a rural refuge. A few days in the country need not necessarily prove disastrous.

However, it was with a depressed spirit that Whistling Dick passed the old French market on his chosen route down the river. For safety's sake he still presented to the world his portrayal of the part of the worthy artisan on his way to labor. A stall keeper in the market, undecieved, hailed him by the generic name of his ilk, and "Jack" halted, taken by surprise. The vender, melted by this proof of his own acuteness, bestowed a foot of frankfurter and a half a loaf, and thus the problem of breakfast was solved.

By noon he had reached the country of the plantations, the great, sad, silent levees bordering the mighty river. He overlooked fields of sugar cane so vast that their farthest limits melted into the sky. The sugar-making season was well advanced, and the cutters were at work.

At a certain point Whistling Dick's unerring nose caught the scent of frying fish. Like a pointer to a quail, he made his way down the levee side, straight to the camp of a credulous and ancient fisherman, whom he charmed with song and story, so that he dined like an admiral, and then, like a philosopher, annihilated the worst three hours of the day by a nap under the trees.

When he awoke and continued his hiegin a frosty sparkle in the air had succeeded the drowsy warmth of the day, and as this portent of a chilly night translated itself to the brain of Sir Peregrine he lengthened his stride and bethought him of shelter.

A distant clatter in the rear quickly developed into the swift beat of horses' hoofs. Turning his head, he saw approaching a fine team of stylish grays drawing a double surrey. A stout man with a white mustache occupied the front seat, giving all his attention to the rigid lines in his hands. Behind him sat a placid, middle-aged lady and a brilliant-looking girl, hardly arrived at young ladyhood. The lap robe had slipped partly from the knees of the gentleman driving, and Whistling Dick saw two stout canvas bags between his feet—bags such as, while loafing in cities, he had seen warily transferred between express wagons and bank doors. The remaining space in the vehicle was filled with parcels of various sizes and shapes.

As the surrey swept even with the side-tracked tramp, the bright-eyed girl, seized by some merry, madcap impulse, leaned out toward him with a sweet, dazzling smile and cried, "Merry Christmas!" in a shrill, plaintive treble.

Such a thing had not often happened to Whistling Dick, and he felt handicapped in devising the correct response. But, lacking time for reflection, he let his instinct decide, and snatching off his battered hat he rapidly extended it at arm's length and drew it back with a continuous motion and shouted a loud, but ceremonious "Ah, there!"

The sudden movement of the girl had caused one of the parcels to become unwrapped, and something limp and black fell from it into the road. The tramp picked it up and found it to be a new black silk stocking, long and fine and slender.

"Ther bloomin' little skeedicks!"

said Whistling Dick, with a broad grin bisecting his freckled face. "Wot d'yer think of dat, now? Mer-y Christmas! Sounded like a cuckoo clock, dat's what she did. Dem guys is swell, too, bet yer life, an' der ol un stacks dem sacks of dough down under his trotters like dey was common as dried apples. Been shoppin' fer Christmas, and de kid's lost one of her new socks wot she was goin' to hold up Sauty wid."

Whistling Dick folded the stocking carefully and stuffed it into his pocket. It was nearly two hours later when he came upon signs of habitation. The buildings of an extensive plantation came into view.

The road was inclosed on each side by a fence, and presently as Whistling Dick drew nearer the houses he suddenly stopped and sniffed the air.

"If dere ain't a hobo stew cookin' somewhere in dis immediate precinct," he said to himself, "me nose has quit tellin' de trut."

Without hesitation he climbed the fence to windward. He found himself in an apparently disused lot, where piles of old bricks were stacked and rejected, decaying lumber. In a corner he saw the faint glow of a fire that had become little more than a bed of living coals, and he thought he could see some dim human forms sitting or lying about it. He drew nearer, and by the light of a little blaze that suddenly flared up he saw plainly the fat figure of a ragged man in an old brown sweater and cap.

"Dat man," said Whistling Dick to himself softly, "is a dead ringer for Boston Harry. I'll try him wif' de high sign."

He whistled one or two bars of a ragtime melody, and the air was immediately taken up and then quickly ended with a peculiar run. The first whistler walked confidently up to the fire. The fat man looked up and spake in a loud, asthmatic wheeze:

"Gents, the unexpected but welcome addition to our circle is Mr. Whistling Dick, an old friend of mine for whom I fully vouches. The waiter will lay another cover at once. Mr. W. D. will join us at supper, during which function he will enlighten us in regard to the circumstances that give us the pleasure of his company."

For the next ten minutes the gang of roadsters, six in all, paid their undivided attention to the supper. In an old five-gallon kerosene can they had cooked a stew of potatoes, meat and onions, which they partook of from smaller cans.

Whistling Dick had known Boston Harry of old and knew him to be one of the shrewdest and most successful of his brotherhood. He looked like a prosperous stock drover or a solid merchant from some country village. He was stout and hale, with a ruddy, always smoothly shaved face. The four other men were fair specimens of the sinking, ill-clad, noisome genus.

After the bottom of the large can had been scraped and pipes lit at the coals two of the men called Boston aside and spake with him lowly and hysteriously. He nodded decisively and then said aloud to Whistling Dick:

"Listen, sonny, to some plain talky talk. We five are on a lay. I've guaranteed you to be square and you're to come in on the profits equal with the boys, and you've got to help. Two hundred hands on this plantation are expecting to be paid a week's wages tomorrow morning. Tomorrow's Christmas and they want to lay off. Says the boss, 'Work from five to nine in the morning to get a trainload of sugar off and I'll pay every man cash down for the week and a day extra.' They say: 'Hooray for the boss! It goes.' He drives to Noo Orleans today and fetches back the cold dollars. Two thousand and seventy-four fifty is the amount. I got the figures from a man who talks too much, who got 'em from the bookkeeper. Now, half of this haul goes to me and the other half the

of the road, so you won't meet anybody. By the time you get back the men will all be striking out for the fire, and we'll break for the house and collar the dollars. Everybody cough up what matches he's got."

Of the three remaining vagrants, two, Goggles and Indiana Tom, reclined lazily upon convenient lumber and regarded Whistling Dick with undesignated disfavor.

"Dis planter chap," Dick said, "wot makes yer t'ink he's got de tin in de house wif' m'?"

"I'm advised of the facts in the case," said Boston. "He drove to Noo Orleans and got it, I say, today. Want to change your mind now and come in?"

"Naw, I was just askin'. Wot kind o' team did de boss drive?"

"Pair of grays."

"Double surrey?"

"Yep."

"Women folks along?"

"Wife and kid. Say, what morning paper are you trying to pump news for?"

"I was just conversin' to pass de time away. I guess dat team passed me in de road dis evenin'." Dat's all.

"I'll leave the money sacks and the women alone in the house for us to handle."

"Boston," interrupted Whistling Dick, rising to his feet, "tanks for de grub you fellers has given me, but I'll be movin' on now. Burglary is no good. I'll say good night and many tanks fer—"

Whistling Dick had moved away a few steps as he spoke, but he stopped very suddenly. Boston had covered him with a short revolver of roomy caliber.

"Take your seat," said the tramp leader, "I'd feel mighty proud of myself if I let you go and spoil the game. You'll stick right in this camp until we finish the job. The end of that brick pile is your limit. You go two inches beyond that and I'll have to shoot. Better take it easy, now."

"It's my way of doin'," said Whistling Dick. "Easy goes. You can depress de muzzle of dat twelve incher and run 'er back on de trucks. I remains—"

"All right," said Boston, lowering his piece, as the other returned and took his seat again on a projecting plank in a pile of timber. "I don't want to hurt anybody specially, but this thousand dollars I'm going to get will fix me for fair. I'm going to drop the road and start a saloon in a little town I know about. I'm tired of being kicked around."

Boston Harry took from his pocket a cheap silver watch and held it near the fire.

"It's a quarter to nine," he said. "Pete, you and Blinky start. Go down the road past the house and fire the cane in a dozen places. Then strike for the levee and come back on it instead

spring to the intruding missile and held it up to view. "It's loaded," he announced.

As he spoke he reversed a long, black stocking, holding it by the toe, and down from it dropped a roundish stone wrapped about by a piece of yellowish paper. "Now for the first interstellar message of the century!" he cried, and, nodding to the company, who had crowded about him, he adjusted his glasses with provoking deliberation and examined it closely. When he finished he had changed from the jolly host to the practical, decisive man of business. He immediately struck a bell and said to the silent-footed mulatto man who responded: "Go and tell Mr. Wesley to get Reeves and Maurice and about ten stout hands they can rely upon and come to the hall door at once. Tell him to have the men arm themselves and bring plenty of ropes and plow lines. Tell him to hurry." And then he read aloud from the paper these words:

To de Gent of de Hous:
Dere is five tuff hoboes xcept meself in de vaken lot near de road war de old brick piles is. Dey got me stuck up wid a gun see and I taken dis means of communication. 2 of der lads is gone down to set fire to de cane field below de house and when you fellers goes to turn de hose on it de hole gang is goin to rob de house of de money you gotto pay off wit say git a move on ye say de kid drop dis sock in der rode tel her mery cromus de same as she told me. Ketch de bum down de rode first and den sen a relate core to get me out of soke youres truf.

WHISTLING DICK.

There was some quiet but rapid maneuvering at Bellemende during the ensuing half hour, which ended in five disgruntled and sullen tramps being captured and locked securely in an out-house pending the coming of the morn-

ing and retribution. For another result the visiting young gentlemen had secured the unqualified worship of the visiting young ladies by their distinguished and heroic conduct. For still another, behold Whistling Dick, the hero, seated at the planter's table feasting.

The planter vowed that the wanderer should wander no more, that his was a goodness and an honesty that should be rewarded and that a debt of gratitude had been made that must be paid, for had he not saved them from a doubtless imminent loss and maybe a great calamity? He assured Whistling Dick that he might consider himself a charge upon the honor of Bellemende, that a position suited to his powers would be found for him at once.

But now, they said, he must be weary, and the immediate thing to consider was rest and sleep. So the mistress spoke to a servant, and Whistling Dick was conducted to a room in the wing of the house occupied by the servants. To this room in a few minutes was brought a portable tin bathtub filled with water, which was placed on a piece of oiled cloth upon the floor. There the vagrant was left to pass the night.

By the light of a candle he examined the room. A bed, with the covers neatly turned back, revealed snowy pillows and sheets. There were towels on a rack and soap in a white dish.

Whistling Dick set his candle on a chair and placed his hat carefully under the table. After satisfying what we must suppose to have been his curiosity by a sober scrutiny, he removed his coat, folded it and laid it upon the floor near the wall, as far as possible from the unused bathtub. Taking his coat for a pillow, he stretched himself luxuriously upon the carpet.

When on Christmas morning the first streaks of dawn broke above the marshes Whistling Dick awoke and reached instinctively for his hat. Then he remembered that the skirts of Fortune had swept him into their folds on the night previous, and he went to the window and raised it to let the fresh breath of the morning cool his brow.

As he stood there certain dread and ominous sounds pierced his ear. The force of plantation workers, eager to complete the shortened task allotted to them, were all astir. The mighty din of the ope Labor shook the earth, and the poor tattered and forever disguised prince in search of his fortune trembled.

The December air was frosty, but the sweat broke out upon Whistling Dick's face. He thrust his head out

of the window and looked down. Fifteen feet below him, against the wall of the house, he could make out that a border of flowers grew, and by that token he overhung a bed of soft earth.

Softly as a burglar goes, he clambered out upon the sill, lowered himself until he hung by his hands alone and then dropped safely. No one

seemed to be about upon this side of the house. He dodged low and skimmed swiftly across the yard of the low fence. It was an easy matter to vault this, for a terror urged him such as lifts the gazelle over the thorn bush when the lion pursues. A crash through the dew drenched weeds on the roadside, a clutching, slippery rush up the grassy side of the levee to the footpath at the summit, and he was free!

A small, ruffled, brown-breasted bird sitting upon a dogwood sapling began a soft, throaty, tender little piping in praise of the dew which entices foolish worms from their holes, but suddenly it stopped and sat with its head turned sideway, listening. And the little brown bird sat with its head on one side until the sound of whistling died away.

It therefore becomes a question for the farmer himself to answer, whether he is doing himself and his country the best service, by devoting all his energies to working high priced land that yields no better return than land that can be secured at one-eighth the price. It is a case of getting either minimum or maximum quantity. Many have already decided on the alternative, and with their spare money invested in and now working Western Canada lands, they are allowed to speak for themselves. Apparently they are satisfied, for we learn of cases where on a \$4,000 investment, in one year they have had their money back, with a profit of from 50% to 100%. Such is one of the steps in progressiveness now being demonstrated in the effort to create greater efficiency. The Canadian Government is using every effort to bring these conditions to the attention of the agricultural world, in order to secure the necessary increased grain production so greatly needed. The farmer in Western Canada is exempt from all personal taxes. His buildings, stock and implements are not assessed; and every encouragement is given to farmers to improve and increase their farm output. Reduced railway rates are being offered to new settlers to look over the country and to size up an unprecedented opportunity in farming.—Advertisement.

It must not be supposed that Christmas is the anniversary of the birth of our Lord. Christmas is the day set apart by the church for the commemoration of his birth, but the church does not pretend that he was born on December 25.

And although most of us think we count our years from that in which he was born, the best authorities, religious and scientific, assure us to the contrary. Prof. Pio Emauelli, astronomer to the Vatican observatory, is one of the greatest authorities on the chronology of the New Testament, and this is what he has to say about the date of Christ's birth:

"According to the best and most recent historical and scientific researches, our Lord was born either in the year 5 or the year 6 B. C. That he was born before the year 4 B. C. is historically certain, from the simple fact that Herod the Great, some time before his death, ordered the massacre of the boys two years old and under, in order to make sure of Jesus being included in the slaughter. Now, Herod died, according to the testimony of Flavius Josephus in his 'Antiquities of the Jews,' a few days before an eclipse of the moon.

"Here astronomy steps in to establish the date of this eclipse, and makes certain that it must be referred either to that which fell on March 23 of the year 5 B. C. or to that of March 13 of the year 4, both of which were visible in Jerusalem. The illustrious astronomer, Ella Millosevich, director of the observatory of the Collegio Romano, holds that the second date is the more probable.

"It being settled that Herod's death was in the year 4 B. C., it follows that Christ must have been born one or two years before; hence in the year 5 or the year 6 B. C., when we consider the historical events that followed his birth, such as the coming of the Magi, the flight into Egypt and the massacre of the Innocents.

"It is therefore to be observed that the present era, called the Christian era, has not as its beginning the date of the birth of Christ, but the year 753 of the foundation of Rome, as it was fixed in the sixth century by the famous monk, Dionysius Exiguus."—Exchange.

According to the Spirit.

The custom of giving or exchanging presents on a certain day in the year is very much older than Christmas and means very much less. It has obtained in almost all ages of the world, and among many different nations. It is a fine thing or a foolish thing, as the case may be; an encouragement to friendliness or a tribute to fashion; an expression of good nature or a bid for favor; an outlet of generosity or a disguise of greed; a cheerful old custom or a futile old farce, according to the spirit which animates it and the form which it takes.

But when this ancient, almost universal and variously interpreted, tradition of a day of gifts was transferred to the Christmas season, it was brought into vital contact with an idea which must transform it and with an example which must lift it up to a higher plane. The example is the life of Jesus. The idea is unselfish interest in the joy of others. The great gift of Jesus to the world was himself.—Henry van Dyke.

of the window and looked down. Fifteen feet below him, against the wall of the house, he could make out that a border of flowers grew, and by that token he overhung a bed of soft earth.

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Feasting at the Planter's Table.

seemed to be about upon this side of the house. He dodged low and skimmed swiftly across the yard of the low fence. It was an easy matter to vault this, for a terror urged him such as lifts the gazelle over the thorn bush when the lion pursues. A crash through the dew drenched weeds on the roadside, a clutching, slippery rush up the grassy side of the levee to the footpath at the summit, and he was free!

A small, ruffled, brown-breasted bird sitting upon a dogwood sapling began a soft, throaty, tender little piping in praise of the dew which entices foolish worms from their holes, but suddenly it stopped and sat with its head turned sideway, listening. And the little brown bird sat with its head on one side until the sound of whistling died away.

It therefore becomes a question for the farmer himself to answer, whether he is doing himself and his country the best service, by devoting all his energies to working high priced land that yields no better return than land that can be secured at one-eighth the price. It is a case of getting either minimum or maximum quantity. Many have already decided on the alternative, and with their spare money invested in and now working Western Canada lands, they are allowed to speak for themselves. Apparently they are satisfied, for we learn of cases where on a \$4,000 investment, in one year they have had their money back, with a profit of from 50% to 100%. Such is one of the steps in progressiveness now being demonstrated in the effort to create greater efficiency. The Canadian Government is using every effort to bring these conditions to the attention of the agricultural world, in order to secure the necessary increased grain production so greatly needed. The farmer in Western Canada is exempt from all personal taxes. His buildings, stock and implements are not assessed; and every encouragement is given to farmers to improve and increase their farm output. Reduced railway rates are being offered to new settlers to look over the country and to size up an unprecedented opportunity in farming.—Advertisement.

It must not be supposed that Christmas is the anniversary of the birth of our Lord. Christmas is the day set apart by the church for the commemoration of his birth, but the church does not pretend that he was born on December 25.

And although most of us think we count our years from that in which he was born, the best authorities, religious and scientific, assure us to the contrary. Prof. Pio Emauelli, astronomer to the Vatican observatory, is one of the greatest authorities on the chronology of the New Testament, and this is what he has to say about the date of Christ's birth:

"According to the best and most recent historical and scientific researches, our Lord was born either in the year 5 or the year 6 B. C. That he was born before the year 4 B. C. is historically certain, from the simple fact that Herod the Great, some time before his death, ordered the massacre of the boys two years old and under, in order to make sure of Jesus being included in the slaughter. Now, Herod died, according to the testimony of Flavius Josephus in his 'Antiquities of the Jews,' a few days before an eclipse of the moon.

"Here astronomy steps in to establish the date of this eclipse, and makes certain that it must be referred either to that which fell on March 23 of the year 5 B. C. or to that of March 13 of the year 4, both of which were visible in Jerusalem. The illustrious astronomer, Ella Millosevich, director of the observatory of the Collegio Romano, holds that the second date is the more probable.

"It being settled that Herod's death was in the year 4 B. C., it follows that Christ must have been born one or two years before; hence in the year 5 or the year 6 B. C., when we consider the historical events that followed his birth, such as the coming of the Magi, the flight into Egypt and the massacre of the Innocents.

"It is therefore to be observed that the present era, called the Christian era, has not as its beginning the date of the birth of Christ, but the year 753 of the foundation of Rome, as it was fixed in the sixth century by the famous monk, Dionysius Exiguus."—Exchange.

According to the Spirit.

The custom of giving or exchanging presents on a certain day in the year is very much older than Christmas and means very much less. It has obtained in almost all ages of the world, and among many different nations. It is a fine thing or a foolish thing, as the case may be; an encouragement to friendliness or a tribute to fashion; an expression of good nature or a bid for favor; an outlet of generosity or a disguise of greed; a cheerful old custom or a futile old farce, according to the spirit which animates it and the form which it takes.

But when this ancient, almost universal and variously interpreted, tradition of a day of gifts was transferred to the Christmas season, it was brought into vital contact with an idea which must transform it and with an example which must lift it up to a higher plane. The example is the life of Jesus. The idea is unselfish interest in the joy of others. The great gift of Jesus to the world was himself.—Henry van Dyke.

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No Raise In Price Of This Great Remedy CASCARA QUININE

Mr. Bowser's Memory—He Finds That He Has Forgotten Many Things

No one has inquired of you. You asked me to test you first...

The Bowser family were resting in contentment. Mr. Bowser had smoked his cigar and read the evening paper...



"The Confounded Loafer Wanted to Sell Me a Book."

sumed his chair. "What gall! What impudence! Why, the confounded loafer wanted to sell me a book that tells how to get your memory back if you have lost it!"

"I believe there are books which tell you, carelessly replied Mrs. Bowser.

"Why, I can remember back to when I swallowed a spool of thread, and I wasn't twenty months old at that



time. Mrs. Bowser, do you think I am losing my memory?"

"I have sometimes puzzled over it," was the reply.

"Puzzled! What in the Old Harry is there to puzzle about!"

"Well, we might call it carelessness. You have often admitted that you are a very careless man."

"I never admitted it—never in my life! You may test my memory back to my babyhood, and you'll find that I have forgotten nothing. Go ahead and question me."

"Very well, Mr. Bowser. What happened to you when you were three years old?"

"I fell into the cistern and was nearly drowned."

"Yes, your mother told me so. And what happened when you were five years old?"

"A horse kicked me and broke two of my ribs."

"And at ten years old, Mr. Bowser?"

"I went out into the woods to get hickory nuts and got lost and they did not find me until the next day."

"Well, we'll say at fifteen? Did anything happen on your fifteenth birthday?"

"Not a thing," replied Mr. Bowser, after some thought.

"Are you sure?"

"As sure as death!"

"And didn't I come to your birthday party, along with other girls and boys, and didn't you fall in love with me?"

"Never! You have got things all mixed up!"

"Didn't you and I go out into the orchard, and didn't you try to steal a kiss from me? You said I was the handsomest girl in the whole state. Don't you remember it now?"

"Woman, what are you driving at!" shouted Mr. Bowser. "Do you mean to say that I was a perfect donkey at fifteen!"

"We will let that pass," replied Mrs. Bowser, "and go on to your eighteenth year. You were not quite eighteen when you wanted me to elope with you. We were to go to some island in the sad, South Seas and live forever more. You had a dollar and a half to go on. I should think you would remember that?"

"By George, by George!" growled Mr. Bowser, as he got up and walked to and fro. "Insulted in my own house and by my own wife!"

"Mr. Bowser couldn't say a word. He just stood with his mouth open and his fingers clenched and looked at Mrs. Bowser as if he longed to tomahawk her on the spot.

"Mrs. Bowser, I command you not to say another word!" said Mr. Bowser, in a low, tense voice.

"Just a word and I am through, Mr. Bowser. You were so grateful to me for saving your life that you sent the cross-eyed boy over two or three hours later with a half-pound box of candy. It was glorious candy. It must have cost you all of ten cents. My heart went out to you as I munched that candy. I realized that I was about to marry a big-hearted, noble young man, and mother said you would always dote on me. Can't you possibly remember these things, Mr. Bowser? If you can't, you should try and find that man and buy his book on memory."

Mr. Bowser made no reply to this. He simply gasped in his throat and turned and went down the hall to the hat rack and put on his hat.

"Are you going out, dear?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"I am going out to look for my lost memory," he replied, and two seconds later he slammed the door behind him and was walking down to the gate.

There was only one pedestrian in sight. It was an old man with a

Federal court opinions holding that a definite period of relief given trainmen at terminal points between their arrival and departure on return trips cannot be deducted in estimating their hours of service, were in effect sustained by the United States Supreme court in refusing to review proceedings brought by the Minneapolis and St. Louis railroad to recover penalties for violating the hours of service act. The railroad was convicted on 19 counts and fined \$1,000.

A booth six feet square in an amusement park for the sale of chewing gum and, presumably, candy, cigars and similar articles, is held to be a mercantile establishment within the meaning of paragraph 2, labor law, defining a mercantile establishment as "any place where goods, wares or merchandise are offered for sale," according to a recent decision of the appellate division of the supreme court.

The shipbuilding wage adjustment board extended to Los Angeles shipbuilding plants the wage scale recently put into force for the Pacific coast. Los Angeles workers are nonunion men and are paid less than are workers elsewhere on the coast. The increases granted will add from 30 to 50 per cent to their pay.

More than thirty thousand men employed in seven of the country's largest steel plants at Youngstown, Ohio, all filling government orders, were made idle through the coal shortage, which permits but 50 per cent capacity operation of the mills. State Fuel Administrator Johnson promised prompt relief.

Mrs. Drake, speaking at the Fabian hall, London, England, said the earliest attempt at a woman's trade union was probably the informal union of hand spinners at Leicester in 1788, known as "The Sisterhood," who stirred up their menfolk to riot against some new machines.

There are two large labor organizations in England—the British Trades Union congress, with a membership of 3,000,000, and the General Federation of Trades Unions, with a membership of 1,000,000.

One hundred riveters, shipwrights and iron workers on government contracts went on strike at the Los Angeles Shipbuilding and Drydock company plant at San Pedro, Cal.

Thousands are idle in different trades in New South Wales, Australia, owing to the shortage of coal. All coal mines are working, but there is little shipping to remove the coal.

The Manitowoc (Wis.) Shipbuilding company was assured by the war department that its employees will be exempted from selective draft.

Nearly fifty thousand Coventry (Eng.) engineers went on strike because of refusal to recognize shop stewards as unionized labor.

The question of increasing the pay of soldiers and sailors of Great Britain has been taken up by the General Federation of Trades Unions.

Every cigar manufacturer at New Haven, Conn., employing union hands was affected by a strike. About six hundred men walked out.

The Meriden (Conn.) council has introduced a resolution calling for the eight-hour day for municipal employees.

The Kingston (Canada) Street Railway company has started to try the employment of girls as conductors.

Ann Arbor (Mich.) railroad machinists have secured their first schedule and raised wages 2 1/2 cents an hour.

Grand Trunk (Canada) engineers and firemen are to have an eight-hour day and an increase in wages.

The total actual membership of the Russian co-operative organizations approaches 90,000,000.

DEFINE POSITION OF UNION LABOR

Statements of American Federation Relating to Problems Arising From War.

PRODUCTION TO BE KEPT UP

Essence of Work Only as a Last Resort—Factors That Are to Govern Wage Conditions—Samuel Gompers Re-elected President.

The American Federation of Labor, by a unanimous vote, adopted a statement of the conditions and principles that must be applied to industrial problems arising from the war as far as union labor is concerned. The declaration is regarded as in line with the general understanding that has existed between President Wilson and President Gompers, but there are some points that have been in doubt which the statement clarified.

The declaration does not say there shall be no strikes.

"It is advisable," the final paragraph reads, "that production should not cease because of an apparent injustice or oversight contained in an award, for it is necessary to the nation's production as well as the welfare of the trade union movement that there should be no cessation of work except as a last resort."

The right to organize is claimed as essential to the solution of all problems arising between employer and labor, and equal representation will be asked with the employer on all wage boards and commissions.

Wage conditions, the statement says, will be governed by several vital factors to be considered apart from the increased cost of living, some of these factors mentioned being the comparative wage scale in other establishments in the same district and whether it was reached by collective bargaining between employer and employee.

Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor for 35 years, was re-elected virtually without opposition, and with him were returned to office every officer of the federation except John B. Lennon, treasurer, who was defeated by Daniel J. Tobin, president of the International Teamsters and Chauffeurs' union.

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VERDICT IS AGAINST MINERS

Jury in Federal Court at Fort Smith, Ark., Awards Plaintiffs Damages of \$200,000.

The jury in the suit of the Bache-Dennan syndicate against the United Mine Workers and others, returned a verdict in the federal court at Fort Smith, Ark., awarding the plaintiffs damages in the sum of \$200,000. Under the Sherman act plaintiffs are entitled to three times this amount, or \$600,000.

The United Mine Workers of America will begin immediate preparations for taking to the higher courts the case decided at Fort Smith, Ark. In the federal court there awarding \$200,000 damages to the Bache-Dennan syndicate, it was said at the mine workers' headquarters at Indianapolis. The questions involved in the suit are of vital interest to all union labor, probably as much so as the Danbury Hatters' case.

LABOR ITEMS OF INTEREST

Almost 100,000 workmen employed in the mills and factories of the Turtle Creek and lower Monongahela valleys were paid more than \$5,000,000 for two weeks' wages, all records being broken. At the big plant of the Westinghouse Electric company, which granted its men an increase of 10 per cent, to become effective the first of November, the men have just begun to realize on the increase. Recent increases at the Carnegie Steel company plants have raised the pay rolls in these concerns by thousands of dollars.

Approximately a thousand men employed by the Twin City Rapid Transit company were virtually locked out when they reported for work at the car barns in St. Paul and Minneapolis. The men were told to report to the general superintendent next day at nine o'clock, although the street car officials who could be reached declined to discuss the situation. Carmen said that their runs had been assigned to other men and that they were locked out as a result of wearing union buttons.

Not only in furniture plants throughout the country are women at work, but in one or two machine shops women are employed, running drill presses and lathes, and their work there is excellent. The refining business has also been invaded and one refinery has a young woman who works about the yards gauging stills, testing oils and doing a man's work generally.

Members of the state mercantile board, in a meeting at Topeka, Kan., approved the recommendations of the state welfare commission that the minimum wage for women employees in mercantile establishments in Kansas be \$8.50 per week for experienced employees and \$6 and \$7 respectively for women serving first and second apprenticeship periods.

John Moore, president of the Ohio State miners' organization, visited Bellaire to enforce fines on the miners who refused to work after an agreement on the wage scale. The men found a dollar missing in their pay envelopes for each day they were off work. They threatened to strike and Moore made them go to work.

At a conference of Texas and Louisiana oil field workers, a committee was appointed with instructions to request oil producers and operators of these two states to meet with them to discuss improved working conditions. The proposed changes include union recognition, the eight-hour day and increased wages.

William Schaefer, a German spokesman for a recently organized union seeking a raise in pay for machinists employed at the American Woodworking Machinery company, Aurora, Ill., was arrested on a charge of violating an oath required of enemy aliens that they will not interfere with government work.

English unionists have approved a motion to build in London a National Labor institute, as a "permanent memorial of freedom and peace," in honor of trade union members who have fallen in the war. The building will be the national headquarters of the trade union congress and the National Labor party.

On the ground that funds have not been provided with which to meet the obligation that would be incurred, Mayor Carroll Thornton of Youngstown, Ohio, vetoed the ordinance giving members of police and fire departments wage advances of \$15 monthly.

"We are at war," said President Gompers, "and when we are at war we must fight and do our best to win at the earliest possible moment. He who does not must bear the contempt of all red-blooded men who do their duty."

Plans are under way at Springfield, Ill., for the building of a \$500,000 miners' hospital by the United Mine Workers' Union of America. It is to be owned and operated under the supervision of the miners.

By a vote of 215 to 21, the American Federation of Labor determined to abandon its lifelong nonpartisan attitude and actively enter American politics next year.

An advance of 10 per cent in wages for all employees earning less than \$30 a week was announced by the Victor Talking Machine company, Camden, N. J. The increase affects 10,000 workers.

One of the activities of the civic-industrial clubs organized through the Chicago Association of Commerce is the promotion of employment bureaus for high-school students. Shipyard workers will be paid 27 cents an hour while learning the trade and \$4 a day after four months' service, according to shipbuilders at Baltimore.

Easy to figure the Profits

Where in Western Canada you can buy at from \$15 to \$30 per acre good farm land that will raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre of \$2 wheat—its easy to figure the profits.

Canada extends to you a hearty invitation to settle on her

Free Homestead Lands of 160 Acres Each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Think what you can make with wheat at \$2 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming and cattle raising.

The climate is healthful and agreeable; railway facilities excellent; good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

O. G. RUTLEDGE 301 East Genesee St., Syracuse, N. Y. Canadian Government Agent

HERE'S A GREAT ONION CROP CAN NOW BLOW OLD WHISTLE

One Hundred Thousand Bushels of Strong-Smelling Vegetables Raised on One New Jersey Farm.

New Jersey is known throughout the country as the "Garden state," yet many of its own people are unaware of the extent of its vegetable industry, the New York Evening Post states. Few Jerseymen realize, perhaps, that 100,000 bushels of onions were grown on one New Jersey farm this year; that several truckers in South Jersey each raise 100 acres of early peas; that one grower had 300 acres of potatoes and another 700 acres of cantaloupes and another 700 acres of asparagus and 90-acre fields of spinach.

Here, also, is the largest overhead irrigated vegetable farm in the world—nearly 200 acres under the overhead irrigation system devoted exclusively to intensive market gardening. Several market gardeners in the state have more than 5,000 sash, under which two or three crops of vegetables are grown during the winter.

The market gardening specialists of the New Jersey State Agricultural college point out, however, that while there are many heavy producers in the state, the bulk of the New Jersey produce is grown on the thousands of smaller farms. The annual meeting of the State Horticultural society is held at Newark, when high-quality vegetables and fruits are exhibited by the small growers, as well as by the proprietors of the better-known farms.

Just an Earthquake. Bobbie, the six-year-old son of Herman Chambers, a Seymour business man, has an active little body and an alert imagination, relates the Indianapolis News. Bobbie attends school and while he enjoys "talking on" any of his little playmates who might assert claims to physical prowess, he believes in fair play in every deal.

Recently Bobbie's teacher stepped from her classroom while the pupils were assembling for the lunch hour recess, and during her momentary absence two of the youngsters engaged in a struggle near the doorway. During the fray the combatants fell and when Bobbie saw the larger boy in a more advantageous position he took a hand.

While the three were staging the contest the teacher suddenly appeared. She asked for an explanation from each. The first boy said he was entering the door and accidentally stumbled. The second asserted that he was right behind the first boy and that he had fallen over the form as he entered the room.

"And now, Bobbie," the teacher sternly demanded, "tell me how you happened to be here when you were at your desk when I left the room." "Well," said Bobbie, "I was sitting at my desk and a big earthquake came along and just carried me here."

Mud Flats Netting Fortunes. Five years ago Oakland creek, near San Francisco, now dignified by the name "harbor," was a marine graveyard. Today, observes a writer, it stands as one of the leading shipbuilding centers in the entire country. As a study in contrasts it is without parallel. Five years ago ten-acre tracts along its shores could be had for \$50 a year from the city council; today single acres are being held at \$17,500. As an instance of industrial development and progress it has probably not been approached by any other region in the country.

Went by the Taste. "What's a grapefruit, Chimmie?" "Don't you know? It's a lemon dat's flavored wid quinine."

California will destroy wild morning glories by arsenical spray. It's a mighty poor man who can't do something to help his country.

Our Batting Average. No man can make a hit every time. In life a batting average of .300 is the best the best of us get.

Carter's Little Liver Pills For Constipation

Sores and Wounds

BALD RUBBERS

KOLOX

ABSORBINE

Quickstep Shoe

Every Woman Wants

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

Parline

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

THOMAS YORKE
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RED CROSS CHRISTMAS CHEER.

The people of the United States are approaching the Christmas holidays under conditions this country never has seen before; and moreover it is probable that this year we shall not experience our most sorrowful Christmas while this world war rages.

With the thought of the nation dwelling largely on the infinite suffering abroad, on the certainty that our own flesh and blood will soon be enduring its full share of the suffering, and on the absence from home of hundreds of thousands of dear ones, Christmas, 1917, will be a war Christmas.

Into this sombre outlook the Red Cross is seeking to bring something of cheer. In a campaign lasting from December 16 till Christmas Eve it will ask for 10,000,000 new members. It will urge these 10,000,000 to become "Red Cross Christmas" recruits, that they may enable the Red Cross to lighten the burden our Army and Navy and those of our allies are called upon to bear.

This cooperation with the Red Cross is real service of which we may all be proud. And that this service, when rendered by one, may be known to his neighbor, the Red Cross will urge each old and new member to display at his home a Red Cross service flag on which each red cross stands for a member.

The hundreds of thousand of these flags already being shown by old members will swell into millions before Christmas, each flag and each little cross bearing testimony that some one's Christmas has been made happier for himself or herself, happier for our own boys and happier for the soldiers of our allies.

Let us help to make this a Red Cross Christmas—which is another way of saying: Let us make it the happiest Christmas possible with the war clouds hanging low.

FROM THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

"Let there be no misunderstanding. Our present and immediate task is to win the war, and nothing shall turn us aside from it until it is accomplished. Every power and resource we possess, whether of men or money, or of material, is being devoted and will continue to be devoted to that purpose until it is achieved."

"We shall regard the war as won only when the German people say to us, through properly accredited representatives, that they are ready to agree to a settlement based upon justice and the reparation of the wrongs their rulers have done."

"When this intolerable thing, this German power, is, indeed, defeated and the time come that we can discuss peace—when the German people have spokesmen whose words we can believe and when those spokesmen are ready in the name of their people to accept the common judgment of the nations as to what shall henceforth be the basis of law and of covenant for the life of the world—we shall be willing and glad to pay the full price for peace and pay it ungrudgingly. We know what that price will be. It will be full, impartial justice—justice done at every point and to every nation that the final settlement must affect, our enemies as well as our friends."

RED CROSS SEAL CAMPAIGN.

Eighty-five per cent. of the money raised by means of the sale of Red Cross seals will go directly to the support of the work of stamping out tuberculosis in this county and to caring for the unfortunate victims of the white plague. The money raised by this means will be spent under the very intelligent direction of the Association for the Prevention of Tuberculosis.

The splendid organization, in fact, depends very greatly on the amount raised by means of selling Red Cross seals to carry on its work. It is the most important source of its income. The campaign to dispose of the Red Cross seals is under way and the association is more than anxious that it should be more successful than any campaign that has been conducted in other years. It must be highly successful—more so than ever before—if the work of the association is kept up to the mark already set. Other sources of support are not yielding as much income as usual since the war began. Moreover the work and responsibility of the association have been greatly increased on account of the war. As the great conflict goes on, the forces that are fighting the white-plague in this county will find their task more and more difficult. They will find the need of funds to carry on their very necessary work becoming greater and greater.

The work of the association for the

Prevention of Tuberculosis is doing in this county is very closely related to every citizen of every class and condition. The white plague menaces every resident. The sale of Red Cross seals offers each one the chance to do something toward stamping out the dread disease. Those who purchase seals will be contributing directly to the stubborn fight that is being made in Middlesex County to stay the inroads of the plague. An appeal is made to each person to do his part.

QUALITY OF MILK.

Very often we see the quality of milk judged only by the per cent of fat it contains, or the deepness of the cream line in the bottle. Just what constitutes "quality" in milk is hard to say, but certainly we cannot judge milk wholly upon the per cent of fat it contains, nor the depth of the cream line.

The dairy department of the New Jersey Agricultural Experiment Station names four factors which should be considered in judging the quality of milk. They are the per cent of fat, the per cent of solids not fat, the bacterial content and the dirt.

On the average, milk contains 3.9 per cent of fat and 9.1 per cent of other solids. This 9.1 per cent of solids not fat consists of 3.4 per cent of protein, 5 per cent of sugar and 0.7 per cent of ash. In reality, milk is a protein food, and is subject to comparison with meat. Its content of other food elements, then, is as important as that of fat.

Any food which is being prepared for human consumption should at least be clean. The bacterial count and dirt in milk run hand in hand, as dirt always carries with it a large number of bacteria. When milk is cooled immediately after milking and cared for as carefully as possible throughout its travel to the consumer, we should expect it to reach its destination with a low bacterial count, but if it is dirty, this can not be the case.

The first essential for good milk is a clean, healthy cow. It is impossible to produce good milk from a dirty animal or one which is diseased. Other factors which determine in part the quality of the milk produced are: the barn and its surroundings, the milking utensils and the milker.

One WHEATLESS day each week, and one WHEATLESS MEAL each day, (Wednesday).

One MEATLESS day each week, (Tuesday) and one MEATLESS MEAL each day.

One PORKLESS DAY each week in addition to MEATLESS TUESDAY, say on Saturday.

These are the suggestions made by the United States Food Administration and which will be contained in more detail in "kitchen card number two," to be placed in every home in America.

Former Governor James F. Fielder, State Food Administrator, urges that every family in Roosevelt shall join with him in making New Jersey the leading food patriot state in the country.

"We must win this war by saving food," said Mr. Fielder. "Every ounce of meat saved, every slice of bread utilized to the best advantage, means victory for America and her allies."

DAFFODILS.

Anybody could save a man's life "if he had a girl" and came home late.

The lunch "hounds" must be broke or sick. Their excuse is inventory.

Who said Jackson slept on a rail?

The fellow with a patch.

No, not a tomato patch.

Watch Blane's New Year's resolutions. He has so many things he likes that he don't know what to give up.

Oh, yes. Fitz in his, says he will insert. That he will not try to put one over on Blane and then try to beat him to the trolley.

Did he get hit, or was he pushed?

And then he jumped into the icy water, just like that.

The three young men who missed their ferry recently and then dug up the road, seem to have reformed.

Yes Cap, he's very quiet of late. Some said saving up for Christmas.

Chris's pigs are growing fine.

Queer how some people have their likings for animals—some for pigs, others for chicken—and still the world goes around.

How did you find it today, boys?

The pace was too fast for the fellow who had water, etc. His hat went over his eyes, his cigar up, and then high steps—and the next day he said—"I was only kidding you guys."

This is too serious to mention names.

Oh, yes—that trip to Bridgeport must have been refreshing.

POISON OF WORRY.

Worry is one of the few things that we can lay down a law against, as it is absolutely poisonous. Unlike other poisons, it does not stimulate, but is a depressing, paralyzing and breaking up poison. It is a sheer waste of energy, and life would become a great deal more bearable if only people would take things philosophically as a matter of course.—Eustace Miles.

Learn to Swim.

Swimming should be made a part of our school training. It is in some schools already, but, instead of being occasional, it should be compulsory. Every summer brings a pathetic string of drowning accidents, and fine out of ten of these would not happen if the people engaged knew how to swim.

Parents who protest against their little boys "going swimming" for fear they will be drowned should rather urge them to go so as to learn how to avoid being drowned. Not one is drowned trying to learn to swim to a hundred drowned because they never tried to learn. It is a facility as easily acquired as walking.—Hartford Courant.

At the Equator in Africa.

There are only two seasons—the wet and the dry—at the equator in Africa. The former is the summer season and lasts eight months. The thermometer averages from 110 to 125 degrees Fahrenheit. The other four months are the cold or dry season, and the thermometer rarely goes below 70 degrees Fahrenheit. During the rains the natives live in houses made principally of bamboo and roofed with leaves, but as soon as the rains stop, which is some time around June 1, they desert their towns and set out for the forests and jungles. The few household furnishings are transported on the heads of the women and children.

How Popular Songs Are Boosted.

In the American Magazine is an article by E. M. Wickes called "Putting Over" Popular Songs, in which he describes the way that hoped for "hits" are foisted on the public with the aid of actors and vaudevillians.

"The public seldom takes to a song without first hearing it from the other side of the footlights. The publishers, knowing this, often pay theatrical performers for singing their songs. The rate of payment ranges from \$5 to \$100 a week, depending on the performer's standing. Now when a publisher's plagues to the extent of buying up 200 or 300 acts, as some of the big ones do, he may lose a goodly sum if the song does not make a big hit."

True Friendship a Mirror.

True friendship is self love at second hand, where, as in a flattering mirror, we may see our virtues magnified and our errors softened and where we may fancy our opinion of ourselves confirmed by an impartial and faithful witness. He (of all the world) creeps the closest in our bosoms, into our favor and esteem, who thinks of us most nearly as we do ourselves. Such a one is indeed the pattern of a friend, another self, and our gratitude for the blessing is as sincere as it is hollow in most other cases. This is one reason why entire friendship is scarcely to be found, except in love.—Hazlitt.

Indian Ocean Serpents.

Among the most venomous serpents in the world are the marine snakes of the Indian ocean. They are the dread of fishermen, and it sometimes happens that vessels are obliged to thread their cables through barrels to prevent the reptiles from swarming on board. Great numbers of them may often be seen floating on the surface of the water as if asleep. They are exceedingly fierce and will commonly attack human beings without provocation.

Wanted Particulars.

At a recent concert, the conclusion of which was the song, "There Is a Good Time Coming," a man rose in the audience and said, "Mister, you could not fix the date, could you?"—Musical American.

Taking It Well.

"Doctor, I can't pay you for this visit, so it ain't no use to send me a bill. I hope you won't take it hard."

"Quite the contrary, my friend. If every man who has no intention of paying would be as considerate as you it would save me a lot of writing and about \$200 in postage a year."—Kansas City Journal.

The Resemblance.

Teacher—If the earth were empty inside it would resemble—Scholar—A razor, miss. Teacher—A razor? Why, Teddy? Scholar—Because it would be hollow ground, miss.—London Telegraph.

Good Journalism.

There are many stories of the journalistic genius of the blind Joseph Pulitzer. One cropped up the other day. "There was a big championship golf tournament to be played," a golfer said. "This was years ago, before Mr. Pulitzer went blind. Golf at that time was in its infancy in this country. "Well, Mr. Pulitzer sent for his dozen best reporters and special writers and, lining them up before him, said: "Those who understand golf stand on the left; those who are ignorant of it, on the right. "The stars separated themselves accordingly. All understood golf but three—three very excellent writers. "You three chaps will cover the tournament," said Mr. Pulitzer, with his nervous smile. "I want all my readers to enjoy our story of this event, and, since most of them are ignorant of golf, what interests you three will be sure to interest them."—Washington Star.

BICYCLE STOLEN.

A bicycle owned by Fred Brockup, newsboy, was stolen from Mehlmans' barn the other night. This makes the second wheel stolen on this boy inside of the last two months, and any information leading to the recovery of same will be appreciated by this hard-working young man.

Thin Gold.

Incredible as it may seem, there are well authenticated instances of gold having been beaten down to less than the three hundred-thousandth part of an inch in thickness or thinness.

Ordinary printing paper is something more than 1,000 times thicker than the gold leaf that can be made today. For commercial purposes the leaf must, of course, have just a little more substance about it than that, but it is a striking and impressive fact that only about five grains weight of gold is required to make up the books that are in ordinary use today by guilds, each of the twenty-five leaves in that book being usually three and one-quarter inches square.

Old Time Recruiting.

A letter dated in 1759 from Lieutenant Hall, the premier marine corps recruiting officer to the then commandant of that corps, setting forth some of the recruiting methods of that time, reads: "I propose this week to open rendezvous in different parts of the country and make frolic to draw the people together, which I think will have a good effect. There are some in jail whom I could get out by paying the sum of \$12. Do you think I would be safe in advancing it?" Present day recruiting officers require declarations from accepted men that they have never been convicted of any crime.

Civilization.

A Japanese diplomatist is said to have exclaimed: "For 2,000 years we kept peace with the rest of the world and were known to it but by the marvels of our delicate ethereal art and the haply wrought productions of our ingenious handicrafts, and we were accounted barbarians! But from the day on which we made war on other nations and killed many thousands of our adversaries you at once admit our claim to rank among civilized nations." On reading the foregoing in the Java Times we are reminded of Professor Kemp's story of the shipwrecked mariner who at dawn came across a gibbet and exclaimed, "Thank God, here is a sign of civilization!"—London Globe.

The Jocular Sleuth.

"Do you see that man over there?" The world famous detective spoke in a whisper, and his friend looked quickly round, scenting a mystery. "Yes," he replied, just as cautiously. "Well, he's a professional forger." "Then why don't you arrest him?" asked his friend in surprise. The world famous detective grinned aggravatingly.

Useless Information.

"How old are you?" asked a judge of a prisoner who was under arrest for stealing. "I dunno."

Creating an Anxiety.

"I have told you several times that you will injure your health if you worry." "Yes. And now you've got me worried half to death for fear I'll worry."—Washington Star.

Making a Rifle.

A rifle is a more or less simple looking mechanism, but to make this rifle 1,223 separate manufacturing operations must be executed. One round of three inch shrapnel means 355 operations; to make an automatic pistol, 614, and for the terrible little mitrailleur or machine gun, 1,990. The lightest three inch field gun costs \$1,400.

Dip pieces of bread in the juice from the roast beef and brown them in a skillet on top of the stove. This makes a delicious toast.

Heard at the Club.

"That's Fred Darling just come in. You know his wife made him." "You mean that fellow with a waxed mustache and manicured nails?" "Yes." "Well, I knew women did fancy work, but I never knew they did anything as fancy as that."—Exchange.

On the Lookout.

Friend—You are not going to run again? Congressman—No; it's too strenuous. I was sent down to Washington to look out for my constituents, and from the tone of their letters I've got to look out for them when I get home.—Puck.

ORDER.

Order is the sanity of the mind, the health of the body, the peace of the city, the security of the state. As the beams to a house, as the bones to the microcosm of man, so is order to all things.—Southey.

Mitigating Circumstances.

"How did her friend break it to her gently that she had suddenly become a widow?" "Told the dear creature she looked so stunning in mourning that it was lucky she had a chance to wear it."—Exchange.

Right up to the Minute Methods. "Is this an up to date city?" "Very. Whenever we have an important place to fill we always go out of town to get the man for the job."—Detroit Free Press.

FIRE SIGNALS

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

- 21 Leffert Street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River.
23 Leffert Street to Borough limits; Rahway Avenue to Rahway River.
24 Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane.
25 Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek.
31 Liebig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge Avenue to Staten Island Sound.
32 Houston Street to Borough Limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.
41 Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge Avenue.
42 Woodbridge Avenue to Emerson Street; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
43 Emerson Street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
45 Boulevard to Rahway Avenue; Blazing Star Road to Borough Limits.
Fire Call—Telephone 406
One blast for back tap
One long blast and two short for fire drill

He'll care most for the gifts he can make constant use of—something practical—say—
Overcoats
Suits
Bath-Robes
House Coats
Sweaters
Mackinaws
Rain Coats
Shirts
Underwear
Pajamas
Neckties
Mufflers
Gloves
Handkerchiefs
Hosiery
Hats and Caps
Shoes and Slippers
Umbrellas and Canes
Traveling Bags
Suit Cases
Clothes Brushes
Military Brushes
Toilet Sets
Wallets
Collar Cases
Clothes Hangers
Cigarette Cases
Cigar Cases
Match Safes
Drinking Cups
Suspenders
Belts
Garters
Cuff Buttons
Collar Buttons
Scarf Pins
Open Evenings till Christmas

SCHWED'S
208-210 BROAD STREET
ELIZABETH

A Fish That Looks Like Seaweed. It is a well known fact that many insects, birds and animals have a way of simulating leaves, twigs, foliage and tall grasses among which they seek shelter, but who ever heard of a fish imitating seaweed? The Australian sea dragon is a kind of sea horse, but one strangely transformed by extravagant wrappings. It is so richly ornamented with louse and flapping ribbons of skin that it looks like a bunch of seaweed when traveling through the water, and the ravenous wolves of the sea searching for food may pass it a dozen times a day without suspecting that the innocuous looking bit of seaweed is really a fish.

"Magic" Cloths. Many housewives gladly pay 25 cents for so called "magic" cloths, as they are very useful for silver and other metals. Being dry, they do not soil the hands or clothing and do their work until the cloth itself wears out. To make such a cloth take one quart of gasoline, one-half pound of whiting and one-eighth ounce of oleic acid, mixing all together and shaking well. Soak pieces of woolen cloth in the mixture and hang them in the open air in a shady place to dry. When the cloths are dry the "magic" qualities have been given to them, and those they will never lose. The material must be wool.—New York Globe.

The Perspective of Light. Velasquez recognized that light is elastic and illuminates the air; hence he was the first to discover a new kind of perspective. Men long ago had learned to make lines vanish from the eye to make the figures diminish in size and shape as they recede from the front and to explain the distance by contrasts of light and shade. But he discovered the perspective of light. By the most delicate rendering of the quantity of light reflected from each and every part of the room and the figures and objects in it he has given to the latter the reality of form and to the room its appearance of hollowness and distance.

DER KAISER'S PRAYER.
O Gott vil you be my partner
But maybe you don't know who I am,
Well, I am the German Kaiser
Der Emperor Will I Yam.
You know I whipped der Belgians
And mit bullets filled Russia fall,
Und I'll whip France and Italy
And blow up Johnny Bull,
Now all the oder nations I don't give a dam,
If just you be my partner und whip dot Uncle Sam,
You know I got der submarines,
All Europe knows that well;
But dot Edison got a patent now vot blows them all to 'ell
Oh, Gott, if you will do this,
Then you I will always love,
Und I will be Emperor of the earth,
Und you will be Emperor above.
But Gott if you refuse me dis,
Tomorrow night at 'leven
I'll call my Zeppelin out
Und declare war on heaven.
I wouldn't ask this from you,
But it can be plainly seen
Dot when Edison pushes dot button
Vot good is my submarines?
A. B. C.

COMING ATTRACTIONS CRESCENT THEATRE NEW JERSEY CHROME
Tomorrow Matinee and Night SATURDAY
HARRY CAREY in SECRET MAN
in 5 reels, and
Billie West in 2 reel comedy, The Millionaire and a Current Event
MONDAY PATHE
WILLIAM COURTENAY and MOLLIE KING in KICK IN
in 5 reels, also
The Gray Ghost, Episode No. 7, with Eddie Polo and a Weekly
TUESDAY SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SHOW Mat. and Night
VIRGINIA PEARSON in DARE DEVIL KATE
in a Fox 5 reel Feature, and a 2 reel Comedy also a Pathe Weekly
WEDNESDAY BLUEBIRD
A DOLLS HOUSE with DOROTHY PHILLIPS
in 5 reels; Marie Walcamp in the Red Ace, Episode No. 12
THURSDAY First Time Ever Shown in Chrome TRIANGLE
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in MANHATTAN MADNESS
in 5 reels; also a 2 reel Comedy
FRIDAY VITAGRAPH
HERO OF THE SUBMARINE D-21
A Great 5 reel War Drama; also Pearl White in Fatal Ring

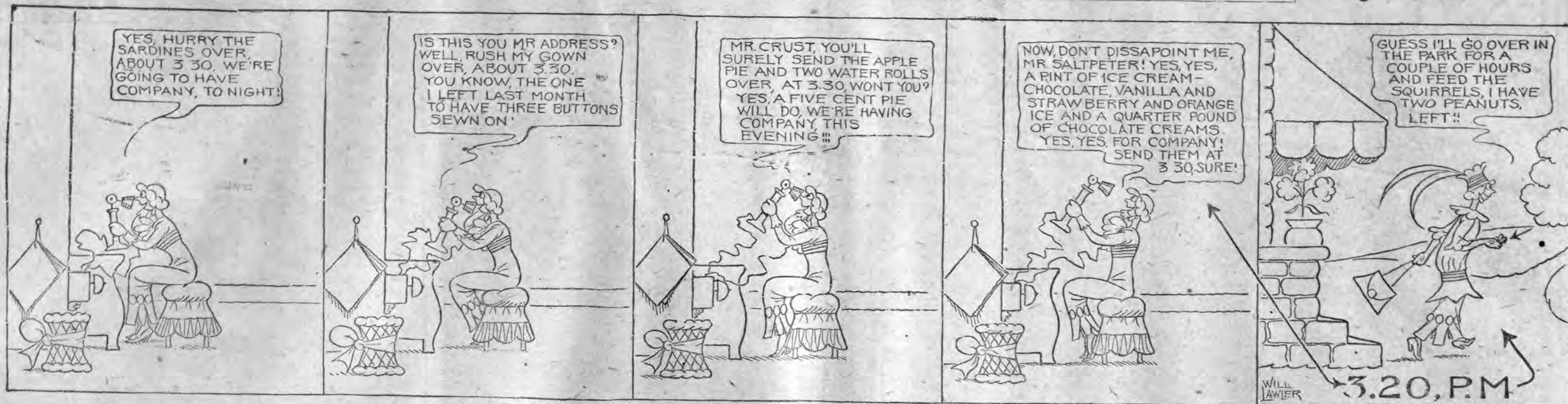
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WE SHALL BE HAPPY to give you any information you require as to gas and gas stoves
PERTH AMBOY GAS LIGHT COMPANY

Sisters of Eve

ONE OF THEM GIVES AN ABSENT TREATMENT PARTY.

By Lawler



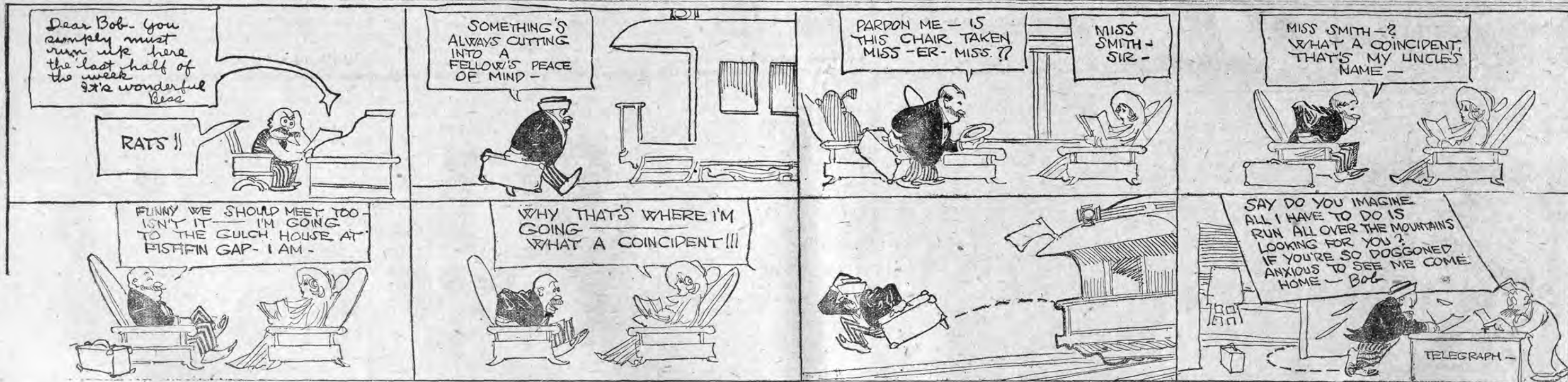
FOR THIS HAVE WE DAUGHTERS



When a Man's Married

IT WAS A HAPPY COINCIDENCE UNTIL BOB THOUGHT OF HIS WIFE.

By FARR



BEFORE AND AFTER

Drawn by Cliff Sterrett



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JOUSTING A L'AMERICAIN IS POPULAR SPORT FOR HUSKIES AT TRAINING CAMP



Jousting a l'Americain, is popular sport at the army camps where our boys are in training for the more dangerous spearing on the fighting front. The champions mount on some friendly pair of shouldered, pig-back fashion, and with a huckle call they rush at each other full tilt, doing their best to unseat the opponent. This rough game lacks no end of spectators and cheers are just as enthusiastic as at any other pastime game. Usually a Y. M. C. A. physical director directs the jousts from outside the lists.

BASEBALL IS MOST DANGEROUS PASTIME

List of Fatalities in Various Sports for Ten Years.

Records Show Diamond Game More Hazardous Than Either Football or Boxing—Athletics Fit Men for War Duties.

Records which were recently made public through the columns of a medical journal, comprising a list of fatalities in various branches of sports for the past ten years, show that baseball is a more dangerous sport than football or boxing.

The calamity howlers who have had football and boxing on the pan for a number of years may not have so much to say when they discover this fact, for fact it is. The fatality lists were compiled by Dr. Robert E. Coughlin, a prominent New York medical man, and were gathered carefully and compiled from year to year. They embrace baseball, football, boxing, rowing, automobile racing, tennis, golf, bowling, aviation, walking, running, horse racing and every branch of sport in which there is a lively interest.

Best Safeguard.
In discussing the features of his compilations, Doctor Coughlin made the point that the best safeguard against injuries in any branch of sports is perfect physical condition, and urged that those who go in for sports of any kind should make themselves physically fit before indulging liberally in their favorite pastime.

"Let us have games, athletics, baseball, pugilism, golf, tennis, cricket, running, rowing, swimming, sprinting, basket ball, cycling, wrestling, skating, dancing, jumping, bowling, football and all-around performances by all means. But let us make our young men physically fit to survive athletic competition without suffering injury to their constitutions," wrote Doctor Coughlin. "In this way we may hope to make them ideal soldiers of the future."

Interesting Figures.
The figures compiled, however, are by far the most interesting to the average reader. They show that in ten years 284 players were killed on the baseball diamonds of the country, and this number tops the total number of fatalities in any other sport branch. Football comes second with 215 deaths, while automobile racing, long considered little better than suicide, is third with 114. Boxing, one of the most condemned of the so-called dangerous sports, is fourth, with 105 fatalities.

The cycling game has resulted in the death of 77 riders within ten years' time, while horse racing comes sixth on the list, with a total of 54, and wrestling seventh with 15. One would hardly expect to see the mild old game of golf in this list, but according to Doctor Coughlin, no less than 14 golfers have met death on the links. This is within one of the total football fatalities for 1916, when 15 players lost their lives, so it is possible to figure that football is just about ten times as dangerous as golf.

Other sports included in the list, together with the deaths for ten years, are as follows: Bowling, 9; gymnastics, 3; hammer throwing, 1; bike coasting, 1; handball, 1; polo, 2; weight lifting, 2; lawn tennis, 1; vaulting and dancing, 1.

ROSS OUGHT TO SPECIALIZE

Olympic Club Star Is Making Mistake in Not Concentrating His Efforts, Say Swimmers.

Men well posted in swimming affairs, as well as a number of expert swimmers, have expressed the opinion that Norman Ross, the Olympic club star and holder of a dozen or more national and world records in various swimming events, is making a mistake in not specializing and concentrating his efforts.

Ross is admitted to be one of the most versatile mermen that ever took to the water, and has shown his prowess in both long and short distance events.

From the 50-yard sprint to the grueling mile swim across the Golden Gate, Ross has achieved fame, but the contention is made that Ross is naturally an athlete most likely to achieve distinction in the 220 and 440-yard events.

By specializing in these it is maintained that he would eventually set figures for these swims that it would take years to beat, with the likelihood that he might establish marks which would keep him in the records for a long time after his swimming days, if not for all time.

In attempting to negotiate all kinds of swims and distances, the contention is made that while Ross may win and even break records, these figures will not be as decisive, and may soon be bettered by other men who specialize.

WALT JOHNSON CHECKS THEM

Washington Pitcher and George Daus of Tigers Were Best Hurlers in American League.

George Daus of the Tigers and Walter Johnson were the best of the three-hit pitchers in the American league. Each performed the feat four times, Daus' victims being the Browns, Nationals, Yankees and Red Sox. Johnson did the trick against the Mackmen, White Sox, Indians and Yankees. Johnson also pitched two two-hit games and once allowed one hit.

ROBINSON SIGNS CONTRACT TO MANAGE BROOKLYN NATIONAL CLUB NEXT SEASON



Had not Captain Huston gone scalp hunting in Europe, Wilbert Robinson and not Miller Huggins probably would now be heralded as the new leader of the New York Yankees.

The Cap and the Roblin leader are fast friends, pals in fact, and because of this Robbin's name was linked frequently though vaguely with the job then held by Bill Donovan.

He was one of those selected by the speculators as a likely choice of the New York American league club.

But when Huston temporarily severed his connection with the palpitating pastime and went to France, Robinson's chance became only a ghost and a sickly one to boot.

Robinson perhaps would have gathered fame in abundance had he been the fortunate choice of Colonel Ruppert.

With the Yankees he would have been given free way in directing the team without the least dictation from those in proprietorship.

He would be in a position to make his own trades and his own purchases and grip a full responsibility and either make himself renowned or else prove a failure like the many that preceded him.

Robbin would have been more, appreciated in New York than he is in Brooklyn, because over there he is better known.

But Robinson lost when the captain elected himself to play a bigger game. Therefore, he will remain in Brooklyn and try to return the Robins to a proper footing, a mean job at best.

\$5,000,000 Paid for Boxing in Six Years

At the office of the boxing commission in New York city it is estimated that at least \$5,000,000 has been paid for boxing by the fans of this state in the six years the Frawley law governed the sport. This means that the state has received approximately \$299,580.21 in taxes. Up to November 30 of last year the total receipts amounted to \$4,502,280.51, and the state tax for the five years was \$262,251.25. The total receipts for 1916 were \$1,066,468.28. Billy Mathewson, secretary for the commission, estimates that the receipts for this year will bring the total for six years up to \$5,000,000.

TAX ON ADMISSION TICKETS

Baseball Magnates Are Wrestling With More Weighty Propositions, Mostly Financial.

Thrifty baseball fans are saving their pennies this winter to pay the war tax on admission tickets next season. The tax will be 10 per cent or 7 1/2 cents on 75-cent seats, the average price in major league parks. Meanwhile magnates are wrestling with the important question of finances. Suggestions for a shorter season, an earlier world's series, a shorter and less expensive Southern trip, shifting of franchises to the most profitable fields and rearrangement of schedules so as to reduce carefare, are among the plans being considered. It is probable that not all of these changes will be made, but it also is probable that some of them certainly will be put into effect. The draft is another worry to magnates. The big leagues will fall back on the minors to fill up their depleted ranks, thus forcing the smaller leagues to bear the brunt of the draft in their own and the major leagues.

FRISCO WINS THIRD PENNANT

Golden Gate City Annexes Championship Bunting Again—Complete List of Winners.

By winning the Pacific Coast league pennant this season, San Francisco annexed its third championship since that league was organized in 1903. The complete list of coast champions is as follows: 1903, Los Angeles; 1904, Tacoma; 1905, Los Angeles; 1906, Portland; 1907, Los Angeles; 1908, Los Angeles; 1909, San Francisco; 1910, Portland; 1911, Portland; 1912, Oakland; 1913, Portland; 1914, Portland; 1915, San Francisco; 1916, Los Angeles; 1917, San Francisco.

Joe Thomas, one-time star in the middleweight division, has opened a boxing school in Boston.

MITCHELL HAS HARD WALLOP

Freddie Welsh Says Californian Hit Him Harder Than Packey McFarland—Willie Was Novice.

Although Packey McFarland claims the distinction of being the only man to knock Freddie Welsh off his feet, the latter gives Willie Ritchie the credit of reaching him with more staggering blows than any other boxer. Welsh ran into a right uppercut while fighting McFarland at Los Angeles, taking him clean off his feet, but he was up in an instant and fighting



Willie Ritchie.

strong again before the round was over. In his fight with Ritchie, in the same town, while Ritchie was still a novice, Welsh was the recipient of a solid right cross on the jaw that shook him from head to foot, and it was two rounds before he recovered from the effects of the blow.

"Coming from a boy practically unknown to the game," said Welsh, "made me all the more cautious. It happened in the twelfth round, and from then on I was forced to extend myself.

"McFarland knocked me down, but I would rather take two of his punches on the jaw than one of Ritchie's. Ritchie hit me on the head twice in the London fight, and either punch would have dropped me, probably for the full count, had it been an inch lower. At that I had to stall to the end of the round in each case before my head cleared."

MIKE MURPHY, JR., IN ARMY

Son of Famous Track Coach and Trainer at Pennsylvania Is in Ambulance Corps.

Mike Murphy, Jr., son of the late famous track coach and trainer at Pennsylvania, is in an ambulance corps of the National army. He recently played quarterback on an ambulance team against a marine team and his kicking and generalship decided the game. The contest was staged on Franklin field at Pennsylvania.

Cooper After Raise.

Wilbur Cooper, the Pirates' star left-hander, thinks he is worth an increase in salary.

DISCUS THROWING ANCIENT CONTEST

Classic Revived at Olympic Games at Athens in 1896.

Martin Sheridan Gave Greeks Great Shock by Throwing Saucer Over Wall Into River—Crowds Gathered Around Him.

Discus throwing is new and yet old; modern and yet enshrined in antiquity. Previous to 1896 the "saucer" never had been thrown in this country. For several hundred years previous to 1896 it had not been thrown anywhere in the world. Many of the athletic enthusiasts did not even know what a discus was.

Others recognized it as a disk-shaped missile the ancient Greeks used to hurl in the ancient Olympic games and called to mind Myron's celebrated statue, the Discobolus, the discus thrower, which now rests in the Ashmolean museum, Oxford university, England.

Modern discus throwing received its inception at the first revival of the ancient Olympic games at Athens, Greece, in 1896. Contrary to the general impression the idea of reviving the ancient carnival of the Hellenes did not originate with their modern descendants. It is to France and a Frenchman the honor belongs.

Idea of Frenchman.

The idea originated in the brain of Baron Pierre de Coubertin, who in the spring of 1893 made the first proposal to re-establish the Olympic games, and on his initiative representatives of the athletic organizations of various countries assembled on July 16, 1894, in the grand chamber of Sorbonne university, in Paris.

Of all the competitions held at the Athens Olympic of 1896 the Greeks naturally were most keen on winning the Marathon race and the discus throw, both contests being essentially Grecian.

S. Lones, an Attican farmer, satisfied the longings of his countrymen by capturing the Marathon, but premier laurels in the discus throw fell to a stalwart, red-blooded son of Uncle Sam, Bob Garrett of Princeton.

Bauer of Hungary won the discus throw at the Paris Olympiad of 1900, but the wonderful Martin Sheridan regained the lost laurels for Uncle Sam at the St. Louis Olympiad in 1904, and successfully defended the title at Athens in 1906 and again at London in 1908. Jim Duncan, now somewhere in France with a regiment of United States engineers, was the hope of Uncle Sam in the discus throw in the Stockholm Olympics in 1912, but fell away off form and had to be contented with third place. First place was won by A. R. Talpale of Finland. R. L. Byrd, an American, rose to the occasion and finished second.

Sheridan's Great Feat.

At Athens in 1906 Martin Sheridan gave the Greeks as great a shock as they received from Robert Garrett a decade previous. In a field just outside of the stadium where the games took place there is a mark identifying the spot from which an ancient Greek athlete is fabled to have stood and hurled a discus as far as the wall bordering the River Hiscus. Sheridan standing on the mark, did not hit the wall; he hurled the missile over the wall into the river.

The feat impressed the Greeks more than anything else that happened at the Olympic games in 1906. During the remainder of the American team's stay in the classic Athens Martin could not go out on the street without crowds gathering around him.

JIM SCOTT IS CAPTAIN IN UNCLE SAM'S ARMY

In the list of commissioned officers announced at the officers' training camp at the Presidio, San Francisco, was the name of James Scott of Chicago. Captain Scott was formerly Pitcher of the White Sox staff. He quit the team in midseason, was

Mistakes in Drainage.

It has been learned by experience as well as by experimental investigation that the influence of a tile drain in removing water from soil of uniform character is increased by lowering the drain. A drain laid at a considerable depth along one side of a road is better than two drains at less depth, one on each side of the road, provided the soil is of a uniform character. Unfortunately, this qualifying provision in the general statement is often forgotten, and a single line of tile is laid along one side of a road where the conditions are such that it cannot possibly perform the desired work. In a subsoil which changes from sand to a compact, fairly impervious clay at six feet, it would be unwise to install drains deeper than six feet, for otherwise they would be in material yielding very little water, and might even prove less effective than drains laid at the level of the clay surface.

Errors in Finish.

Prospective builders should plan to make their dwelling not a mere house, but a home. Indifferent looking trim should be avoided. Color in woodwork, whether stained, enameled or painted, is the keynote of taste in homelike rooms. Daintiness, warmth of tone and artistic effect are totally dependent upon the kind of wood on which the desired color scheme is carried out.

Greenwich Village.

For the benefit of out-of-town tourists, I may explain that Greenwich village is situated at the crossroads of Fourth and Tenth streets. It is inhabited by Bohemians who are trying to live as though they were in a Russian novel. Their diet consists of truffles and their chief industry is running playhouses too small to hold any audience.—E. E. Slosson in the New York Independent.

Order in the Garden.

All strong or striking features in garden should be at some distance from the residence and from each other, so that each shall be a center of interest for that particular part of the garden. Never have a clutter of arch things, either about the house or elsewhere.

Pathetic Age.

"Pa, what does it mean when it says that a man has arrived at years of discretion?"
"It means, my son, that he's too young to die and too old to have any fun."

Needed No Permission.

"Who said you could have jam?"
asked an irate mother of Lester, who had smeared his face with it.
"Nobody," said Lester. "I thought it myself."

The Right Way.

"How did your audience take your address on the proper consumption of food?"
"Oh, they just ate it up."

HomeTown Helps

SHOULD RELY ON ARCHITECT

Common Sense Owner Will Make No Suggestions Within Province of Expert, It is Asserted.

Architects face several hard problems in the construction of a house for a new owner. The latter believes that since the money which pays for the house is his he must be given the liberty to declare what builder is to get the job after all bids are in. The owner forgets that the architect knows more about building than he; that he is an expert in that line and for that reason the owner has hired him. The common sense owner makes no suggestions within the province of the architect, but relies on his judgment. Should the owner be allowed his own way, he would oftentimes get into hot water, says an exchange.

Naturally the owner in awarding the contract would select the lowest bidder because he is the lowest bidder. The lowest bidder may not be of sufficient financial means to meet obligations in case he is given the contract, and mechanics' liens tie up the construction of the house, making the owner the loser and not the builder. The architect, who probably knows the builder is not the proper man to build the house, advises against him. In this way the architect protects his client because he, by reason of his work, is able to discriminate between the unscrupulous and the scrupulous builders, and the financially-fitted and the builder with weak finances.

AMERICA IS MAKING TILES

Decorations in Spanish, Moorish and Other Designs of Past Centuries Add to Beauty of Homes.

In this country the making of tiles has been taken up with enthusiasm by potters. The styles vary greatly in color and texture, showing Spanish, Moorish, German, old English and other designs. The interesting way in which they may be used to decorate modern facade is shown in a house on Nineteenth street, New York city. The tiles are set off with especial refinement and brilliancy by the rough cement background.

The large panel over the door is of a pleasing, medium blue color, and the decoration is of a peacock, the whole panel being in four parts. These were taken at the Basilica of St. Apollinaris at Ravenna. Around it is a border of tiling and cement and the small tiles which ornament the ground show two swastika forms.

One of these is copied from a tile at Tyro, the other copied from one excavated at Persepolis. This doorway is further enhanced by large garden pots, one on either side. These are made of the same materials, a gray, negative concrete, with tiles of his toric design in dull greens and blues and browns imbedded in the material of the vase. The tulip design on one of these vases is eighteenth century German.

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Boxer Hero Crippled in the European War

Jack Munroe, who leaped to fistic fame in a single night by dropping Jim Jeffries in an exhibition bout in 1902, is back in Canada recruiting for the Canadian army, after being permanently crippled in the European war. Munroe is the first of the boxers who gained fame in America to come through the war as a hero. Munroe performed many brave deeds while at the battle front, according to other soldiers who fought with him, and if ever there was a suspicion that he was not thoroughly game, it has been removed. His right arm is paralyzed as the result of being shattered with a German shell, and while he will not go back to the battlefield he is still doing something for the Canadian government.

HARRY DAVIS ELECTED TO PHILADELPHIA COUNCIL

Harry Davis, captain of the Athletics and the player who was responsible in a large measure for Mack's team winning three world championships, has been elected to the common council of Philadelphia. Davis



Harry Davis.

ran in the Thirty-eighth ward on three tickets and polled 8,198 votes. It was a runaway for Davis. He got more votes than any other candidate for whom the citizens of that ward voted. The Thirty-eighth is a great baseball district. In spite of that it once turned down Ira Thomas of the Athletics for the council.

Automobile Sign Immune.

The automobile sign at the Polo grounds successfully withstood all attacks by National and American league players during the season just ended. No player was fortunate enough to hit the sign, but some came very close to winning the car.

Rowing for Columbia in 1918.

Coach Jim Rice intends getting up a varsity eight-oared shell crew at Columbia university next year. Practice will begin about February 10.

MUSIC OF BARBARY STATES

Strange and Weird Tunes Are Those Played by Men of the Great Desert.

"The four Barbary states are Morocco, Algeria, Tunis and Tripoli," is a lesson most of us learned in childhood, and most of us know very little more about them today.

Mrs. Mabel L. Todd comments on the wonderful mental quickness of the children of Tripoli, in "Tripoli the

KLING HELPED BY BILLIARDS

Pastime Is Scientific, Requiring Good Eye and Steady Nerve—Ideal for Recreation.

Johnny Kling, when he was a major league baseball catcher, believed that billiards did not pay. Consequently the former Cub today is earning more money than he did when he was a member of the world's championship Chicago club. He is a billiard expert and in addition owns a handsome bil-



John Kling.

lard room in Kansas City. And it all came about because he refused to be idle.

"I found that I liked billiards when I was a young man and devoted my spare time to that game. I did not do it merely as recreation, but with the idea that I would learn the game and the business and devote my time to it in the off season and when I quit baseball. I always was able to pick up the right sort of friends, congenial fellows who liked the game of billiards, and we spent pleasant and helpful evenings at the green table. Billiards is a scientific pastime, requiring a good eye and steady nerve. That is ideal recreation for a ball player."

BOB FITZSIMMONS DIED POOR

Estimated He Made \$250,000 in Ring, Besides \$50,000 He Received From Moving Pictures.

Improvidence seems to be the rule among boxers, most of whom will not lay aside something for a rainy day. When Bob Fitzsimmons died recently he left nothing in money or property. Yet he earned a fortune in the ring. He settled a house and many thousands of dollars on his second wife, Rose Julian, and her children. He received \$10,000 from his two battles with Maher, \$4,000 from his bout with Hall, about \$20,000 from his scrap with Corbett at Carson City, \$6,000 for whipping Dan Creedon, \$15,000 for two bouts with Tom Sharkey, \$20,000 for two battles with Jeffries, \$10,000 for the contest with Gus Ruhlin and many thousands more for other ring exhibitions.

In all it is estimated that Fitz made \$250,000 in the ring, besides which he received about \$50,000 from moving pictures of his fights. He made many unwise investments and was a mark for adventurers and bunco men, besides which his generosity was responsible for further scattering the thousands he had accumulated.

Well! Well! Well!

Ted Lewis has been boxing on the coast and has shown his patriotism by paying three cents postage on two letters which he did not have to write.

Eleven Leagues Finish.

Of the 21 baseball leagues that started the 1917 season only 11 played out their season's schedules.

Mysterious.

They acquire languages, she declares, without effort, and the street urchins use easily French, Italian, and all the languages that are current in their narrow streets. The strange music of the city, too, the weird chants, the cymbals, flageolets and queer stringed instruments, all deeply impressed the American visitor. Sometimes at dawn, when roofs and minarets were dazzlingly white against the sapphire sky, while yet the labyrinthine streets at the bottoms of stucco canyons lay in twilight gray, strange

men from the desert would stalk by, making uncanny music.

One of them, very tall and blacker than most, was dressed in a low-necked, short-sleeved garment, greatly abbreviated as to skirts, playing melodies in a minor mode unknown to the West, and his stride was full of dignity well-nigh appalling. The instrument slightly resembled a Scotch bagpipe decorated with barbaric strings of shells and beads, an inflated skin with primitive mouth-piece, and at the opposite end two

pointed projections like horns. His companion beat upon a curious little tomtom, and now and then sang a bloodcurdling chant.

Black boys followed, jumped, shouted, danced like wild creatures, excited beyond all bounds by this oddly compelling music, as the rhythm penetrated and seized their imagination. Although these men of mystery generally passed about sunrise, they sometimes went by in the night; once or twice the weird performances took place about two o'clock in the morning. The min-

strels always walked with peculiar swiftness, intent upon the serious business in hand.

Cork Tree.

The cork tree is a species of oak. In Spain the outer bark is harvested from the same tree once every nine or ten years. The best cork comes from trees that are fifty to one hundred years old. Instead of injuring the tree, stripping the bark seems to add impetus to the growth of a new coat. The yield of a tree varies from fifty

pounds to five hundred. What is known as the "cork-bark elm" in some sections is also called the "witch elm" in some parts of Canada, from the weird and ghastly appearance of its boughs and trunk. Although somewhat similar in appearance to the cork oak, it has not the slightest value for its bark.

The Right Way.

"How did your audience take your address on the proper consumption of food?"
"Oh, they just ate it up."

FUR EVERYWHERE ON WOMEN'S WEAR

New York.—Two important facts stand out in the fashions for winter. The extraordinary display of peltry is one, and the juxtaposition of different materials is the other.

The first fashion spells extravagance; the second stands for economy. It is the latter in which the great majority of women should be more interested, but with that delightful inconsistency which makes the race charming, they pay more attention to the extravagant fashion and allow it to absorb the better part of their thoughts on dress.

The last savage instinct to exist in a woman is her desire for pieces of fur to adorn her person. There was once a time when peltry belonged to winter and was needed for protection, and this excuse was used by every woman who could filch money from the housekeeping allowance to buy a bit of fur to go about her neck; but this flimsy excuse has faded into the background since it has been the fashion to be as prolific with fur in hot weather as in cold weather.

Pelting Women With Peltry.
The appearance of a group of women on the street on a cool morning suggests that some dynamic force has been pelting them with pieces of fur in a hit or miss fashion.

There is no plan of action running through the scheme of dressing. Wherever a piece of fur has hit a frock, there it remains.

There are swinging panels at the sides of skirts which are edged with fur; there are immense collars with wide, separate wristlets of fur used on



Exaggerated cape and muff of ermine with black tails. The cape is held to the figure by a waistcoat effect in front and its shapeless folds fall away from the neck and sleeves. The barrel muff has an Indian fringe of black and white tails to correspond with the hat of the desert made of black velvet, the brim covered with ostrich feathers.

blouses and coats; there are jackets which have fur peplums or a fur panel down the back; there are other coats that display waistcoats of peltry and, possibly, patch pockets which correspond with the hem on the skirt.

The milliners have made hats of fur in patchwork fashion. A turban of yellow will have brown spots on it; a flaring brim of sealskin will be attached to a crown of ermine which has a medallion of seal on top; a beehive hat of black velvet will have bands made from three kinds of fur running around the base of the crown to end in a lover's knot at the side.

Few women want to buy a top coat or a short, rippling jacket of fur which is not built up in successive tiers of

VELVET CAPE, FUR TRIMMING

Peltry Adornment Popular, Easily Made; Hat and Muff to Match Not Difficult to Make.

As short capes are now quite the latest thing in the way of peltry adornment decide upon a velvet cape edged with some sort of cheap fur. Capes are easy to make with the aid of a pattern, which can be purchased at almost any of the pattern departments in the big stores, and a few yards of velvet, an equal number of yards of silk for lining and a soft flannel interlining to make the cape sufficiently warm will be all that is needed besides the fur for trimming purposes.

A hat and even a muff to match are within the possibilities open to the girl who is clever with her needle and is not afraid of trying something new.

The woman who wishes to appear smartly garbed at all hours of the day must invest in a tailor-made suit of good cloth cut on good lines. This is one of the essentials of a smart wardrobe without which one cannot do.

SOME WINTER FASHIONS

Band trimming is widely used on many frocks and blouses of georgette crepe. One especially lovely afternoon frock is made of gray georgette, with a deep overskirt edged with an inch-wide band of blue bead embroidery. The round-necked bodice and the long, loose sleeves are likewise edged with the same banding.

Flaring ornaments made of feathers of iridescent coloring are used on some of the new velvet hats.

Flame color is coming in for much attention this season, especially for evening wraps and gowns. It is a lovely color, especially in velvet or in net of georgette.

Deep hems of fur are used on frocks of this material.

Young girls' frocks of serge or some other heavy fabric are shown with pique collars. On frocks for women the white collar has been to a large extent replaced by a collar of colored linen or else colored georgette or chiffon. Dull blue is much used for collars for navy blue frocks.

Umbrellas of colored silks are gain-

opposing peltries. For instance, a short cape coat of sealskin has collar and cuffs of ermine edged with black broadtails and there are huge buttons of seal surrounded by broadtail and set in gunmetal rims.

Where there is so much fur floating about, it is quite natural that the odds and ends of it should be utilized as long as fashion permits women to put it on their clothes without apparent jest.

Lover's knots, which have come into fashion again, are made of fur, for instance, and are attached to the cuffs, to the front of the collar and sometimes used as a substitute for buttons down the front of a velvet bodice or a loose Russian blouse that is belted in with peltry.

Wristlets of Fur.
The sweeping demand for wristlets which has been made by the fighters has introduced a new fashion in fur among women. Possibly, you have not seen these medieval bits of arm coverings? Some of them are shaped like the lace mitts worn in the Civil war, with a slash at one side for the thumb; others are made very much on the pattern of the knitted wristlet desired by the Red Cross.

The Blouse of the Hour.
The second fact of importance in fashion which was stated in the beginning of this story is the furtherance of economical ideas in dress by joining together whatever materials one likes to accomplish a suit or a frock.

In this one respect, fashion has turned a somersault over the intervening decades between a fashion that was and a fashion that is. Those who were shrewd enough to foretell a scarcity of worsted materials in the world warned us that a season would soon break in which the uniform line of color and fabric from chin to ankle must be abandoned. That hour has approached more rapidly than even the prophets foretold. At the moment, we are not aware that there is any exasperating need of such economy, but preparedness is the best way to face an approaching truth.

Therefore, the world of dressmakers has given women to understand that it is no longer necessary to have a coat that matches a skirt or a blouse that matches either, no matter for what occasion the costume is intended. Even for the most ceremonial hours, such as the opera, a dinner or a dance, there are black and colored velvet skirts with bodices that are as remote from the skirt as though they had been bodily lifted from another costume.

The Peasant Blouse.
For the house, and for all manner of usage under a coat, there is another kind of separate blouse which is, at last, a serious rival to the white shirtwaist.

There is nothing new in it. It has been worn for centuries by the peasants of every country. It was adopted in America by a minority of women over a year ago, but it is now offered as the most pleasing contrast to a skirt that has nothing in common with it as far as texture and color go.

The host of women who have worked in the arts and crafts department of dress, and those who have catered to the artistic element, offered these separate blouses with persuasive words, but it was only when the shops took them up that the public accepted them as a leading fashion.

It is quite easy to see how they simplify dressing. They are made of soft, colorful fabrics, the lining may be added or dispensed with, they manage to blend with any kind of separate skirt that the wardrobe affords, and they permit a woman to remove her coat at luncheon in the afternoon, which was a permission not given by the separate white shirtwaist.

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Given a good-looking suit, a woman can go anywhere at any hour of the day and feel that she is dressed in good taste and good style.

Some Knitting Hints.

To join yarn without knots: When near the end of yarn, insert the new yarn in the eye of a large needle; stitch up the end of the old yarn for an inch and a half or more, withdraw the needle, give the joined threads a slight twist, and it is almost impossible to find the joining.

Binding off stitches is very tedious but may be done easily and uniformly by the use of a crochet hook, crocheting each stitch and lifting off the knitting needle.

Cleans Black Satin.

Dust satin carefully, spread it smooth on flat surface and apply with a brush or piece of flannel a cold strong infusion of black tea. Or wash it in gasoline, dipping it up and down and rubbing it lightly between the fingers. Take care not to crease fabric. This removes dirt quickly and does not cause color to run.

ing more and more popularity. Blue, green, red and purple are the colors most often seen.

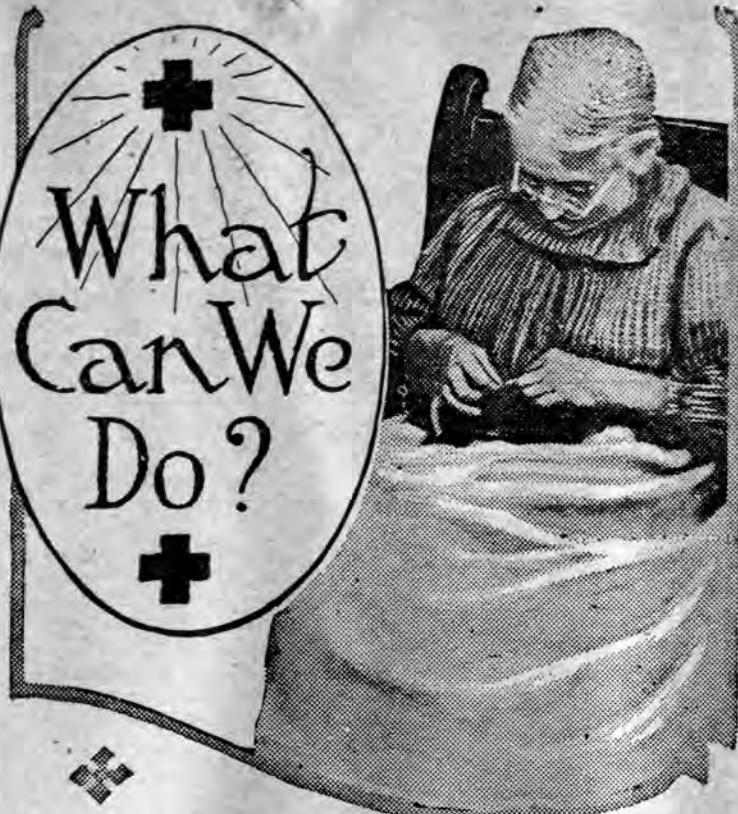
Festoons of lace are arranged ruffle-like on some of the new silk petticoats.

Much millinery is shown in brown velvet. Whether the dye situation or the swinging pendulum of fashionable taste is responsible for this popularity nobody knows. At all events brown is one of the best colors of the winter.

Although Sam Browne belts are tabooed in some sections as far as soldiers' apparel goes, they are increasingly popular for women. They are sold inexpensively and give the much desired military aspect to the young girl's street costume.

Pongee silk, now that it is so difficult to get silks of European manufacture, is more and more used and predictions are made that it will be in great demand next spring.

One of the newest ideas is pajamas with a bustle. This bustle is effected with several ruffles of wide ribbon, fastened across the back of the pajamas at the hip line.



By this time let us hope that there are more Christmas packages in France, by many thousands, than there are American soldiers. We know that the Red Cross will see that they are all properly distributed. If there are any women among us who sent nothing, through neglect or oversight, our self-respect must be suffering. We can reinstate it and retrieve ourselves by getting busy for the boys in the cantonments at home. There are six hundred thousand of them, besides the thousands in our regular army posts and in the navy. Now is the time for women to send an expression of their good will to all our soldiers.

The woman's bureau of the American Red Cross has issued a bulletin giving suggestions for Christmas packages, with a list of suitable gifts and directions for packing them. This bulletin suggests that articles, to an amount not exceeding \$1.50 be selected from the list (or according to individual wishes), and packed in the following manner:

"Use a khaki-colored handkerchief, 27 inches square and form the base of the packet by placing on the center of the handkerchief a pad of writing paper about seven by ten inches. Arrange the articles to be sent, on the

pad of paper so that the entire package shall be the width of the pad and about five or six inches high. Wrap and tie with one-inch wide red ribbon and place a Christmas card under the bow of ribbon. Wrap the parcel again in heavy, light-brown manila paper, tie securely with red, green, or gilt cord, and use Christmas labels or American flags as desired."

The bulletin suggests that dried fruits and other food products should be packed in small tin or wooden boxes. Send only hard candies or chocolates and nothing crushable, no liquids, or articles packed in glass should be placed in the package.

A partial list of gifts suggested by the Red Cross follows: Fruit cake, preserved ginger, fruited, chocolate, or other sweetened crackers in original packages, salted nuts, prunes, figs, dates, raisins, hard candy, chocolate in tin foil, tobacco, chewing gum, water-tight match box, playing cards, checker board, electric torch, mouth organ, neckties, khaki-colored handkerchiefs, steel mirror, pocket knife, pencil, envelopes, postals-book (in paper cover). Send packages to your nearest chapter headquarters, and they will be forwarded for distribution. Of course only a few of the suggested articles will be needed for one packet.

What Well Dressed Women Will Wear



Blouses and Separate Skirts Join Forces.

the apparel offered for this season there is nothing more satisfying or useful than the blouses of dark-colored crepe georgette, embroidered with silk or small beads, and the separate skirt. Each has made a permanent place for itself and a model of each join forces in the picture given here to make an illustration that will prove interesting. The blouse is expected to do duty with other skirts, and the skirt may be worn with blouses of a different character. In any case the skirt and blouse, if selected with reference to each other, will convince us that they belong together.

These sheer blouses are surprisingly long-lived—like fragile looking persons with strong constitutions—they outlast many more robust looking specimens of the species. There is nothing more durable than the fine voile, and a good quality of georgette has astonishing qualities. The blouse pictured is in dark blue with embroidery in the same color with a dash of red and a sprinkling of white in the pattern. It fastens on the shoulder and at one side in ways that are desirable but satisfactory. Its sleeves are especially interesting, with a group of pin tucks in

the under arm at the elbow and two wider tucks where they join the close fitting cuffs.

The skirt is of dark blue taffeta with stripes in black outlined with half-line stripes in white. It is a combination of yoke and the tonneau drape with stripes well managed. This particular model is not for stout figures but stripes matched in this way at the front, in skirts without drapery, make models especially becoming to them.

It can be taken in at a glance that this blouse would look just as well with a skirt of wool or silk in plain blue, and make itself an important factor in the style of a tailored suit. The skirt suggests sheer white lingerie blouses as companion pieces or blouses in light colored crepe georgette. It is a good idea to select one color to dominate the wardrobe for a season and buy with it—always in mind. This makes more variety possible in combinations of the blouses with various skirts.

as there has been uncertainty about the demand for such toilettes.

High-Necked Evening Gowns.
Cut high at the back of the neck and open only in front are the waists of some of the New York evening gowns this season. The filling up of the back of the bodice is often nothing more substantial than one layer of chiffon or tulle, but it makes the dress one that can be worn as a dancing frock, or that can be easily adapted to less dressy occasions. The evening gown is found to be of less importance than usual among the imported models in New York this year,

Seal and Burgundy Red.
Burgundy red, one of the season's pet colors, is used with seal trimmings in making a handsome cloth coat. Deep collar and cuffs and one big fur button fastening the belt is where the fur is used unless a panel of it is liked at the foot of the coat at each side. The hat is chosen to carry out the warm brown coloring of the seal fur.

The KITCHEN CABINET

She who always wants her own way is soon left to travel alone.

Many a person is satisfied to rest upon the reputation of his ancestors.

MORE WAYS WITH CHICKEN.

We cannot afford to despise an old fowl, for there are many and appetizing ways to treat them. Time is always necessary to bring about good results.

Ragout of Chicken.—Clean and disjoint a large fowl. Take the dark meat, freed from skin and bone, and put it through the meat chopper. Season well with salt and pepper, a few drops of onion juice, or a clove of garlic finely minced; then add a well-beaten egg. Make into small balls and set aside. Cover the bones and white meat with three cupsful of boiling water and simmer gently until the meat is tender. Set aside, and when cooled cut the meat in dice. Blend together two heaping tablespoonfuls of sweet fat and the same amount of flour; when well browned add very slowly two cupfuls of chicken stock and stir until it thickens, then add salt and pepper, and a quarter of a teaspoonful of curry powder. Drop in the meat balls and cook for half an hour; then add the diced meat; cook 15 minutes longer. Dish and serve with rice.

Chicken Pie.—A fine pie can be made using an old bird. First cook it as for a stew, adding a small slice of onion or a clove of garlic for flavor. Lay the chicken in the dish, season well and cover with the broth, not too much; then put biscuit closely together over the top, using any good baking powder biscuit recipe. There will be plenty of room for the gas to escape between the biscuit. Just before serving add a cupful of good thick sweet cream, making this a queen of chicken pies.

Old fowls may be stewed, the bones removed and then cooked to remove all the gelatin; pour this broth, with the addition of a little gelatin, over the chicken and mold. When cold it may be cut in neat slices, served as a salad with salad dressing or as cold sliced meat. Hard-cooked eggs may be added to the mold if desired, making a most attractive dish when cut.

Chicken soup may also be made from old fowl, and as there are few flavors in soups more appetizing than chicken it is a general favorite.

One may always have a pint of broth left from almost any fowl, as it is improved by parboiling a short while even before roasting.

Not in the clamor of the street,
Not in the shouts and plaudits of the throng,
But in ourselves are triumph and defeat.

ARE YOUR MENUS IN A RUT?

The greatest help in planning a week's menus is the chance for variety, as it is easy then to see the lack of variety. An occasional meal may be left vacant which may be filled with leftovers from a previous day.

The character of the menus depends upon the people who will eat it. Active children need hearty wholesome food, as do hungry men.

Whenever a heavy main dish is served a light dessert should follow, and when a light dinner, a hearty dessert.

Heavy salads fit into light luncheons and may often form the main dish, while a fruit salad makes a most acceptable dessert.

Fat meats need acid fruits and tart flavors to cut them.

Bean Soup.—Cook a pint of white beans in two quarts of water until tender, add a stalk of celery, minced, a sprig of parsley and rub through a sieve, season with bacon fat, salt, pepper, and half a cupful of sweet cream, serve hot.

Lima Bean Soup.—Pick over, wash and soak over night sufficient beans, then cook slowly until soft enough to rub through a sieve. Return the sifted beans to the fire, adding a spoonful each of flour and butter rubbed together, thin with hot milk, season with salt and pepper and add a little whipped cream. Any vegetable for flavor, like onion, parsley, or celery, may be cooked with the beans if desired for flavor.

Bishop Williams Corn Bread.—Sift together one cupful each of cornmeal and flour, three tablespoonfuls of sugar, a half teaspoonful of salt, a half spoonful of cream of tartar and a half teaspoonful of soda. Add one cupful of sour cream, two eggs and beat vigorously, then bake in a hot oven 20 minutes. If sour cream is not available milk may be used with the addition of two tablespoonfuls of shortening.

Sausage and Banana.—Cook link sausages until well done and brown, take up and in fat cook bananas cut in halves crosswise, dredge with flour, and fry a golden brown, serve the sausages and bananas together.

Always have a few ramekin dishes ready to take bits of left overs. With gravy to moisten, covered with buttered crumbs and baked they make nice luncheon dishes, and no two being alike, if it so happened, would not be a disadvantage.

What Service Is.
The most blessed of human endeavors is service—the service that educates and builds and makes this old world a better and happier place in which to live and work. Service is the spirit of the hour. It blesses him that gives and him that gets; it is the brotherhood of man in business; it is the helping hand extended unselfishly; it is in bread cast upon the waters; it is a way of helping ourselves by helping each other. The best that can be said of any man is this: "He served others that they might better serve themselves."

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WAR NECESSARY SAYS MR. HAM

God Has Permitted War—God Has Commanded War—God Has Rewarded Warriors.

1. Cr. 5:22. "There fell many slain, because the War Was of God." I dislike to combat any opinion of so fine a man as my fellow-pastor, Rev. William G. Simpson. But an error supported by a man of good character is more dangerous than if held by an immoral man. So when he proposes that "war is never justified at any time or under any circumstances," I must as a Christian and patriot, with my country at war, oppose so dangerous a proposition.

"Mr. Simpson proposes that might does not make right with either individuals or nations and we should oppose evil, like Jesus, only with love. But he confuses two widely different matters: the conversion of souls and the administration of government. God does not convert men by force, but God does—and has commanded us to—conduct government by force. There is a spiritual sinless kingdom of heaven into which come souls born again which is ruled by love, and there are earthly governments large and small, where sin, when it breaks out, needs policemen and armies. Would Mr. Simpson dispense with the club and pistol of the policeman when a murderer runs amuck? or with many clubs when a mob is bent on destruction? Then an army or many armies, well equipped, are necessary when a nation or nations go wrong. If Mr. Simpson were escorting a frail and virtuous woman and a brutal man attacked her would he be a pacifist?"

I agree with Mr. Simpson that sin is at the roots of all wars. Some tribe or nation sinned, or wars would not have been. In some wars both sides have sinned. In some wars where there have been moral issues and right and wrong sides, the right side has not always been sinless. But there is a right way to conduct the right side of the war, so that the right moral issue shall triumph. And so long as sin runs amuck in the world, so long must clubs and guns and prisons and wars exist. God loves the sinner but hates sin. A mother loves her child and spansks it. And in opposing Mr. Simpson's error tonight, I am not hating him.

IF Force is always wrong, THEN: 1. Policemen should throw away clubs and pistols. 2. The Puritans, who carried guns to church to defend themselves against Indians, were hypocrites. 3. George Washington, Benjamin Franklin, Abraham Lincoln, William McKinley, John Hay, and Woodrow Wilson, are devils in disguise. 4. The French were wrong in revolutionary times when they gave and loaned us five million dollars equipped soldiers when deGrasse brought 28 ships and 3000 soldiers and drove off the English fleet that came to relieve Cornwallis, when Rochambeau and Lafayette furnished, after a march from Rhode Island, 7,000 of the 10000 men under Washington who took captive the army of Cornwallis at Yorktown, when France made a treaty of alliance with us offensive and defensive which provided that neither should make a separate peace till our 13 colonies were free. Without all of which we would have failed in the Revolution; and we owe France a debt we have not yet repaid. 5. Our Grand Army veterans, who helped free ten million slaves, should be hissed, and the tomb of General Grant, on Riverside Drive, be desecrated. 6. Our statesmen, who heard bleeding Cuba's plea, and sent the Spanish vipers home, and made the Cubans and Porto Ricans free, and sent a shipload of teachers to the Philippines, were all bullies, and Dewey and Sampson, and Chaffee and Roosevelt, were pirates.

Mr. Roosevelt enunciated the principle that "The United States will act precisely as a strong and honorable man in private life." Our churches occasionally use force in their right to quell disturbers of worship. If I were to go to Mr. Simpson's church tonight and at other services and try to drown his voice with mine preaching this sermon as I am now, I wonder if he would have lawful force to quiet me or put me out.

Our text says, "The War was of God." I propose to show that God, who is the same yesterday, today and forever, is a God of war, which is evidenced by the following: 1. God has permitted war. 2. God has commanded war. 3. God has rewarded warriors. 4. God has warred himself. 5. Jesus was not a modern pacifist. 6. God has prophesied a world-wide war, which may be the present war, and if so, in God.

That God has permitted war all down the ages and permits the present God, who is all powerful, could stop it instantly if He chose. But He does not.

God commanded the Levites to kill the worshippers of the golden calf and they killed 3,000. God answered the prayer of Israel and delivered up the Canaanites under Arah. "And God spooke to Moses saying, 'Avenge the children of Israel of the Midianites.'" (Num. 31) and they extirpated them except the un-

married women. God gave directions for the conquest of Jericho, and Ai, after he had told Israel to utterly destroy all the seven nations that inhabited Canaan. He commanded Saul to utterly destroy (without a trace) the Amalekites. And many other instances might be cited.

God has approved and rewarded warriors. David was a man of war and a man after God's own heart. Sampson, when the Spirit of Jehovah came upon him, at one time killed 30 men (Jud. 14:19), and at another 1,000 (Jud. 15:15), and in answer to his prayer, 3,000 at his death. Gideon under Jehovah's call trapped 125,000 Midianites with his brave 300 and destroyed them. Elijah went from God's approval by fire to kill 850 priests of Baal. God rewarded Jehu for annihilating Ahab's family and priests (2 Ki. 10:30). He gave Egypt to Nebuchadnezzar because he had fought Tyre. (Ez. 29:18-20).

God has Himself taken life and warred. When He created Man He established government and law. He told Adam that in the day he violated that law, he should surely die. There is evidence that the Germans under pretense of inoculating prisoners against infection, have inoculated whole prison camps with germs of tuberculosis and typhoid. But God did more than that. He inoculated Adam when he sinned so that we all die to this day.

When men became exceedingly lewd in Noah's day, God warred against them with a flood and (as Jesus puts it) He destroyed them all. When Sodom and Gomorrah went wrong, so that not even ten righteous were found there, God warred with fire and brimstone and (as Jesus again puts it) He destroyed them all. When Pharaoh refused to obey Him, He killed all their first born, and then overwhelmed all his army in the Red Sea. When Joshua warred against seven kings God helped him with hailstones which killed more than Joshua's army. God killed Nadab and Abihu, Dathan and Abiram and their families; He sent a pestilence under David that killed 70,000. Indeed God has shown himself a God of vengeance against sinners many times. And He will be the same God in the last great day of judgment.

Jesus was no modern pacifist. He lived in a time of peace. New Testament history is not clouded by war like Old Testament history. So the new testament does not deal much with war. The phrase "the angel of Jehovah" is construed by many commentators to mean no less a being than Jesus Himself. If so Jesus appeared as commander of Joshua's army and called Gideon to the destruction of the Midianites. Jesus used the most scathing epithets possible against the Pharisees He used His divine force against the mob at Nazareth, parting them so He could pass through them. In Gethsamane he used the same force, throwing down the soldiers that came to arrest Him. He felled his enemy, Saul of Tarsus, to the ground. He twice used the lash on men who desecrated his temple. He said, not one dot or dash should pass from the law, which included death and war penalties; some of which penalties were to be inflicted, without a trace. He said in parable that his own death should be avenged by "destroying those murderers and destroying their city" (Matt. 21:41, 22:7). He said it is necessary for wars to come (Matt. 24:6). And He gave a revelation to John on Patmos in which he pictures himself with a sharp two-edged sword proceeding from his mouth, riding a white horse, and smiting the nations.

Mr. Simpson says revelation is progressive. That is true. But God is not changing; He is the same through all revelation. God does not contradict Himself. He was a terrible God to the sinners of old; He is no less terrible to sinners who cling to their sins today; He will be ferocious to them in the Judgment day. We are finding out more about God, but God does not change. Mr. Simpson says God permitted polygamy in times of old. He also permits it in Africa, Turkey and Utah today. He never commanded Jacob, David, Solomon, or Joseph Smith to have plural wives. Nowhere does revelation so progress as to make God's former actions wrong.

God has prophesied a world-wide war. Many scriptures concur in this. No such war as prophesied has yet occurred. The present war may be the fulfillment of those prophecies or it may not; I do not know. But God says "My determination is to gather the nations" and "I will gather all nations to battle." God is going to have an army that day; I hope our boys may be part of it, if the present is the predicted war. And when King Jesus shall, with a garment dipped in the blood of his enemies, ride crowned and triumphant leading his white-robed armies, I want to be one of that victor host, and so do you.

Borough Assessor John H. Nevill and William Duff returned from a ten days hunting trip through Virginia, Washington and North Carolina, where they spent their time hunting, and sometimes being a hundred miles from civilization. They had a great time and enjoyed the game they brought home. They had eighty-five canvas back ducks and many wild geese, which their friends have been admiring and feasting on.

Skippers, Alias Albanians. Albanians may in time discover how they came by their name—the name, that is, which outsiders give them, for they call themselves Skippers. Tradition for a long time maintained that there was some obscure connection between the people and Alba Longa, in Italy. But it seems more probable that the word is a corruption of Arbanetia, a Greek name given to the region. This was softened into Albanetia and at length into Albania.—London Chronicle.

Music of Our Anthem. Does any one know who composed the music of "The Star Spangled Banner?" The hymn "Anacron in Heaven," composed by John Smith, an Englishman, about 1770, is the original music of our national anthem, according to an official of the United States marine corps. Anacron was an ancient Greek poet, a sycophant and a great drunkard. The young Maryland lawyer, Francis Scott Key, set the words of his masterpiece to the tune of Smith's hymnal inspiration.

The increasing activity of her railway system is similarly demonstrable. In 1893, there were in France 10,743 miles of railroad track; in 1912, there were 31,546 miles.

Between 1899 and 1912, inland navigation increased 150%; while the traffic of her mercantile marine had amazingly expanded. The tonnage entering French ports in 1893 is set down as 11,000,000 tons. In 1912, this had been increased to 53,000,000 tons.

Leaders in American finance ascribe the solidarity of the French republic to three influences: first, a thoroughly sound banking system, centralized in one of the greatest banking institutions of the world, the Bank of France; second, the increased thrift and frugality of the French people as a whole, together with a national economic vigor not elsewhere surpassed; third, wise supervision, and patriotic cooperation by the government with banking and business interests.

The government does its part to warrant and retain the confidence of the holders of its securities. One of its wise policies is to impose new taxes to defray the interest charges on new security issues. It began this practice after the Franco-Prussian War, and is today following the same rule in regard to securities issued to finance the present conflict. This continuity of purpose, doubtless, will prove reassuring to all holders of French government securities.

The Franco-Prussian war of 1870-1871 taught the French people the meaning of thrift and economy. So well did they learn this lesson, that the whole sum of the indemnity demanded by Germany, \$1,000,000,000, was raised within the republic's con-

With Paris Boulevards echoing with "vives" for American troops our interest in the welfare of our ally vastly increases, and the facts are not lacking to encourage the belief that she is already on the road to recovery from the blow of invasion by a ruthless enemy.

One of the most important developments is the announcement that one of the largest banking institutions in America concerned with foreign trade, the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, has opened a Paris branch to handle the rapidly increasing volume of French business.

This action may surprise many persons who had thought of France as bowed under a calamitous invasion. The bank, however, gives figures indicating that France is not only meeting her military and civilian problems with a stout heart and never failing courage, but is re-establishing her export business with this country.

In 1914, the year of the outbreak of the war, imports from France to this country totaled \$141,440,252. This total was reduced to \$77,158,740 in 1915, but last year the value of French imports to the United States rose to \$102,077,000.

"A nation that can achieve such a commercial recovery while her territory is being ravished by the invader," says the Trust company's statement, "possesses recuperative powers which justify the belief that she will emerge from the present conflict prepared to meet and solve triumphantly the problems which confront her."

The commercial and industrial record of France, following past wars, indicates that she should recover quickly from the actual physical destruction inflicted in the present conflict. The reconstruction of railroads, the erection of factories to replace those destroyed, and the replacement of the mechanism

of industrial activity that will be required and that is in part already planned, offer a peculiarly inviting field to American capital and enterprise. Tentative steps have already been taken by representatives of American engineers and business men in this work.

Aside from its attractive business aspect, the enlistment of American money and effort in the great task of reconstruction that will remain at the end of the war will tend to cement still more closely the ties that bind the two great Republics together, and will enable Americans to discharge in part the debt they owe to France for her friendly interest in the welfare and progress of the United States from the beginning of its life as a nation.

In judging the industrial status of any nation, its production and consumption of coal, iron, and steel and the growth of its transportation systems are highly significant factors.

In 1893, French industries consumed 21 million tons of coal, of which 13.5 millions were taken from home mines. In 1912, the consumption was 61 millions, of which 41 million tons were taken from home mines.

In 1899, the French output of cast iron was 1,380,000 tons, and of steel, 1,060,000 tons. In 1914, France produced 5,311,000 tons of cast iron and 4,635,000 tons of steel.

FRENCH INDUSTRY IS RECOVERING

Natural Thrift and Economy Promise Rapid Progress.

EXPORT BUSINESS GROWING

Our Great Ally Possesses Recuperative Powers Which Justify Belief that She Will Meet and Solve Triumphantly the Problems Which Confront Her After the War.

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Treating Electric Shock. How to treat a person who has received a severe electric shock is best described by quoting from the Scientific American the account of how one man did it to a workman who had touched a wire carrying a current of 2,300 volts and was apparently killed.

"A fireman immediately took hold of the ankles of the limp body, lifting it until the whole weight rested on the neck and letting it fall. He then took a pair of connectors and hammered the soles of the injured man's feet without removing his shoes. Another fireman opened the man's mouth, pulled forward the swallowed tongue (which occurs in electric shock) and was about to begin the Schaefer prone method of resuscitation when the man returned to life. He was removed to the hospital and is now well, though suffering very severely from his burns."

Raisin Bread. Incorporated with bread raisins constitute a valuable diet and help out the meat problem. It is stated that the raisin contains nearly 5 per cent protein and over 65 per cent carbohydrate and therefore is a very important energizing food. For invalids and children raisin bread is invaluable, says a food expert. The simplicity of the loaf makes it an ideal substitute for the hard, butter, sugar, egg, cream and citron laden cake. It is therefore an important addition to the domestic menu, and the woman who has her children's health at heart will see that at each baking two or three loaves are well filled with raisins, kneading them in just before the loaves are put into the pans.

Order of the Thistle. The Order of the Thistle, the Scots' equivalent of the Garter, is supposed to have been founded by King Achatus in 787 A. D. It was revived by James II. in 1687 and re-established by Queen Anne Dec. 31, 1703.

The insignia of the office is a silver star in the shape of St. Andrew's cross, with other rays issuing between the points of the cross. In the center of a gold background is a thistle enameled in natural colors, surrounded by a green circle bearing the inscription, "Nemo impune laesit."—"No one injures me with impunity"—London Globe.

Yellow and Suffrage. Yellow was originally adopted by the woman suffragists as their color because of the suffrage victory in Kansas in 1857. That victory was regarded as of immense importance, and yellow, in the eyes of the leaders of the movement, was inseparably associated with the Sunflower State.—Youth's Companion.

So Have We. "I have but one ambition." "What is that?" "To some day be as happy as the people in the newspaper and magazine advertisements look while shaving or washing their teeth or applying a corn cure."—Florida Times-Union.

Suspicious Conduct. "Officer, why did you arrest this motorist?" "Suspicious actions, your honor. He was within the speed limits, sounding his horn properly and trying to keep on the right side of the street."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Left Something. Reporter—I am told that your trust-cashier has left the bank. Bank President—Has he? Thank heaven we have the building to start with again!—Boston Transcript.

Life without laughing is a dreary blank.—Thackeray.

A Phase Of Breeding

By OSCAR COX

Shakespeare has asked: "What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Had Mr. Shakespeare been possessed of my experience he would not have written these words. My mother's maiden name was Lillibourne and my father's family name Rosebury. It was decided to give me Lillibourne for a baptismal name. This made me Lillibourne Rosebury.

This girl had been trained to think before speaking and speak rather what is pleasant than what will be offensive. There lies the difference between breeding and its absence.

This woman, who shrank from inflicting her wit upon me, is now my wife.

had subjected me for life to the mercy of the punster. My schoolmates called me either Lilly or Rosie. And every one of them who did so grinned satisfactorily, supposing himself to be the originator of the idea.

Now, I was born husky. There is not nor ever has been a bit of effluvia in my makeup. My frame is stalwart, my voice deep and resonant. I early took to athletics. All of these traits, being in contrast with the lily and the rose suggested by my name, only tended to call down upon me the more the ridicule of the punster.

My first effort to counteract the disposition of boys to show their wit by the use of my name was by thrashing every boy who thus offended. This stopped the matter within a limited circle, but I was constantly meeting new boys who were not aware of the penalty they must pay by ironically linking me with lilies and roses, and I was obliged to administer punishment to a fresh offender at least once a week. This was discouraging.

Besides, I could not thrash the girls, and I found them more prone to trespass upon my good nature than the boys. The consequence was that I at last settled down to bear the imposition without resenting it. It was suggested to me by an intimate friend that I change my baptismal name, but I did not like the idea of casting off what my mother had been pleased to bestow upon me.

A taste for arms led me to enlist in the national guard. I was nominated for promotion in the noncommissioned rank, but the captain of my company feared that the play upon my name would deprive me of that unapproachableness required in one who is to command others, and I was not even permitted to be corporal. Therefore so long as we were state soldiers, I remained a private.

But the time came when the national guard was made a part of the army of the United States, and not long after that my regiment was sent with others to the Mexican frontier for its protection and to capture General Villa.

Active service put a very different complexion on the regiment. The colonel, who had for years held his position from the fact that he was a millionaire and could donate funds to the regiment and give dinners to the officers, was deposed, and the lieutenant colonel, a born soldier, was promoted to the command. We had no sooner arrived at the frontier than the first sergeant of my company, being of a too delicate physique to stand the hardships of a soldier's life, fell ill, and I was put in his place.

While in the national guard I felt disgruntled at no promotion. This move, however, gave me renewed courage and a determination to rise yet higher.

Well, we had a hard campaign after Villa, and when we returned from it there had been a fine shaking up among the officers. I had risen from Lilly Rose to be Major Rosebury, and not a soldier or an officer dared to refer to me, as one young miss had done, as "Tis but a little faded flower" or in any other way. Nor did I have occasion to bring about this result by personal dignity. My services on a hard campaign had deprived my comrades of the privilege of treating me familiarly.

Nevertheless socially I still continued to suffer, especially with my feminine companions. It was execrating to be called Major Lilly Rose by a pretty girl who assumed that she was the first to think of a connection between my name and the two delicate flowers. A girl who thus offended, seeing a look of reserve on my face, followed up her witicism by saying that she presumed I had heard that a dozen thins before. "Oh, no," I replied; "not a dozen."

"A thousand?" "No; not a thousand—more likely ten thousand."

Soon after my return from Mexico I met a young lady with whom I was greatly pleased. I believed that as soon as she came to know me well enough she would perpetrate some witicism on my name. But week after week passed, and, although we saw a great deal of each other, she never offended.

The reason for her not offending became apparent from the fact that in other respects she did not offend. She had been bred not to offend, to think of how her words to others would affect them and to see—though this was instinctive in her—whether they would pain or please.—Those who had thrust their comments on my name upon me had doubtless done it thoughtlessly. This girl had been trained to think before speaking and speak rather what is pleasant than what will be offensive. There lies the difference between breeding and its absence.

This woman, who shrank from inflicting her wit upon me, is now my wife.

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PERSONAL AND SOCIAL NOTES

John Lyman returned from Pittsburgh until after the holidays.

Miss Anna Brown spent Saturday in Newark.

Miss Eva Hutchins was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. C. Charles Ellis and daughter, Gertrude, were Newark visitors on Saturday.

Joseph Dowling was a Camp Dix visitor yesterday.

Miss Ruth Juskowitz was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

John A. Connelly spent yesterday at Camp Dix.

David Richards of Atlantic street was a Newark visitor on Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas D. Cheret and daughter are doing well at St. Elizabeth hospital, and will soon return to their home.

Robert Carson of Perth Amboy was a borough visitor on Wednesday.

M. A. Kutcher spent Wednesday in Ansonia, Conn.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lauter were Newark visitors on Saturday.

C. J. Briedenstein has accepted a position at the Wheeler plant.

Mrs. A. Calderhead was a Perth Amboy visitor on Saturday.

Miss Frances Lone spent Saturday in Elizabeth.

Mrs. William D. Casey spent Saturday in New York.

Hugh Carleton has moved from Emerson to Bryant street.

Mrs. Thomas Baker and daughter, Helen, were Newark shoppers on Saturday.

A Glimpse of the Russian Peasant. Russians are a very methodical people even in their crimes. They do not get excited when anticipating an act against the law; they just make up their minds quietly and freely, as the following story will show: A man arrived one day at a village where he commenced to lecture that all men were equal and that no government had the right to exercise any authority. Thinking to add more power to his views, he decided to begin by disproving the existence of God.

Taking a holy icon, or sacred picture, he said: "There is no God. I will prove it immediately. I will spit upon this icon and break it. If there is a God he will send fire from heaven and slay me; if there is not, nothing will happen," whereupon he took the picture and carried out his threat, saying when he had done so, "You see, God has not killed me."

His audience talked quietly among themselves for a few minutes, and then one of them got up and said, "No, God has not killed you, but we will! And they did without the slightest compunction.—London Standard.

The Circus Business. The people who are in the circus game are there because of the primitive, wandering call of their blood, a call that dates back for generations. Anybody who's ever been with the big tops will tell you that he hates the business. It's dirty, it's rotten, it's nerve wracking, and if he can ever get to the place where he can have a little farm and a few chickens and a couple of hogs rooting around no mud colored circus big top is ever going to see him again. But, when the bluebird sings in the spring and the meadowlarks are bright with the paint that will remain gloriously shining until the first bad day in the mud, there he is, his eyes bulging, his whole being a-fore to "get with it" at any kind of a job from razorback to pony punk. And from the laboring class on up to the highest position that call of the blood is all the same.—Courtney Egley Cooper in Everybody's Magazine.

Rose to the Occasion. "Papa, will you please give me a penny?" asked the kid.

"The father was annoyed—not because of the demand, but because of the triviality of it. He thought the child was growing up—and behold, the child was still begging for pennies. He protested.

"Look here," he said, "you're altogether too old to be coming to me for a penny. I'm ashamed of such childishness in you! My goodness, when I was your age!"

"Listen, dad," interrupted the boy in a gruff voice. "I didn't know you felt that way about it, old scout. Slip me a dollar, will you?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Game Increasing. The gratifying announcement is made by wild game conservation societies in different parts of the United States that game is no longer decreasing. With the rapid clearing of forests and with too lax laws for the protection of birds and animals the country apparently faced, until a few years ago, the extermination of wild life. Reforestation and the setting apart of large forest reserves have helped in the work of conservation. The result will be more noticeable from year to year. In many sections of the country, too, laws have been passed supplementing the federal migratory bird provision, which insure valuable and timely protection.—Christian Science Monthly.

"The birthstone is supposed to control our destinies. Now, what is your birthstone?"

"Judging from my life experience I am inclined to believe it is a brickbat."—Exchange.

THE ROOSEVELT NEWS—\$1 year.

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THREE CENTS

4 LOCAL STRIKE DEPUTIES FOR WHOM NEW TRIAL WAS ORDERED. CHANGE PLEAS; FINED \$500 EACH

Harry Patterson Also Fined on Non Vult Plea—All Other Indictments in This Famous Case Wiped From the Records—Fines Paid by the Company and Men Given Their Freedom.

Four of the nine Roosevelt strike "deputies" who were convicted on Sunday, May 31, 1915, of manslaughter in connection with the strike riots of January, 1915, at the plants of the American Agricultural Chemical Company, appeared in the County Court House Wednesday morning, retracted their former pleas of not guilty, and were sentenced to pay fines of \$500 each on their pleas of non vult to manslaughter.

Today's proceedings marked the final chapter in one of the most sensational cases ever presented in Middlesex County, and one which attracted nation-wide attention at the time. There were 26 men indicted for murder as the result of the killing of Alessandro Tessitore and Kalman Batyi, two of the Roosevelt strikers who were shot to death by the "deputies" in a riot that occurred on the morning of January 19, 1915.

The men indicted were Robert J. Wallace, James D. Williams, Frank Rick, Fred Mullin, John C. Smith, Harry Tone, John O'Mara, James Bavier, William McLaughlin, John C. Moran, Harry Patterson, John Gordon, Carl Smith, Thomas Murphy, Edward Gillen, Michael Manning, William Erving, Henry Gilmore, Alexander Brummer, Harry Tyrill, Harry C. Tyler, Walter Bedell, Tony Simone, Walter J. Batterton, John Mulvaney and Frederick Livingston.

With the exception of Livingston, who was never apprehended, all of the above were imprisoned several months in the Middlesex county jail and finally, on May 24, 1915, the trial of the ten first-named was moved on an indictment charging the murder of Tessitore—the State having secured, upon motion of Attorney General Westcott, a severance of the indictment as to these ten.

Also upon Mr. Westcott's motion a foreign jury, composed of Mercer county men, was drawn to try the case, and the verdict to the effect that the men were guilty of manslaughter was returned. The verdict was against all ten with the exception of Smith, who was acquitted. Justice Bergen, who presided at the trial, imposed sentence on June 7, 1915, sentencing the nine convicted men to State prison for not less than two years, nor more than ten years.

Stricker Their Attorney.

Joseph E. Stricker was attorney for the accused "deputies", and was assisted by former Attorney General Robert H. McCarter. The conviction was carried to the Court of Errors and Appeals, on a writ of error, and the convicted men, together with their companions, were released upon bail.

In the case of the convicted men the bail was fixed at \$2,000 each on the Tessitore indictment, and \$500 each on the Batyi indictment, while the same bail was fixed in the case of Harry Patterson, alleged to have been a principal in the case. The other defendants were released upon bail of \$1,000 each. All of the men were under indictment of atrocious assault and battery upon others of the Roosevelt strikers, and their own recognizances were taken on

these indictments, there being 16 indictments against each defendant.

Subsequently the Court of Errors and Appeals reversed the verdict and ordered a new trial, its findings being based upon failure upon Justice Bergen's part to admit in evidence testimony going to show the events that led up to the fatal shooting. Several months have elapsed since the new trial was ordered, but no effort to move the indictments was ever made by the Attorney General, into whose hands Mr. Stricker committed the entire case when he assumed the office of Prosecutor of Middlesex county.

In the meantime the American Agricultural Chemical Company, which has financed the trial of the accused "deputies," has been paying the premiums upon their bonds, as well as spending other sums in keeping in touch with the accused day's proceedings were taken upon the company's initiative.

Some in Allied Service.

Of the nine men convicted, James Bavier, Robert J. Wallace, John O'Mara and Harry Tone appeared in court this morning, together with Harry Patterson. Of the other convicted men it was explained that Mullen is in the U. S. Army; Rick has since gone insane and is confined on Governor's Island; McLaughlin and Williams are in the transport service of the Allies and could not be reached.

Prosecutor Stricker was in court today, as was Mr. McCarter, on behalf of the defendants. Justice Bergen presided, and Assistant Attorney General Josiah Stryker represented Mr. Westcott's office. Another "notable" of the case who was on hand was Jerry O'Brien, head of the detective agency in Newark from whom Edward F. Houghton, then Sheriff, hired the "deputies" at the time of the strike.

Mr. McCarter asked that the convicted men be given nominal fines, and Mr. Stryker said the Attorney General would not resist the suggestion, in view of the attitude of the Court and the further fact that the State would find it almost impossible to gather its witnesses for the successful presentation of the case were a new trial moved.

Both Mr. McCarter and Mr. Stryker expressed the belief that the convicted men had acted in pursuance of what they believed to be their duty when the fatal shots were fired, although they might have been somewhat rash. In passing sentence upon Bavier, Wallace, O'Mara, Tone and Patterson, Justice Bergen said he did not feel justified in imposing what might be termed "nominal" fines, and he then imposed fines of \$500 each in the case of Bavier, Wallace, O'Mara and Tone, and a fine of \$1,000 in the case of Patterson.

The court directed that the men stand convicted until the fines were paid, but they were given their freedom at once, the American Agricultural Chemical Company paying the entire amount of the fines. All of the other indictments in the case, including the indictments against the convicted men who were not present and the indictments for atrocious assault and battery, were nolle prossed, upon motion of Mr. Stryker.

COUNCIL FINISHES THIS YEAR'S WORK

Payment of Bills and Reports from Committees—Finances are Adjusted.

On Wednesday night, Mayor Hermann and the entire council were present to finish up their work for 1917. The outstanding bills were paid and the various committees reported as to how they stand on expenditures and remaining funds left to their accounts from the annual budget. After the reports were made it was found another meeting to show final accounts would be necessary, they decided to again meet tonight in a short session, when the 1917 council will finish their work.

Mayor Hermann commended the committees on their good work in not running over the allotted appropriations of the budget.

The fire committee reported the purchase of lung motor, which arrived, Conrad J. Briedenstein and Wm. H. Walling were appointed marshalls for the Wheeler Condenser & Engineering Co.

Borough Collector C. A. Brady made a report of finances to date.

Those present were: Mayor Joseph A. Hermann and Councilmen Andres, Gerke, Morecraft, Gillespie, Lawlor, Clerk W. V. Quin, Collector Brady, and Engineer F. F. Simons.

BOWLING LEAGUE IS DECIDED UPON

The League will be Composed of Six Teams: Tottenville, Roosevelt, Seawaren and Perth Amboy.

A bowling league composed of teams in this vicinity is now a certainty. Six teams have announced their intention of joining such a league and two of them will play tonight in a preliminary match to the actual starting of the league. A meeting of the representatives of the six teams will be held and a schedule adopted and the rules of the league decided upon.

The teams which have entered are the Roosevelt Bowling Club, the Seawaren Bowling Club, of Seawaren; the Aquehongs, of Tottenville; the Pacers, Nonperels and Imperials of Perth Amboy.

Tonight on Bohnsack's alleys the Imperials and Pacers will meet in a three game match. It is probable that games will be bowled twice a week in this newly organized league. The teams will hand in their eligible lists shortly. Efforts will be made to get the league started next week.

BUSY SCENES AT BOROUGH HALL

Questionnaires Being Filled by Many Clerks Who Are Assisting Advisory Board.

The crowds who are seen each day at the borough hall are being handled in good style by the many aides who are assisting the advisory board to fill out the questionnaires for all who receive them who are in the draft limit. Counsellor Frederic Pearce is giving much of his time as is Edwin S. Quin, local notary public, taking affidavits free of charge, being about the only notary in the Chrome section who has shown a patriotic spirit in aiding and giving his service free of charge.

This can also be said for the men who after their day's work, spend four or five hours in assisting in filling the remainder of the days of filling these papers the Fire House No. 2 will be used.

XMAS DINNER AT WHEELERS

The office force and foremen of the Wheeler Condenser & Engineering Co. were entertained by a Christmas banquet by the general manager of the company, Mr. J. J. Brown. The banquet table was beautifully decorated and spread with turkey and a most finely gotten up menu. Speeches were made by Mr. Brown and several others, which lasted hours after which the season's greetings were expressed by all before departing.

Several hundred turkeys were sold at cost to employees. They were live stock and the rush for them made the time short in disposing of them. Last week flour was sold at cost, which was also quickly disposed of. The Wheeler concern has been very liberal with their employees and at all times ready to assist them, which has been plainly seen by the public.

Frank Ward was a Newark visitor on Sunday night.

RED CROSS HAS 1,500 MEMBERS

Red Cross Drive in Borough Meets With Great Success—Committee Thanks All.

The Red Cross drive for memberships that has been pushed so vigorously in the borough during the past week, has met with excellent results. Partial returns made to headquarters in the Koed building on Third street, up to Monday night totalled 1,491, with over 500 membership cards to be heard from, of which it is safe to predict over half have been sold. This makes it look very likely that more than 1,750 memberships have been secured.

Headquarters will continue open the rest of the week and until 10 p. m. Saturday night. All workers are asked to continue their efforts towards securing additional members in the hope that Roosevelt's grand total may reach 3,000 new members by December 29. All captains are asked to come in and make returns frequently and get additional buttons, as may be necessary. Please arrange to make complete returns before 10 o'clock Saturday night.

The committee in charge of the membership drive takes this opportunity to extend its thanks and appreciation to all who have helped to make this splendid showing. Particularly it is desired to thank the Odd Fellows for the generous use of their hall in which we held our first meeting, and also to Soren Koed who so liberally extended the use of his store building for the headquarters.

The committee also want to thank the captains and their teams and also the ladies of the Perth Amboy Red Cross chapter for their earnest and successful work, and the public in general who have put themselves so largely on record in helping the National Red Cross in its mission of aid, and help to the afflicted.

All who have taken interest in this campaign had a little extra good feeling added to their Merry Christmas, and the committee extends to all a very happy New Year.

Read the NEWS regularly. 3c copy.

HALF AT CAMP DIX BACK, HALF TO GO

As Result of Christmas and New Year's Leaves, Hardest Work Put Off to January

Back from the Christmas celebration at home, the fifty per cent. of the National Army men who left camp Saturday resumed the military routine today. Realizing that the other fifty per cent., scheduled to go home next Saturday for the New Year's furlough, are occupied chiefly with their holiday plans, the officers have let up on the usual strenuous training program for the present. Not until January 3, when the full strength of the camps will be reunited, will the real work begin again.

To make allowance for any delays resulting from the railroad congestion, the leaves of absence for Christmas, originally due to expire at midnight last night, were extended until reveille this morning. The returning soldiers reported back in good shape with few exceptions. They were full of stories of the good times they enjoyed on their four days' leave. Those who remained over Christmas listened with interest and told their own plans for spending the leave beginning Saturday. At present the New Year leave is scheduled to begin at noon December 29, and end Wednesday morning, January 3. Like the Christmas vacationers, they will be given the benefit of an extension of six hours to make allowance for possible delays in traffic.

To avoid the unnecessary calling out of the entire camp for small fires, a new fire order has been issued. The camp has been divided into thirteen fire zones, to alarm to apply only to the zone effected. Instructions on how to prevent fires in barracks and other places, and what to do when fires are discovered and the alarm sounded were distributed to the company commanders. Heretofore men were summoned from their beds for insignificant fires at considerable distance from their barracks. Under the new system the men stationed at the zone in which the fire occurs will take care of small blazes and the rest of the camp will be allowed to slumber peacefully.

TROLLEY AND AUTO HAVE COLLISION

Greenhut Company Delivery Car Receives Broken Wheel from the Accident.

The rush was stopped for some time on Monday afternoon of a Greenhut delivery automobile, when it was hit by the Public Service car, and from reports both the automobile and trolley were exceeding the speed limit. The Greenhut car was coming over Bryant street when the trolley was running at a fast clip, from all appearances it looked as if they both tried to see who would get past first. The Greenhut car received a broken wheel. After some delay another automobile came and relieved the broken car from its heavy burden of Christmas packages which had to be delivered that day. The automobile was later repaired with a new wheel and then went on its journey. It was hard to determine who was to blame.

FIRE COMPANY TO HAVE BANQUET

Members and Officials will Attend the Annual Affair Next Monday Night.

Next Monday night, New Year's Eve, Fire Company No. 1 will have their annual banquet which will be attended by the members and borough officials, and the retiring Chief Olbricht and Chief-elect Colgan, and from the outlook the event will be one of their best affairs. Entertainment up to midnight will be one of the features. After midnight a turkey dinner will be served, and speeches will then be in abundance of the fire department history, and all fire history of the borough again spoken of. The fire department has had one of its best years, both socially and in fire fighting, and have made a good record which they can be proud of as volunteers. A full attendance is expected at the banquet.

LAWYERS OPINION ON THE ELECTION

Should Have Elected Seven Members to Serve for Different Terms—Course to Be Decided Upon.

In their written opinions, submitted to the Board of Freeholders, Counsellors Robert H. McCarter, of Newark, and Frank S. Katzenbach, of Trenton, coincide in their belief that the election of freeholders in this county at the election in November last was illegal, and contrary to the provisions of the laws of 1912, which in their opinion, supercede the laws of 1902 governing the election of freeholders. The opinions are from leading lawyers of the state, one Republican and the other a Democrat, and were secured by the County Solicitor George L. Burton, at the request of the present Board of Freeholders, who profess to be in a quandary, as to the legal status of the newly elected board and their own duties, in case the new board was not legally elected.

It is generally believed that the board will consider the advisability of a graceful retreat and allow the newly elected board to take office, and straighten out matters to their own satisfaction.

In his opinion, Mr. McCarter advises against this course, and says, "the question should be fruited and decided by the courts. Meantime however, there can and must be no hiatus in the conduct of the public affairs of your county; the work must go on; salaries must be paid, and the only way that I know of precipitating an issue for the determination of the question is of having the present incumbents refuse to surrender their positions on the first of the year, and hold over."

The Republican counselor further states in his opinion to the Democratic board, "the present freeholders are and have been de facto officers, and are exercising their functions, and whether they were or were not legally elected, being in office, they continue to exercise their functions until their successors are legally chosen."

PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT!

Telephone
Police Headquarters - 326
Chief of Police - 329
Fire Department (Leibigs) - 406
Fire Dept. (Company No. 1) 403-w
Fire Dept. (Company No. 2) 445-w

EDGE ROAD TAX LAW IS UPHELD

Governor Edge May Ask Court of Errors to Sit in Special Session to Decide on Road Tax Law.

The constitutionality of the Edge road tax law of one mill on a dollar for road building was upheld in a ruling of the Supreme Court, written by Justice Bergen, and handed down at Trenton.

The ruling is of State-wide importance, inasmuch as this law is a method by which \$15,000,000 is to be raised to carry on a five year state road building program.

Those who attacked the law were Charles P. Gillen, of Newark; Charles F. Johnson, of Passaic; and James Bowen, of Jersey City.

The ruling is to the effect that the law is not unconstitutional because its classification does not include property, which is subject to taxes, levied and collected by this state for its own use, under a classification based upon its own peculiar characteristics. Those classes of railroad property, known as first and fourth classes, are not subject to the provisions of the act. Second class railroad property is included in the road tax law, because it is property upon which municipal taxes are assessed, levied and collected. The shares of capital stocks of banking associations and trust companies are also within the scope of the law.

Governor Edge has expressed gratification at the result, and said that if an appeal is taken, he would ask the Court of Errors to sit in special session to decide the matter at once.

NEW YEARS DAY NEXT TUESDAY

First Day of the Year Birns Only One Change in the Borough Council.

Next Tuesday a little before twelve the old board of council will meet and disperse with any business which may still be undone, they will then adjourn and the new council for 1918 will be sworn in, and Mayor Joseph A. Hermann will read his annual message. Appointments will be made, and the council make such rules as will govern their body for 1918. James Kelly, the present councilman will finish his term on next Tuesday, after three years of successful work as a councilman; his seat will be taken by Edward J. Coughlin, who was elected at the last election. He will ably show his worth as a councilman. Frank Andres was re-elected and will, no doubt, prove himself in the same manner as he did the past three years.

Other than the reading of the mayor's message and the making of appointments, little business is usually done. The governing body for the borough for the coming year are an able body of men, and a successful administration for the important work which confronts them is expected. Many new problems are up this year; the new police system, repairing of roads and improvements in the fire department which need just such an efficient collection of men as will be the governing body for 1918.

POSTPONE DEFENSE REGULAR MEETING

The Home Defense League dispensed with their regular meeting on Wednesday evening owing to the week being between Christmas and New Year. There being so much going on that it is almost impossible to hold any kind of meeting at this time. The coal situation being very well handled and under control. The executive committee postponed the meeting until the first meeting in January.

Thomas Donoghue spent Christmas visiting in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Murphy were Newark visitors on Saturday evening.

NOTICE

Roosevelt, N. J., Dec. 21, 1917. The annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank of Roosevelt will be held at its banking house, 143 Woodbridge avenue, Roosevelt, N. J., Thursday, January 8th, 1918, at two o'clock p. m., for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may come regularly before the meeting.

By order of the Board of Directors,
EUGENE M. CLARK,
Cashier.

12-14-28-1-4

FOR SALE OR RENT—Two houses at East Rahway. Apply to John Sabo, East Rahway, N. J.

CHRISTMAS IS OBSERVED HERE

Churches Have Midnight Services and the Day Spent in Usual Holiday Manner.

Christmas in the borough was observed in the usual manner. Families had their gatherings and reunions, and greeting being one of the day's features. Churches throughout the borough held midnight services which were well attended.

Christmas was quiet in the borough thoroughfares. The churches all had Christmas morning services and from street appearances it seemed to be a day home for every one.

Local theatres were well attended in the evening and many also visited Elizabeth and Newark theatres.

RAHWAY ELKS GROWING.

At the meeting of Rahway Lodge, No. 1075, Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks, held on Tuesday evening at their headquarters, Milton and Jaques avenues, three candidates were initiated, six elected and two applications for membership received. Plans were reported as practically completed for the supper and cabaret to be held on New Year's eve under the auspices of the House Committee, Henry L. Lamphear, chairman.

Many of the local Elks who are members of Rahway Lodge will be present at this New Year's feast.

Miss Trustring and a party of friends had an enjoyable time Saturday night in a sleighing party. Who was the young oady who lost her gloves?

John Donoghue spent Saturday in Newark.

The Initiation Ceremony

A New and Unwelcome Member Is Admitted to the In-or-Ins

By BOOTH TARKINGTON

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But Georgie did. It is difficult to imagine how cause and effect could be more closely and patiently related. Inevitably, Georgie did come poking around. How was he to refrain when daily up and down the neighborhood, the brothers strutted with mystic and important airs, when they whispered together and uttered words of strange import in his presence? Thus did they defeat their own object. They desired to keep Georgie at a distance, yet they could not refrain from posing before him. They wished to impress upon him the fact that he was an outsider, and they but succeeded in rousing his desire to be an insider, a desire which soon became a determination. For few were the days until he not only knew of the shack but had actually paid it a visit. That was upon a morning when the other boys were in school, Georgie having found himself indisposed until about ten o'clock, when he was able to take nourishment and subsequently to interest himself in this rather private errand. He climbed the Williams' alley fence, and having made a modest investigation of the exterior of the shack, which was padlocked, retired without having disturbed anything except his own peace of mind. His curiosity, merely piqued before, now became ravenous and painful. It was not allayed by the mystic manners of the members or by the unnecessary emphasis they laid upon their coldness toward himself; and when a committee informed him darkly that there were "secret orders" to prevent his coming within a hundred and sixteen feet—such was Penrod's arbitrary language—of the Williams' yard, "in any direction," Georgie could bear it no longer, but entered his own house, and, in burning words, laid the case before a woman higher up. Here the responsibility for things is directly traceable to grown people. Within that hour, Mrs. Bassett sat in Mrs. Williams' library to address her hostess upon the subject of Georgie's grievance.

"Of course, it isn't Sam's fault," she said, concluding her interpretation of the affair. "Georgie likes Sam, and didn't blame him at all. No; we both felt that Sam would always be a polite, nice boy—Georgie used those very words—but Penrod seems to have a very bad influence. Georgie felt that Sam would want him to come and play in the shack if Penrod didn't make Sam do everything he wants. What hurt Georgie most is that it's Sam's shack, and he felt for another boy to come and tell him that he mustn't even go near it—well, of course, it was very trying. And he's very much hurt with little Maurice Levy, too. He said that he was sure that even Penrod would be glad to have him for a member of their little club if it weren't for Maurice—and I think he spoke of Roddy Bits, too."

The fact that the two remaining members were colored was omitted from this discourse—which leads to the deduction that Georgie had not mentioned it.

"Georgie said all the other boys liked him very much," Mrs. Bassett continued, "and that he felt it his duty to join the club, because most of them were so anxious to have him, and he is sure he would have a good influence over them. He really did speak of it in quite a touching way, Mrs. Williams. Of course, we mothers mustn't brag of our sons too much, but Georgie really isn't like other boys. He is so sensitive, you can't think how this little affair has hurt him, and I felt that I might even make him ill. You see, I had to respect his reason for wanting to join the club. And if I am his mother—she gave a deprecating little laugh—"I must say that it seems noble to want to join not really for his own sake but for the good he felt his influence would have over the other boys. Don't you think so, Mrs. Williams?"

Mrs. Williams said that she did, indeed. And the result of this interview was another, which took place between Sam and his father that evening, for Mrs. Williams, after talking to Sam herself, felt that the matter needed a man to deal with it. The man did it man-fashion.

"You either invite Georgie Bassett to play in the shack all he wants to," said the man, "or the shack comes down."

"But—"

"Take your choice. I'm not going to have neighborhood quarrels over such—"

"But, papa—"

"That's enough! You said yourself you haven't anything against Georgie."

"I said—"

"You said you didn't like him, but you couldn't tell why. You couldn't state a single instance of bad behavior against him. You couldn't mention anything he ever did which wasn't what a gentleman should have done. It's no use, I tell you. Either you invite Georgie to play in the shack as much as he likes next Saturday, or the shack comes down."

"But, papa—"

"I'm not going to talk any more about it. If you want the shack pulled down and hauled away, you and your friends continue to tantalize this inoffensive little boy the way you have been. If you want to keep it, be polite and invite him in."

"But—"

"That's all, I said!"

Sam was crushed.

hensions. The whole thing was spoiled, they agreed, if Georgie Bassett had to be taken in. On the other hand, if they didn't take him in, "there wouldn't be anything left." The one brother who failed to express an opinion was little Verman. He was otherwise occupied.

Verman had been the official paddler during the initiations of Roddy Bits and Maurice Levy; his work had been conscientious, and it seemed to be taken by consent that he was to continue in office. An old shingle from the woodshed roof had been used for the exercise of his function in the cases of Roddy and Maurice, but this afternoon he had brought with him a new one, which he had picked up somewhere. It was broader and thicker than the old one, and during the melancholy prophesies of his fellows, he whittled the lesser end of it to the likeness of a handle. Thus engaged, he bore no appearance of shyness; on the contrary, his eyes, shining brightly in the candlelight, indicated that eager thoughts possessed him, while from time to time the sound of a chuckle issued from his simple African throat. Gradually the other brothers began to notice his preoccupation, and one by one they fell silent, regarding him thoughtfully. Slowly the darkness of their countenances lifted a little; something happier and brighter began to glimmer from each boyish face. All eyes remained fascinated upon Verman.

"Well, anyway," said Penrod, in a tone that was almost cheerful, "this is only Tuesday. We got pretty near all week to fix up the 'nishment for Saturday."

And Saturday brought sunshine to make the occasion more tolerable for both candidate and the society. Mrs. Williams, going to the window to watch Sam, when he left the house after lunch, marked with pleasure that his look and manner were sprightly as he skipped down the walk to the front gate. There he paused and yodeled for a time. An answering yodel came presently; Penrod Schofield appeared, and by his side walked Georgie Bassett. Georgie was always neat, but Mrs. Williams noticed that he exhibited unusual gloss and polish today. As for his expression, it was a shade too complacent under the circumstances, though, for that matter, perfect tact avoids an air of triumph under any circumstances. Mrs. Williams was pleased to observe that Sam and Penrod betrayed no resentment whatever; they seemed to have accepted defeat in a good spirit and to be inclined to make the best of Georgie. Indeed, they appeared to be genuinely excited about him—it was evident that their cordiality was eager and wholehearted.

The three boys conferred for a few moments; then Sam disappeared round the house and returned, waving his hand and nodding. Upon that, Penrod took Georgie's left arm, Sam took his right, and the three marched off to the backyard in a companionable way which made Mrs. Williams feel that it had been an excellent thing to interfere a little in Georgie's interest.

Experiencing the benevolent warmth that comes of assisting in a good action, she ascended to an apartment upstairs, and, for a couple of hours, employed herself with needle and thread in sartorial repairs on behalf of her husband and Sam. Then she was interrupted by the advent of a colored serving-maid.

"Miz Williams, I reckon the house goin' fall down!" said this pessimist, arriving out of breath. "That s'tety o' Mist' Sam's suttently tryin' to pull the roof down on ow halds!"

"The roof?" Mrs. Williams inquired mildly. "They aren't in the attic, are they?"

"No'm; they in the cellar, but they reachin' fer the roof! I nev' did hear no such a rumpus an' squawkin' an' squawlin' an' fallin' an' whoopin' an' whackin' an' bangin'! They troppin' down by the outside celluh do, ne'en—bang!—they bus' loose, an' been goin' on ev' since, wuss'n Bedlun! Ef they anything down celluh ain' broke by this time, it can't be only jes' the foundashun, I an' bet that ain't goin' stan' much longer! I'd gone down an' stop 'em, but I'm 'fraid to. Hones, Miz Williams, I'm 'fraid o' my life go down there, all that Bedlun goin' on. I thought I come see what you say."

Mrs. Williams laughed.

"We'll have to stand a little noise in the house sometimes, Fanny, when there are boys. They're just playing, and a lot of noise is usually a pretty safe sign."

"Yes'm," said Fanny. "It's yo' house, Miz Williams, not mine. You want 'em tear it down, I'm willin'."

She departed, and Mrs. Williams continued to sew. The days were growing short, and at five o'clock she was obliged to put the work aside, as her eyes did not permit her to continue it by artificial light. Descending to the lower floor, she found the house silent, and when she opened the front door to see if the evening paper had come, she beheld Sam, Penrod and Maurice Levy standing near the gate engaged in quiet conversation. Penrod and Maurice departed while she was looking for the paper, and Sam came thoughtfully up the walk.

"Well, Sam," she said, "it wasn't such a bad thing, after all, to show a little politeness to Georgie Bassett, was it?"

Sam gave her a noncommittal look—expression of every kind had been wiped from his countenance. He presented a blank surface.

"No'm," he said meekly.

"Everything was just a little pleasant because you'd been friendly, wasn't it?"

"Yes'm."

"Has Georgie gone home?"

"Yes'm."

"I hear you made enough noise in the cellar—Did Georgie have a good time?"

"Ma'am?"

"Did Georgie Bassett have a good time?"

"Well"—Sam now had the air of a person trying to remember details with absolute accuracy—"well, he didn't say he did, and he didn't say he didn't."

"Did he thank the boys?"

"No'm."

"Didn't he even thank you?"

"No'm."

"Why, that's queer," she said. "He's always so polite. He seemed to be having a good time, didn't he, Sam?"

"Ma'am?"

"Didn't Georgie seem to be enjoying himself?"

This question, apparently so simple, was not answered with promptness. Sam looked at his mother in a puzzled way, and then found it necessary to rub each of his shins in turn with the palm of his right hand.

"I stumbled," he said, apologetically. "I stumbled on the cellar steps."

"Did you hurt yourself?" she asked quickly.

"No'm; but I guess maybe I better rub some arnica—"

"I'll get it," she said. "Come up to your father's bathroom, Sam. Does it hurt much?"

"No'm," he answered truthfully, "it hardly hurts at all."

And having followed her to the bathroom, he insisted, with unusual gentleness, that he be left to apply the arnica to the alleged injuries himself. He was so persuasive that she yielded, and descended to the library, where she found her husband once more at home after his day's work.

"Well?" he said. "Did Georgie show up, and were they decent to him?"

"Oh, yes; it's all right. Sam and Penrod were good as gold. I saw them being actually cordial to him."

"That's well," said Mr. Williams, settling into a chair with his paper. "I was a little apprehensive, but I suppose I was mistaken. I walked home, and just now, as I passed Mrs. Bassett's I saw Doctor Venny's car in front, and that barber from the corner shop on Second street was going in the door. I couldn't think what a widow would need a barber and a doctor—especially at the same time. I couldn't think what Georgie'd need such a combination for, either, and then I got afraid that maybe—"

Mrs. Williams laughed. "Oh, no; it hasn't anything to do with his having been over there. I'm sure they were very nice to him."

"Well, I'm glad of that."

"Yes, indeed—" Mrs. Williams be-

lieved that she had been right.

"You're going to make a clean

stomach, and he kind of tell up against a door and it came open and he ran out in the yard. He was trying to get the blindfold off his eyes, but he couldn't, because it was a towel in a pretty hard knot; and he went tearing all around the backyard, and we didn't chase him, or anything. All we did was just watch him—and that's when he fell in the cellar. Well, it didn't hurt him any, but he was madder than what he would have been if he'd just had sense enough to lay down in the shack. Well, so we thought, long as he was down in the cellar anyway, we might as well have the rest of the 'nishment down there. So we brought the things down and—'nished him—and that's all. That's every bit we did to him."

"Yes," said Mr. Williams sardonically. "I see. What were the details of the infraction?"

"Sir?"

"I want to know what else you did to him? What was the infraction?"

"It's—it's secret," Sam murmured piteously.

"Not any longer, I assure you! The society is a thing of the past, and you'll find your friend Penrod's parents agree with me in that. Mrs. Bassett had already telephoned them when she called us up. You go on with your story!"

Sam sighed deeply, and yet it may have been a consolation to know that his present misery was not altogether without its counterpart. Through the falling dusk his spirit may have crossed the intervening distance to catch a glimpse of his friend suffering simultaneously and standing within the same period. And if Sam's spirit did thus behold Penrod in jeopardy, it was a true vision.

"Go on!" said Mr. Williams.

"Well, there wasn't any fire in the furnace because it's too warm yet, and we weren't goin' to do anything'd hurt him, so we put him in there—"

"In the furnace?"

"It was cold," protested Sam. "There hadn't been any fire there since last spring. Course we told him there was fire in it. We had to do that," he continued earnestly, "because that was part of the 'nishment. We only kept him in it a little while and kind of hammered on the outside a little, and then we took him out and got him to lay down on his stummock, because he was all mummy anyway, where he fell down the cellar; and how could it matter to anybody that he had any sense at all? Well, then we had the ritual, and—why, the teeny little paddlin' he got wouldn't hurt a flea! It was that little colored boy lives in the alley did it—he isn't anyways near half Georgie's size—but Georgie got mad and said he didn't want any ole nigger to paddle him. That's what he said, and it was his own foolishness, because Verman won't let anybody call him 'nigger, and if Georgie was goin' to call him that, he ought to had sense enough not to do it when he was layin' down that way and Verman all ready to be the paddler. And he needn't of been so mad at the rest of us, either, because it took us about twenty minutes to get the paddle away from Verman after that, and we had to lock Verman up in the laundry room and not let him out till it was all over. Well, and then things were kind of spoiled anyway; so we didn't do but just a little more—and that's all."

"Go on! What was the 'just a little more'?"

"Well—we got him to swallow a little teeny bit of asafiditi that Penrod ushed to have to wear in a bag around his neck. It wasn't enough to even make a person sneeze—it wasn't much more'n a half a spoonful—it wasn't hardly a quarter of a spoon—"

"Ha!" said Mr. Williams. "That accounts for the doctor. What else?"

"Well—we had some paint left over from our flag, and we put a little teeny bit of it on his hair and—"

"Ha!" said Mr. Williams. "That accounts for the barber. What else?"

"That's all," said Sam, swallowing. "Then he got mad and went home."

Mr. Williams walked to the door, and sternly motioned to the culprit to precede him through it. But just before the pair passed from her sight, Mrs. Williams gave way to an uncontrollable impulse.

"Sam," she asked, "what does 'In-Or-In' stand for?"

The unfortunate boy had begun to snifle.

"It—it means—Innapent Order of Infidelaty," he moaned—and plodded onward to his doom.

Not his alone: at that very moment Master Roderick Magsworth Bits, Jr., was suffering also, consequent upon telephoning on the part of Mrs. Bassett, though Roderick's punishment was administered less on the ground of Georgie's troubles and more on that of Roddy's having affiliated with an order consisting so largely of Herman and Verman. As for Maurice Levy, he was no whit less unhappy. He feared as ill.

Simultaneously, two ex-members of the In-or-In were finding their lot fortunate. Something had prompted them to linger in the alley in the vicinity of the shack, and it was to this fated edifice that Mr. Williams, with demonic justice, brought Sam for the deed he had in mind.

Herman and Verman listened—awestricken—to what went on within the shack. Then, before it was over, they crept away and down the alley toward their own home. This was directly across the alley from the Schofield's stable, and they were horrified at the sounds which issued from the interior of the stable storeroom. It was the St. Bartholomew's Eve of that neighborhood.

"Man, man!" said Herman, shaking his head. "Glad I ain' no white boy!" Verman seemed gloomily to assent.

To Repair Frayed Shoelaces.

When the tag or end fastening comes off a shoelace, take a little black sealing wax and press it carefully around the end of the lace and shape it to a point. This will last a long time and does away with the annoyance of frayed lace ends.

Mutual Understanding.

"How are you getting on with your French lessons?"

"First rate. I'm getting so I know what I'm talking about almost as well as the teacher."

to the shepherd's hut, where she found poor Captain stretched on the floor. She lit the fire, boiled some water, and bathed the dog's foot until the swelling had subsided, and the treatment was so beneficial that at last the animal recovered, much to the delight of his master and kind little nurse.

The Furrow of Life.

In plowing the furrow of life straight, you may plow some flowers under, but you'll plow lots of vermin out.—Exchange

Florence Nightingale's First Patient.

Florence Nightingale, when a child, lived at Embley Park, near Romsey, and used to often go out for long walks with her father, who was squire of the place. One day they met an old shepherd, named Robert Sneigrove, whose dog Captain was a great pet of little Florence's. Not seeing the dog, she was told that Captain was suffering from an incurably bad foot, and was to be put out of his misery in the evening. The child was greatly concerned, and made her way unobserved

to the shepherd's hut, where she found poor Captain stretched on the floor. She lit the fire, boiled some water, and bathed the dog's foot until the swelling had subsided, and the treatment was so beneficial that at last the animal recovered, much to the delight of his master and kind little nurse.

of the debt is provided, just as our modern mortgages or mortgage bonds state that principal and interest are "payable at the Tenth Trust Co." or some other bank.

The amount of interest is not stated, but on all documents of this sort a legal rate of interest was customary, which ranged in times of peace from 12 to 20 per cent and in times of war to almost any amount.

The note matured in the month of harvest, exactly as American farmers, getting loans from their banks, have their notes mature in October and November.

Notice the words "son of Marashu" in the above document. Marashu Sons were a great firm of bankers in the Babylonian city of Nippur. They made loans of all kinds and often were called upon to help the King of Babylon with money.

This mortgage, together with many other records of the firm of Marashu Sons, was discovered in 1833. The story of its discovery is one of great interest.

The Babylonians were the Americans of antiquity. They were a nation of business men. Their mortgages, notes, deeds, wills and other documents were drawn with great care and along the same principles as the similar instruments we use today. Lawyers did a flourishing business in Babylon, as these people were fond of going to law and made all transfers of property a matter of record. Not only did they invent mortgages, but leases also.

One interesting lease demised a field and fish pond for the term of a year. The lessee made a first payment of one talent of silver and in addition, as ground rent, agreed to furnish the lessor with a mess of fish for his family table every day.

Another lease transferred a piece of improved property for sixty days, the ground rent being paid in advance and the tenant being guaranteed against all claims of whatever nature.

All these documents were inscribed on bricks made of clay by means of a wedge-shaped instrument, the various combinations of wedges making up the alphabet. These wedges have given the name to this particular style of writing, which is called "cuneiform," from the Latin word "cuneus," a wedge.

I suppose if the Babylonians had safety deposit vaults they would not have considered it necessary to insure the preservation of their records thus.

6 per cent on commercial loans and 8 per cent for loans not under the first two classifications.

Perhaps the high rate of interest mentioned previously was justified when it is considered that the law gave every advantage to debtors. Losses to bankers were frequent and the high rate charged was more as a measure of protection. Pompey, Brutus and Cato all lent money at 50 per cent.

It is often assumed that the rate of interest depends upon the abundance of gold or silver. This is not the case, as in California and Australia the rate of interest was extremely high during the height of the gold activity. In Mohammedan countries interest is forbidden in the Koran. But this has not succeeded in keeping down rates, as in these countries interest is three or four times greater than in Europe. In some parts of the Orient rates have gone as far as 100 per cent.

Several centuries before the Christian era a bank of deposit existed in Byzantium. In 960 A. D. a bank of deposit was established in China, although some form of banking existed in that country many centuries before. About 1200 A. D. a bank of deposit was established in Damascus; in 1345 one was founded in Geneva; in 1401 Barcelona started its first banking depository; the bank of Amsterdam was founded in 1668; bank of St. George in 1407 and the bank of Stockholm in 1698.

One of the earliest banking firms of which we have any account is said to be Egibi & Co. It was in ancient Babylon. Evidences of its existence were discovered in an earthenware jar, in the neighborhood of Hillah, a few miles from Babylon. These documents, recorded on tablets, are now in the British museum. Egibi & Co. are believed to have acted as the national bank of Babylon, and the founder probably lived in the reign of Sennacherib, about 700 B. C. Below is a translation of one of the tablets:

"Loan of five mana of silver of Nabu-zer-iddin, chief of the dagger-bearers (rab-nas-patruu), to Belnasir. The money to be repaid in installments of a shekel and a half, beginning in Nisan."

"15th day of Tebet, 34th year of Nebuchadnezzar."

Records of this kind were deposited in the government office.

The Greeks appear to have introduced banking in Italy. The Roman bankers soon became very important and Roman comedies contain many allusions to them. These were not always of a complimentary nature, but it is a fact that banking in Rome stood high as a profession. All money transactions among Romans were carried on through bankers and account books of customers were kept.

In 352 B. C. the senate appointed persons to lend a portion of public funds, on security, to the Plebeians. The Romans were even more prone than the Greeks to charge high interest rates. They sometimes reached 50 per cent.

Later the rate was fixed by law and in Cicero's time the legal amount was 12 per cent. In the law passed under Emperor Justinian, 528 A. D., the rate was fixed at 4 per cent for notables,

and—why, the Teeny Little Paddlin' Hurt a Flea!"

breast of this whole affair and take the consequences. You're going to tell it and tell it all. Do you understand that?"

"Yes, sir."

"Then tell me how Georgie Bassett fell down the cellar steps—and tell me quick!"

"He—he was blindfolded."

"Aha! Now we're getting at it. You begin at the beginning and tell me just what you did to him from the time he got here. Understand?"

"Yes, sir."

"Go on, then!"

"Well, I'm goin' to," Sam protested. "We never hurt him at all. He wasn't even hurt when he fell down cellar. There's a lot of mud down there, because the cellar door leaks, and—"

"Sam!" Mr. Williams' tone was deadly. "Did you hear me tell you to begin at the beginning?"

Sam made an effort and was able to obey.

"Well, we had everything ready for the 'nishment before lunch," he said. "We wanted it all to be nice, because you said we had to have him, papa, and after lunch Penrod went to guard him—that's a new part in the ritual—and he brought him over, and we took him out to the shack and blindfolded him, and—well, he got kind of mad because we wanted him to lay down on his stummock and he tied up, and he said he wouldn't, because the floor was a little bit wet in there and he could feel it sort of squishy under his shoes, and he said his mother didn't want him ever to get dirty, and he just wouldn't do it; and we all kept telling him he had to, or else how would there be any 'nishment; and he kept gettin' madder, and said he wanted to have the 'nishment outdoors where it wasn't wet, and he wasn't goin' to lay down on his stummock, anyway." Sam paused for wind, then got under way again: "Well, some of the boys were tryin' to get him to lay down on his

stummock, and he kind of tell up against a door and it came open and he ran out in the yard. He was trying to get the blindfold off his eyes, but he couldn't, because it was a towel in a pretty hard knot; and he went tearing all around the backyard, and we didn't chase him, or anything. All we did was just watch him—and that's when he fell in the cellar. Well, it didn't hurt him any, but he was madder than what he would have been if he'd just had sense enough to lay down in the shack. Well, so we thought, long as he was down in the cellar anyway, we might as well have the rest of the 'nishment down there. So we brought the things down and—'nished him—and that's all. That's every bit we did to him."

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FOR THE SOLDIERS

Button and Sewing Bag Suggested as Suitable Gift.

Monograms or Initials May Be Embroidered on Outside of Needle Case if Desired.

A button and sewing bag has been suggested as a very suitable gift for the soldier boys in France or in the home-training camps. The directions for making such a bag are given as follows:

Use khaki cloth or brown ribbon one-half yard long, and as wide as a spool of linen thread (first hemming or binding the edges on the length).

Make a loop of ribbon, leaving unhemmed edges at top. Place spool in loop and sew across at top (or cross stitch or binding could be used), thread pulling out at one side.

Next place paper of needles above spool and sew at top, leaving it loose



Button and Sewing Bag.

enough for the needle case to be slipped in and out easily.

Sew up both side edges above to form a button bag, turn down hem at top and run in red, white and blue ribbon, leaving long loops to hang up by or to roll up and tie.

Monograms or initials may be embroidered on outside of needle case before the bag is finished.

Round pinballs may be made to fit each end of spool, filled with pins; a hole bored in center of each and loops or bows of ribbon attached, letting the ribbon go through spool and fastening tightly to hold pinballs in place.

Also a row of safety pins could be inserted just as the needles were, but extra length must be added before you start to work.

These are very pretty made of fancy ribbon, using French knots or cross-stitching, bows, etc.

SIZES OF HOUSEHOLD LINENS

Cut and Dried Rules Exist for Guidance of Housewife Who Makes Own Sheets and Pillow Cases.

Many women make their own household linens, especially bed linens, preferring to buy their material by the yard and seam it up into bed size. Better material can thus be afforded for the same outlay of money. There are some things which the housewife who makes her own sheets and pillow cases ought to know. First, that a sheet should be 30 inches wider than the mattress and from 20 to 30 inches longer. This allows for a comfortable tuckling in all around. Sheet hems should be 3 inches wide at the top and 1 at the bottom. Pillow cases are one yard long and 1 1/2 inches wider than the pillow. Hems of pillow cases should be 2 to 2 1/2 inches deep. Central seams in a pillow case should be finished with a flat hem on the right side. This kind of a hem not only looks better, but wears and irons better than a French seam.

Table linen has a more or less cut

PICTURE HAT IS WELCOMED

Big Headgear, With Wide, Sweeping Brim, Friend of Woman Whose Beauty Is Waning.

Welcome to many women is the return of the picture hat. For afternoon wear with costumes of elegance, and in restaurant and lodge in the evening, to carry out gracefully the sinuous lines of the present silhouette, the big hat, wide of brim and bowl-like of crown, is ideal, says the New York Herald. Welcome, too, is it to the woman approaching the thirties, for then she commences to need the shadow of brim and the softness of tulle, furs and lace near her face. There are little fine lines to conceal, a trained look in the eyes, a droop to the mouth, that tell of the disillusion of life, born bravely, perhaps, showing only in the face. By shading the eyes, by graceful outline of curving brim, by the coquettish pose on the head, tired eyes are shaded into pretty wistfulness; cheek depression melts into the soft tulle of the brim, instead of being sharply silhouetted against an unfriendly background. Then, too, the hair is covered—hair that is often a bit lusterless or graying.

FRESH AIR GOOD FOR FACE

Idea That Skin Should Be Protected by Thick Veils in Winter Is Declared Mistaken One.

It is a mistaken idea that bundling up to the eyes and covering the face with thick veils protects the skin in the winter, says a writer in Farm and Fireside. The more the face is exposed to the fresh air the better it will be for the complexion, and there is nothing more invigorating and beneficial than a brisk walk during a snow flurry. Never carry an umbrella when it is snowing. The best kind of water to wash your face in is soft rain water, and as snow is only frozen water, there is surely no reason why it should be injurious to the skin.

Do not wash your face before going out into the open air, but if cleansing is necessary, apply cold cream and rub it well into the pores, afterward wiping the face with a soft towel. Cleanse the face with cold cream and a good massage cream at least once a week, and apply a lotion to the face, lips and eyes every night before re-

and dried rule for size, too. A cloth should hang not more than 18 inches at the sides. Dinner-size napkins run about 27 by 27 inches. Breakfast or informal meals require a 22-inch cloth, and luncheon napkins vary from 12 to 15 inches square.

In towels a certain amount of labor is saved if a scale of sizes is followed. Thus for guest towels it is well to know that the standard size is about 15 or 16 by 24 inches; face towels, 22 or 24 by 40 inches; bath towels (Turkish), 22 or 24 by 24 inches.

MATERIALS FOR THE WRAP

Self-Brocades in Soft Satin or In Satin and Velvet Preferred by Some to Gorgeous Metallics.

For those who do not care for the gorgeous metallics and the luminous velvets there are self-brocades in soft satin or in satin and velvet, which are decidedly worth while for the wrap.

In some instances these come in dull gray, which combines beautifully with chinchilla or with better grades of squirrel. And right here it is worth noting that Austrian opossum is back and is being used alike for evening and day coats.

Kolinsky is another fur to which the Paris and American designers have been partial in its association with rich wraps. Ermine, of course, is considered the fur par excellence for evening wear.

It is wonderfully alluring when associated with the beautiful velvets or with dark brocades. It does not seem to be as effective when it is used to trim the metallic garments, perhaps because the latter need a dark fur to bring out their special beauty.

ATTRACTIVE DANCE FROCK



This charming dance dress is made of white georgette with a broad shawl of silver tissue, and drapery of white silver lace. The frock is made for the fanciful bud, who knows just what she wants, when she sees it.

Plain Sleeves.

Sleeves, this season, are long. A good many of them fit close enough to outline the arm, and there is an attempt being made to introduce a little fullness into the top of the sleeve, something on the order of the leg o' mutton. And it looks as though the attempt might be welcomed.

Dark Blouse Useful.

Every woman should include at least one dark blouse in her wardrobe, but it is often difficult to find such a blouse that is becoming and not monotonous in color. The somber navy blue georgette crepe blouse may be relieved by red silk embroidery in conventional motif and red silk machine stitching and the blouse may be fashioned with small red ball buttons.

Business Dress.

If you are a business girl or woman, select for every-day wear a navy blue serge dress of good quality, trimmed in a good taste with an effective but simple embroidery, and here is that the collar and vest, or chemise, and cuffs are adjustable, so they can be readily removed and laundered.

Youth Has Charm.

The smartest women are today dressing in the simplest fashion. This is not only on account of the war, but it is also because the women of this country are coming to realize that clothes must express personality, and they do not wish to be classed as women who are loud in their tastes and given to magnificence of dress on the street, says a fashion writer. The girl who keeps herself young as long as she can, who is dainty about her person and wears simple things, will find that her charm will be much greater than that of the girl who starts in at an early age to copy some actress or other woman of mature years, who would give all of her aids to beauty for just one-half of a young girl's charm.

Sleeves for Spring.

Raglan and bishop sleeves and sometimes a combination of both, are seen on many of the advance spring models from abroad.

What Well Dressed

Women Will Wear



PROMINENT IN THE WINTER STYLES' PARADE.

People are flocking South in winter like the birds. Railroads have annihilated distance so that the journey between lands of snow and lands of sun is measured by a few hours. The wonder is that anyone who can possibly help it endures the sting of Northern winters for months and months, especially as the general South has many allurements besides its climate. Among them are the smart clothes that the fair Southern tourist indulges in.

This business of furnishing apparel for winter tourists' wear has become an important factor in establishing fashions and all womanhood is interested in the parade of styles at Palm Beach, Coronada and other centers where people of wealth assemble. The best things that money can buy are seen in these places and they tone up the dress of women all over the land.

For instance, the hat and bag to match shown in the picture above is one of many beautiful matched sets made in anticipation of the demand for smart and novel dress accessories which comes into a rush just about Christmas time or immediately after the holidays. Of course mildness of fashion is accompanied everywhere by her knitting bag, and she may have several of these indispensables made to wear with several hats. This set will be just as appropriate in the North as in the South. The small hat is of black taffeta and is a simple affair,

medium length, are the best-liked styles in fur neck-pieces. This is only a general and rather vague description of the great variety of fashionable neck-pieces that smart women find indispensable in all climates. They are as much liked to throw about the shoulders at indoor affairs, after coats have been taken off, as for outdoor wear.

One of the cleverest new scarfs is made of Hudson seal, and is about a yard and a half long and in the neighborhood of fifteen inches wide. At each end of the scarf there is a small pocket, hardly discernable, but quite equal to keeping the hands warm. Along the edge of the scarf, on one side, there is a band of martin fur, four inches wide. It is only half as long as the scarf and therefore does not reach to the ends on either side. It protects the back of the neck and proves a becoming addition to this novel neck-piece.

Another novelty in the same combination is a short sleeveless mantle of seal skin with a wide shawl collar of martin. The mantle is merely a square cape at the back and front, joined at the shoulders.

In the group of neck-pieces shown above, it will be noticed that short tails of fur, along with legs and claws, have returned to favor as a finish; also that neck-pieces are scarfs that



BEST-LIKED STYLES IN FURS.

shirred over cords. It is faced with a color and bound about the edge with gold braid. The small blossoms applied to it are made of ribbon and are lovely examples of millinery art.

The bag, in the shape of an old-fashioned basket, is made in the same way and its lining matches that of the hat. Its handles are of the gold braid lined with silk and it is flower-trimmed like the hat with ribbon flowers. The shape is a happy thought of the designer giving a quaint flavor of old times to a most up-to-date accessory.

Next to the natural shape of the fox pelt, with head, tail and legs, square capes and straight, wide scarfs are

look like capes, or capes that look like scarfs, lending themselves to a casual adjustment that is considered very chic. The square cape of kolinsky at the left has a narrow flat collar of the same fur. The scarf at the center is of Hudson seal with fox collar. At the right a longer flat scarf is shown, and this is developed in fox fur. It is liked for all the rarer furs as well as sable, mink, martin. Ermine is at its best in small scarfs and collars or as a trimming on other flat furs.

Julia Bottomley

The New Fur Scarfs.

In buying a new fur scarf it is well to inquire about those which can be wound about you, so as to make a sort of bolero jacket at will, or can be worn simply as a scarf, says the New York Herald.

The extra long scarf of fur, very wide, is the simplest, wound first about the waist to the back, then crossed and brought over the shoulder to the front, where it falls in two straight ends, fastened, of course, with an invisible snap or safety pin.

Some Pretty Trimmings.

Trimmings seen on silk and satin blouses include narrow tucks, colored pipings, and many buttons. Gold stitching and steel bead embroidery showed up attractively on waists of georgette, while a deep cream georgette had yellow china beads sewn on in rows, instead of following a floral or conventional pattern.

Navy blue is less seen on coats this season than is usual.

Japan's foreign trade is increasing.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

They can conquer who believe they can. Courage consists in equality to the problem before us.—Emerson.

It is right to be contented with what we have; never with what we are.—James Mackintosh.

HELPFUL HINTS.

Save all vegetable liquors in which vegetables are cooked to add to various foods. Potato water may be used in yeast, bread, gravies and griddle cakes. As the mineral salts are largely dissolved in the water while cooking the vegetables it is economy to save every bit and use it in the food in some way. A tablespoonful of condensed milk added to a bowl of cream that has been whipped, stirring it in well, adds to its flavor and increases the amount that much.

A small flashlight is a great convenience around closets or cupboards that are dark. They are useful also in looking into cupboards and drawers. When food scorches and spoils a good dish, do not scrape it, but add a tablespoonful of soda and enough cold water to cover the bottom of the dish, boil up and then set it back to soften.

A glassful of hot milk will help many to remedy sleeplessness, taken in sips just before retiring.

For tired and aching feet a tablespoonful of formaldehyde in a bowl of hot water, allowing the feet to soak 10 or 15 minutes, will greatly relieve them. To rub them with alcohol or vinegar, will be found soothing.

Add a cupful of cooked rice to a meat loaf. It will make the meat go much farther.

A Turkish towel wrung out of hot water and applied to the back of the neck will often relieve a sick headache.

Lubricate your meat chopper with glycerine. It will not flavor the food or become rancid.

A teaspoonful of glycerine added to grape jelly will keep the crystals from forming in it, which are so objectionable.

If a little cold water is added to butter and sugar when creaming it will cream twice as quickly.

Do no season steak until it is ready to put upon the platter.

When putting a cake into the tins, push the batter up on the sides if a layer tin, or from the center if a loaf. It will bake with a more even surface, avoiding the hump in the middle which is so unsightly.

Sliced bananas with sugar and whipped cream heaped into a baker's shell, is another delicious pie.

If we could read the secret history of our enemies, we should find in each man's life sorrow and suffering enough to disarm all hostility.—Longfellow.

HELPFUL HINTS AND ECONOMIES

A most tasty fat for various uses may be made by trying out suet and mixing it while still hot with an equal portion of lard, stir until well mixed, and it will always stay soft enough to be mixed into any food.

When giving a baby medicine, place the tip of the spoon against the roof of the baby's mouth; in this way it is impossible for the child to choke or object to the contents of the spoon by spitting.

When teaching a baby to eat from a spoon the same method will prove useful.

An old cook claims that all fish are better if allowed to lie two hours or more before they are cooked.

A medicine dropper which refuses to function will be made active again by dropping it into hot water. The heat softens the rubber and expands it.

A thick slice of ham parboiled in a little water, then covered with sweet milk and a little brown sugar, and baked slowly, makes a most delicious meat dish.

A piano tuner advises the use of a small dish of water in the back part of the instrument to counteract the dryness of the room due to furnace heat. This will keep the piano in tune.

The old batteries which are useless and discarded from the auto may be burned in the grate after a wood fire has been started, making the most beautiful colors, especially delightful for a festive party.

A tablespoonful of olive oil with a few drops of vinegar will ease a midnight cough when all else fails.

Half of a wooden clothes pin will keep a wind-rattled window quiet through the sleeping hours. A clothes pin or two will be found convenient to carry in one's suit case for various emergencies besides noisy windows.

A large market basket kept in the kitchen and used to carry down cellar, will save many steps, canned fruit, jelly and vegetables may be carried up in it. Such a basket will be found useful for carrying things upstairs and down.

A weighted window that sticks may be loosened by taking the cords in each hand and pulling them out until the weights are at the top, letting go suddenly, they will drop back with such force that it will start the window open, when no amount of pushing will do it.

A Commuter's Ambition. We'd like to be in a financial position when we make a meal out, as we do once every two or three months with all the regularity of clockwork, to go to some place where "fruits in season" on the menu doesn't mean chiefly bananas.—Ohio State Journal.

Typewriting Fades Out. It has been found that typewriting on parchment deeds is not durable. In deeds deposited within very recent years many lines are illegible and several lines have completely disappeared.

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THE ROOSEVELT NEWS

THOMAS YORKE
Sole Owner and Publisher

L. D. Telephone, Roosevelt 310

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DR. MOORE'S EXPERIMENT.

A new chapter in penology was written Wednesday night when a Newark boy rang the big gong at the State Reformatory at Rahway and was admitted by the guard. He was the last of the forty boys who had been given a Christmas freedom so that they could spend the day with their families, and all had given their word that they would return the day after Christmas. Twenty others who have been doing road work near Camp Dix and had been paroled under the same conditions reported to the camp, ready to resume the task to which they had been assigned by Dr. Frank Moore, the warden of the penitentiary.

No such experiment, so far as is known, had ever been attempted at any of the penal institutions in this country. It has not been uncommon to parole inmates, accepting their promise that they would return and finish their terms, but this was a wholesale release and everyone of the sixty kept faith, and besides the incident has made an impression on the boys that has given the word of honor a new significance to them.

The Newark boy and a Camden boy were late arrivals, but Deputy Superintendent Crosby, who awaited them, did not lose faith, and it was a happy moment for the inmates, as well as for Dr. Moore and the other prison officials when the fortieth tap of the big gong was heard.

"My father said he had a job for me when I get out," the last arrival told the deputy superintendent who greeted him.

"That's good. And you're going to settle down, too, aren't you?" said the deputy, to which the boy replied, "Yes, Mr. Crosby, and I'm going to be somebody."

And that was the general spirit of the forty inmates who returned to the reformatory and the twenty who returned to the road camp.

Dr Moore's experiment goes to prove that human nature behind prison walls is not much different from human nature outside prison walls. The big thing to know is how to deal with it—how to reach and develop the good side in the youth who has fallen.

PUBLIC MEETING FOR RED CROSS

Roosevelt Red Cross intends to start the New Year right. On January 1st, 1918, the local organization will hold a public meeting—the time place to be announced later—to receive the charter which will make it an independent chapter of the American Red Cross.

The meeting will be addressed by Captain A. Wells Ingram, who served as an ambulance driver in the autumn of 1914, in those terrible days after the battle of Mous. During the winter he acted as interpreter on the Belgian front. Then he helped in the American hospital at Neuilly, near Paris. The American Commission sent him to Serbia, where he helped five doctors and eleven nurses care for thousands of wounded. Returning to America, Captain Ingram was one of the passengers on the Arabic, which was torpedoed by a German submarine. Captain Ingram is peculiarly qualified to bring the needs of those in the war, over to Red Cross workers of America.

It is sincerely hoped that every one who can possibly attend will be out to launch our chapter and hear this fine speaker.

MONTHLY EUCHRES.

The Holy Name Society held their regular monthly meeting on Sunday evening, and decided to hold monthly euchres for the remainder of the winter months. The next one will be on January 16th, at St. Joseph's hall, and will be the same as the one held recently. A good attendance was present at the meeting.

CARTERET FERRY

DROPS SEVERAL TRIPS

The Carteret ferry has not been running on schedule of late owing to the scarcity of fuel. They have been running during the day and until seven o'clock each night. This will most likely last until fuel gets more plentiful, and a sufficient supply can be had for the future.

DAFFODILS.

Some sport, going cabaretting with a soldier.

"That's all."

Fred sure did get a "package" on over that Christmas.

F. D. C. had to sleep his off. He helped Fred celebrate.

Was Barnum right? Ask Mutt, he knows.

Hey, Mutt, got any tens to give away?

Saxons.

Saxon is from "seax," a sword, and so the "Men of the Sword." In the early days the Saxons took for themselves such names as "Bloody Ax," "Skull Cleaver," "Death's Head," names which in no way belied their original character. The "berserker rage" of the old vikings spread death and destruction all around the coasts which they haunted, and by the terror of their name they led the Christians to put into their litany the prayer, "Deliver us, O Lord, from the fury of the Northmen."

Equipped.

"Do you think your wife would excel in statesmanship if she had an opportunity?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Meehton. "Henrietta is not only a powerful hand in a regular argument, but she has gifts for prolonged discourse that would make her a wonder at filibustering."—Washington Star.

Tin In History.

Who first found tin? There is a legend among the Cornish miners that St. Piran, an Irish hermit, was the discoverer. His ancient church in the parish of Perranzabuloe, in Cornwall, laid bare of sand by the sea many years ago, has recently been repaired. Cornish miners still keep the feast of St. Piran, who, according to the fable, first found tin, forgetting that their forefathers had long previously sold it to the Phoenicians. Possibly the legend points to the fact that this Irishman was a skillful metallurgist.

Avenue of the Presidents.

Sixteenth street, in Washington, leads directly to the White House and has been called the "Avenue of the Presidents."

He who does as well as he knows how today will know better tomorrow.

Love and Marriage.

"Why won't you marry me?"
"Because I don't love you."
"Why need that matter? We'd simply have a five year start on half the people in our set."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Sweep of the Kongo.

The Kongo is the most wonderful system of waterway on the face of the globe. It has twice the extent of the navigable waters of the Mississippi and its tributaries and three times its population. Professor Dupont, once director of the Museum of Natural History at Brussels, said that its fertile valleys were destined to be the granary of the world. India rubber, gums, ivory, dyestuffs, silver, lead, iron, coffee and palm oil are there in immense quantities.

Be Modest.

When you git on de hilltop don't say nuttin' 'bout it; de worl' will find you ef you's dar, an' anyhow, it won't do ter shout halleluah till you know you kin hold yo' ground.—Atlanta Constitution.

Unbelief.

"And why are you in prison?"
"I'm the victim of unbelief, ma'am."
"Unbelief?"
"Yes, ma'am. I couldn't convince the jury that I was telling the truth."—Detroit Free Press.

The first charge of dynamite as the explosive is now known was prepared in 1808.

A good camel will travel 100 miles a day. An ordinary camel travels only seventy-five miles.

When crediting a man with his good intentions let us remember that in order to get them cashed they must be backed by good deeds.—New York Globe.

One pair of potato beetles may have 60,000,000 descendants in a single season.

The Zulus like to sing, but their singing and music are unlike those of any other tribe or nation.

The Finish.

"Smith told me when he went out in the country in his new machine he struck quite a gait."
"He struck a lot of gates before he ran into a barbed wire fence."—Exchange.

The Wise Fool.

"Blessed is the peacemaker," observed the sage.
"He'll get something besides a blessing if he attempts to settle a row between a man and his wife," commented the fool.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"I have just been buying some inflated stock."
"And you knew it?"
"Of course I did. My purchases were toy balloons for the kids."—Baltimore American.

Knew Her Mamma.

Policeman—Well, my little dear, if you can't tell me your mother's name or where she lives how are we to find her? Little Girl (lost while out shopping)—Jes' put me in a shop window, an' mamma 'll be sure to find me.

French compulsory education laws apply to all children between six and twelve years of age.

If you are not satisfied with your lot cultivate it until you are.—Boston Transcript.

Take advantage of opportunities, but don't be one.—Philadelphia Record.

Black—What sort of car you using this year? White—Trolley.—Lamb.

Sarsaparilla of commerce comes from a species of snail.

Silver bullion as currency is used to a considerable extent in China.

One year after the telephone was invented the phonograph was produced; in 1876 the human voice was transmitted, and in 1877 it was recorded and reproduced.

"This world owes every one a living."
"True, but neither you nor I seems to be a preferred creditor."—Boston Transcript.

BICYCLE STOLEN.

A bicycle owned by Fred Brockup, newsboy, was stolen from Mehlman's barn the other night. This makes the second wheel stolen on this boy inside of the last two months, and any information leading to the recovery of same will be appreciated by this hard-working young man.

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FIRE SIGNALS

The boundaries of the Fire Districts of the Borough of Roosevelt are as follows:

- 21 Leffert Street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway Avenue to Rahway River.
- 23 Leffert Street to Borough limits; Rahway Avenue to Rahway River.
- 24 Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway Avenue to Liebig's Lane.
- 25 Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway Avenue to Pierce's Creek.
- 31 Liebig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge Avenue to Staten Island Sound.
- 32 Houston Street to Borough Limits; Woodbridge Avenue to Staten Island Sound.
- 41 Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge Avenue.
- 42 Woodbridge Avenue to Emerson Street; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
- 43 Emerson Street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough Limits.
- 45 Boulevard to Rahway Avenue; Blazing Star Road to Borough Limits.

Fire Call—Telephone 406
One blast for back tap
One long blast and two short for fire drill

Shoes and Camouflage

You've probably seen pictures of the armies in Europe making a formidable fortress on a bare hill top with a dummy cannon and pasteboard men.

It's called camouflage. But it isn't confined to the army.

You'll find it in business, too, especially the shoe business.

You'll find shoes that look well, clever in style; low in price. But they're not as good as they look, and are worth less than they cost.

For instance—you'll see many shoes of split cow-hide—painted to give the shoe a good appearance—masquerading as calf-skin.

They're camouflaged shoes. Wise buyers learn to avoid them.

You can buy genuine calf-skin shoes here made by Wright, Hurley and French, Shriner & Urner.

You'll pay a good price for them, but you'll get your money's worth of service out of them; it's economy in the long run.

Shoes \$7 to \$11.

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Battle Hymn of the Republic
By Julia Ward Howe

Mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord:
He is tramping out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored;
He hath loosed the fateful lightning of his terrible swift sword:
His truth is marching on.

I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hundred circling camps;
They have builded Him an altar in the evening dews and damps;
I can read His righteous sentence by the dim and flaring lamps.
His day is marching on.

I have read a fiery gospel writ in burnished rows of steel:
"As ye deal with my contemners, so with you my grace shall deal;
Let the Hero, born of woman, crush the serpent with his heel,
Since God is marching on."

He has sounded forth the trumpet that shall never call retreat;
He is sifting out the hearts of men before his judgment-seat.
Oh! be swift, my soul, to answer him!
Be jubilant, my feet!
Our God is marching on.

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea,
With a glory in his bosom that transfigures you and me:
As he died to make men holy, let us die to make men free,
While God is marching on.

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... A ...

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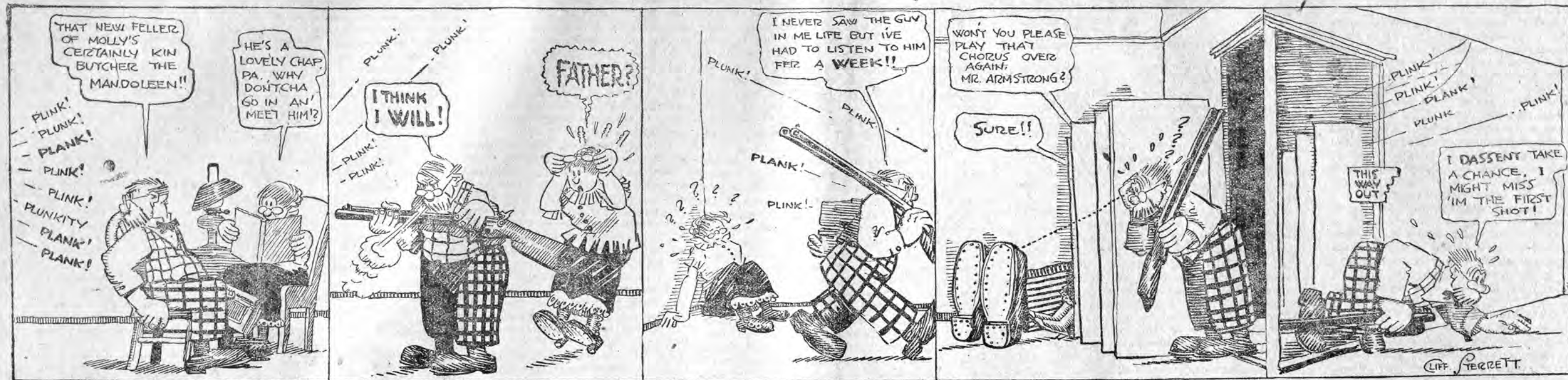
When a Man's Married

SHOWING THE NEED OF A GOOD MEMORY.

By FARR



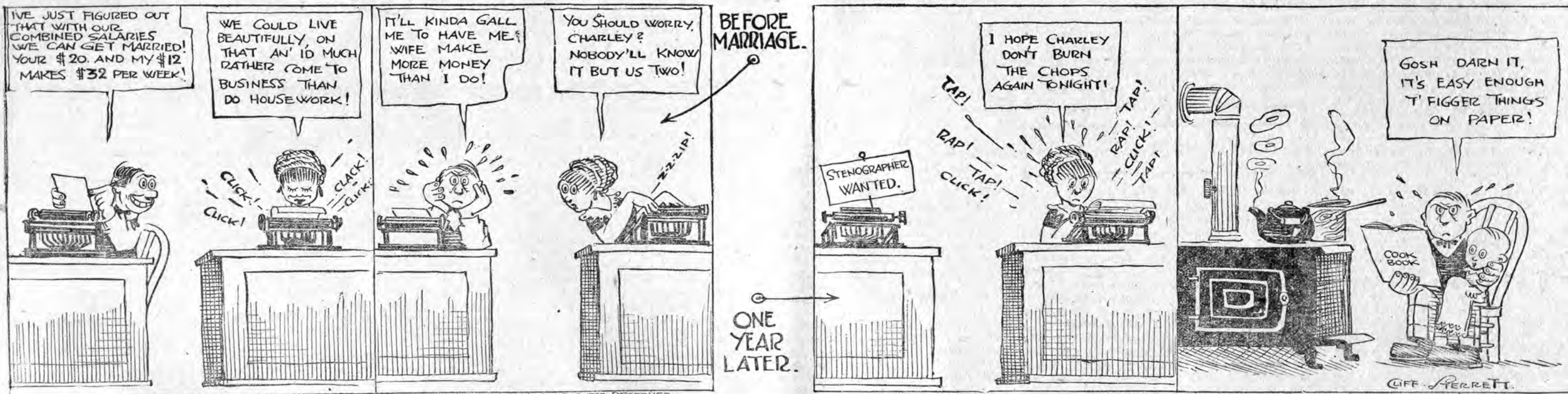
FOR THIS HAVE WE DAUGHTERS



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BEFORE AND AFTER

Drawn by Cliff Sterrett



Sisters of Eve

THEY SIMPLY HAD TO FOOL SOMEBODY.

By Lawler



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We now have one of the best equipped printing plants in Middlesex County and are prepared to turn out all classes of printing in the shortest possible time.

Why the Red Cross Needs Your Help

America is going to save thousands of French and Belgian women and children from death by starvation or freezing this winter, but every American must lend a hand to the work

FROM "Everywhere in France" there are being brought to the United States with the arrival of nearly every passenger ship tales of devastation and misery which are even more tragic than the cabled dispatches which we are accustomed to read under the vague date line, "Somewhere in France."

Many of these narratives have been brought by men and women who, under the auspices of the American Red Cross, have been investigating conditions created by the invasion of the Hun. The range of vision of these investigators extends from the battle front to the cottage hundreds of miles away where war's misery—more insidious than bombs on the fighting front—has penetrated.

Woven together these accounts make a composite story of devastation and suffering on the part of noncombatants comparable with the torture endured by the soldiers in the trenches; of refugees starting blankly at cratered areas where villages once flourished; of thousands of children, too young to understand, crying for mothers who cannot hear their cries; of children poisoned by gas bombs thrown from German mortars; of emaciated children sent by hundreds from behind the German line; of crippled soldiers to re-educate and of civilian men and women to comfort and provide with the necessities of life—a story of battling against disease and of the heroism of mercy.

Sometimes the cable supplements tales told by returned travelers. A day or two ago, the war council of the American Red Cross received a cablegram from the Paris headquarters that organization containing a simple statement of every-day occurrence on the French frontier, yet graphic in its portrayal of one phase of war's frightfulness. It read:

The Red Cross at Evian.
"There arrived last week at Evian, where the repatriates from France and Belgium are received back into France, a train loaded with Belgian children. There were 680 of them, thin, sickly, alone, all between ages of four and twelve, children of men who refused to work for the Germans and of mothers who let their children go rather than let them starve. They poured off the train, little ones clinging to the oldest ones, girls all crying, boys trying to cheer. They had come all the long way alone. On the platform were the Red Cross workers to meet them, doctors and nurses with ambulances for the little sick ones were waiting outside the station. The children poured out of the station, marched along the street shouting, "Meat, meat; we are going to have meat," to the Casino, where they were given a square meal, the first in many months. Again and again, while they ate, they broke spontaneously into songs in French against the German songs which they had evidently learned in secret. The Red Cross doctor examined them. Their little clawlike hands were significant of their undernourished bodies, but the doctor said: "We have them in time. A few weeks of proper feeding and they will pull up."

Evian is a French resort on Lake Geneva, and every day one thousand homeless people arrive there, 60 per cent of whom are children. Thirty per cent of the older people die the first month from exhaustion. They were once the occupants of happy homes in northern France. The Huns invaded their country, swept on past their homes and left them behind the enemy's line. The invaders, now their masters, impressed them into labor and transported thousands of them to work in German fields and factories. Those who are returned by the thousand daily by train through Switzerland are all that are left of these men and women and children—manhood and womanhood sapped until the vital spark is almost out and, no longer of use as German captives, sent back to die or to be cared for in their helpless condition by their own people from whom they had been ruthlessly taken away in their health and strength.

Hope for Kaiser's Victims.
Thanks to the American Red Cross, coming to the assistance of the overburdened French agencies for mercy, there is hope for these unfortunate. Besides a hospital and convalescent home for children at Evian, the Red Cross is operating an ambulance service for the returning repatriates. Ten automobiles are in commission for handling sick and infirm persons, and a tuberculosis hospital near by is planned. When the returning repatriates reach the railroad station and have been cheerfully greeted by crowds of compatriots, they are taken in charge by Red Cross workers. Nourishment is provided and medical attention bestowed. Baths are made available and fresh clothing is supplied. According to American eye witnesses of scenes at the railway station at Evian, there are men in the ranks who have suffered broken arms, the bones of which have been set by the Germans so that the hand is turned the wrong way. They present a horrible deformity, denoting a form of cruelty which excuses itself on the ground that the man, should he ever regain his former strength, will be unfit for military duty. In many of these cases American Red Cross doctors have been put to the doubly painful task of again breaking the arm and resetting it, so as to remove the terrible deformity purposely inflicted.

William Allen White of Kansas and Henry J. Alden, who is prominent in the public life of the same state, are among the Red Cross workers who recently have returned from tours of inspection in France. According to their statements it is scarcely possible to exaggerate the suffering brought upon the civilian population of the country; a suffering, however, that is being alleviated to the greatest possible extent by the American Red Cross, which is sending its experts, its army of volunteers and its treasure without stint. According to Mr. White, the real work of the war, so far as America is concerned, will be carried on by the Red Cross in France this winter. Not only



A TUBERCULOSIS VICTIM

saving of an American boy when the big drive begins a few months hence."

L. D. Wishard of California, a schoolmate of President Wilson, well known for his interest in Y. M. C. A. work as well as that of the American Red Cross, is another recently returned observer from France. He brought a doubly interesting story. First, the awfulness of many conditions existing; and, secondly, the great work the Red Cross is doing and the much greater work it is preparing to do to meet all the conditions scientifically and energetically.

Mr. Wishard expressed the same view as William Allen White regarding the importance of giving primary attention to the economic side of the equation during the winter months. He quoted General Pershing as saying that the greatest thing that the Red Cross can do at present to insure victory is to stand by the families of French soldiers.

Gas Bombs Poison Soil.
An interesting fact dwelt upon by Mr. Wishard during a visit to Washington was that of the poisoning of the soil in agricultural regions by the gases spread over the country by the Germans. It is stated that this gas has worked its insidious way deep into the ground, so that unless heroic means are discovered and applied it will be years and years before the land is fit for cultivation of any sort. The devastation, he says, is beyond anything in the history of the world, with shell craters so thick that plowing of once fertile fields is absolutely impossible. Yet in this hopelessly devastated region the Red Cross has set to work to repair some villages and to restore certain agricultural communities, not alone for the humanity directly involved with respect to the people who will thus have shelter and means to go to work, but as an example to the thousands of others and an inspiration to them to start in and begin life anew. The hopelessness of it all might seem complete from a single instance cited by Mr. Wishard—that of a man who had owned a mill in a village near Verdun, who told him that when he went to look for the spot on which it stood he had to take a survey or along to locate it.

It is into the hopelessness of hundreds of situations akin to this that the American Red Cross is advancing with its banner of mercy and its bugle blast of inspiration.

So help the Red Cross!



REFUGEES RECEIVING RED CROSS AID

It is planned to deal with all the acute suffering, such as is summarized above, and to reconstruct many villages in the devastated war zone so as to give the refugees a fresh start in life and prepare the way for again cultivating the soil, but it is the purpose to apply the American system of "Home Service" on a scale so grand that it is bound to have a heartening effect on the whole French military organization, for the French soldiers fight better when they know their loved ones are being cared for.

In furtherance of this great scheme, designed to bring comfort and cheer in the family of every French soldier that is needy, General Pershing, General Petain, commander in chief of the French forces, and Maj. Gen. M. P. Murphy, American Red Cross commissioner, have formed themselves into a committee of co-operation. Company officers will go through their ranks and ascertain from each soldier whether he has any worry on his mind concerning sickness or want at home. Reports will be made to headquarters weekly and not a single case will be overlooked in the relief work that is to be guided by the addresses of families listed. Special attention will be given to the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis, which has assumed proportions almost as deadly as the infernal machinery of war itself. Food and clothing will be supplied when necessary and the spirit and courage of the previously depressed soldier in the trenches will be enlivened by the news that his family is having its wants attended to.

"The great struggle of the winter will be the economic struggle," said Mr. White. "The Red Cross practically will fight the American fight until our boys take their places on the firing line next spring. It should be kept in mind that every French soldier who is saved this winter means the

A Bomb Raid by Shell-Light

The picture of a night attack executed by the English on a German trench in France is drawn in the Cornhill Magazine by Boyd Cable:

"The hour chosen for the raid was just about dusk. There was no extra-special preparation immediately before it. The guns continued to pour in their fire, speeding it up a little, perhaps, but no more than they had done a score of times in the last 24 hours. The infantry clambered out of their trench and fled out through the narrow openings in their own wire entanglements.

"Out in front a faint whistle cut across the roar of fire. They're off," said the forward officer into his phone, and a moment later a distinct change in the note of sound of the overhead shells told that the fire had lifted, that the shells were passing higher above his head, to fall farther back in the enemy trenches and leave clear the stretch into which the infantry would soon be pushing.

"For a minute or two there was no change in the sound of battle. The thunder of the guns continued steadily, a burst of rifle or machine gun fire cracked as spasmodically.

"Men gulped in their throats or drew long breaths of apprehension that this was the beginning of discovery of their presence in the open, the first of the storm they knew would quickly follow. But there were no more shells for the moment, and the rattle of machine gun fire diminished and the bullets pined thinner and more distant as the gun muzzle swept around. The infantry hurried on, thankful for every yard made in safety.

"But at the attacking point the infantry were almost across when the storm burst, and the shells for the most part struck down harmlessly behind them. The men were into the fragments of broken wire, and the shattered parapet loomed up under their hands a minute after the first shell burst. Up to this they had advanced in silence, but now they gave tongue and with wild yells leaped at the low parapet, scrambled over and down into the trench. Behind them a few forms twisted and sprawled on the broken ground, but they were no sooner down than running stretcher bearers pounced on them, lifted and bore them back to the shelter of their own lines.

"In the German trench the raiders worked and fought at desperate speed, but smoothly and on what was clearly a settled and rehearsed plan. There were few Germans to be seen, and most of these crouched dazed and helpless, with hands over their heads. They were promptly seized, bundled over the parapet, and told by word or gesture to be off. They waited for no second bidding, but ran with heads stooped and hands above their heads straight to the British line, one or two men doubling after them as guards. Some of the prisoners were struck down by their own guns' shellfire, and these were just as promptly grabbed by the stretcher bearers and hurried in under cover.

"Up and down the selected area of front line trench the raiders spread rapidly. There were several dugouts under the parapet, and from some of them gray-coated figures crawled with their hands up on the first summons to surrender. These, too, were bundled over the parapet. If a shot came from the black mouth of the dugout in answer to the call to surrender, it was promptly bombed. At either end of the area of front line marked out as the limits of the raid strong parties made a block and beat off the feeble attacks that were made on them."

NEW WRITING IMPLEMENT.

A writing implement composed of a mixture of wax and finely ground pumice stone containing particles of ink has been invented by William C. Geer of Akron, O., to take the place of ordinary fountain pens, pencils, crayons and all other writing implements, says the Popular Science Monthly. As the body of the new writing device is composed of a mixture of wax and pumice stone, which is easily worn away when rubbed against a paper surface, the inventor claims that the cells of ink intermixed with the wax and pumice stone will also be liberated, giving a uniform supply of ink.

The device is made by mixing the wax, pumice stone and ink together. When it is heated to the proper temperature it is suddenly immersed in cold water. This chills and solidifies the wax mixture, producing a body having a cellular structure, each cell being filled with ink.

SOLDIER SCRAPBOOKS.

Have you begun saving jokes and pictures for "Sammy's" scrapbook? Kipling started these scrapbooks in England for the wounded "Tommy," so of course it's a good idea.

A SAD CASE OF SUICIDE.

There is a very pompous artist in New York who used to have a sense of humor. His quips were known everywhere. Now, however, since he has gained considerable vogue, he is taking himself and his work very seriously. Owen Johnson, the novelist, saw him in a restaurant the other night, sitting solemnly alone. "Too bad," he said, read pity and tenderness in his voice. "Poor Arthur! He has severed his jocular vein."

HIS POINT OF VIEW.

"Mike, didn't you tell me once you have a brother who is a bishop?" asked the contractor. "Yes, sir, I did that." "And here you are a hod carrier. Well, things of this life are not equally divided, are they, Mike?" "No, sir," replied the Irishman, shouldering his hod and starting up the ladder; "indeed they is not. Poor fella! He couldn't do this to save his loife, sor!"

Using Cast-Iron Shell.

They are making shells of cast-iron in France, making them at the rate of 1,000,000 a day. The Scientific American quotes Edgar A. Custer as saying there are more effective than steel shells in attacking earthworks.

When the New Year Came

By May C. Ringwalt



I had been the most romantic of love matches—and in all the land that last day of the old year, there was no more unhappy little woman than Maggie MacKenzie, the bride of six weeks.

And the gates of escape from the heart-break of it all were tight shut, for as liberal as are Uncle Sam's courts in such matters, the causes of her abject misery could hardly be presented in divorce proceedings—a Christmas plum-pudding, a cold in the head, and a small sheet of paper covered with a perfectly illegible, snarly scrawl.

The plum pudding—arrived a week late on account of bad roads and a holiday congestion of parcel post matter—stood on the living-room table just as she had taken it out of its box. A beautifully molded plum pudding of a city confectioner's consummate art, with an adorable, spikey sprig of real holly stuck in the top. A most Christmasy home-y plum pudding that set off all sorts of Christmas home-y memories and brought such an aching lump to the little bride's throat that she almost cried out in pain.

Yet Christmas itself had not been a bit of a blue day. It was their first Christmas together to begin with, and the joy, the wonder, the triumph of Jamie actually filled her entire thoughts. Right after breakfast it had gone on a jolly tramp. Then there had been dinner to get, the fun of cooking the turkey and the laughter of bumping heads as they both flew to the oven door to "baste the baste." And after they had eaten, and done up the dishes, they sat before the cheerful blaze of the living-room's big open fire talking in low, intimate voices far into the night.

But now she was cooped up all day long in the house with this wretched cold in the head, the most forlorn and lonesome of beings, with Jamie away for hours at a time, working on the ranch or, when it rained or snowed too heavily to be outside, tinkering everlastingly in the barn.

And as the proverbial last straw in today's mail had come the little sheet of paper with the illegible snarly scrawl—had come all the way from Scotland.

For that was what had made the love match so romantic. Jamie MacKenzie, whom Maggie had not seen since she was a girl of 14, had come back from the States on a three months' visit to his mother, found the child he had played with flowered into a woman, promptly fallen in love and married her the day before his return to Uncle Sam's land.

And she had gone willingly with him, had willingly left them all behind. Dad and mother; Dave and Wallace and Jean, and—yes, even Bobbie, Bobbie, her own bairn, the bonnie 4-year-old little brother whom she always buttoned up in the morning and unbuttoned at night—and counted off "this little pig went to market and this little pig stayed at home" on ten wee upturned toes.

To have given up Bobbie for a mere husband! A husband who no longer loved her, who was so heartless he could stay out there in the barn mending an old plow when his wife needed him so desperately!

The cheery sound of a whistle approached—a man's brisk steps on the porch.

It was Jamie. He was coming into the house. Why couldn't he let her alone, to cry in peace?

"Well, little girl," said a pleasant voice behind her, as she stealthily dabbed away her tears, "any special news from the land of heather?"

"It wasn't a regular letter," she replied coolly. "Just one of Bobbie's love scrawls—Dad had only addressed the envelope."

"Say, I call that a mean trick," said Jamie, "to get up your expectations. A little red spot flared on each of Maggie's cheeks and her eyes blazed.

How dared he insinuate that one of Bobbie's precious letters was nothing. But the anger her eyes shot fell short of their mark—Jamie had spied the plum pudding.

"Hello," he laughed, "so that is what was in the box. I'd just about given it up. It's some pudding, all right, isn't it?" he went on admiringly. "Since we couldn't have it Christmas, let's celebrate tonight—speed the part-

ing guest of the old year and welcome the new, you know. But I came in to tell you I'm going over to Blyly's to take a look at the brooder he wants to sell. So if you'll give me that picture book of Bobbie's, I'll stop at the poor farm as I pass and leave it for the little chap who got there too late for Santa Claus. They say he's terribly lonesome and homesick, poor little kid, and maybe it will cheer him up."

The set line of Maggie's lips twitched.

At the time it had seemed such a simple thing to propose, to give Bobbie's picture book, packed with her own books by mistake, to the new orphan arrived at the farm the beginning of the week; the poor 4-year-old child whose mother had died on Christmas day in a lonely shack up in the mountains.

"You can take the book another time," she evaded, picking up her shuttle and tating like mad. "I can't bother about it today."

Jamie looked at her, surprised, puzzled.

"Why, I can get it as well as you, dear," he said gently. "It's on the table in our room, isn't it?"

She threw down the tating and sprang up.

"I'll get it myself," she said fiercely, and shot into the adjoining room.

When she brought him the book, her eyes were rimmed in great red circles, but Jamie, impatient to be off, did not notice, or thought the redness came from her cold.

As the front door banged after him camphor bottle in hand, Maggie sank back in the nearest armchair and gave herself up to being miserable.

But Jamie was gone over an hour—time for conscience and camphor to work, and thoroughly ashamed of herself, her head much clearer, she greeted his return with rising spirits, which fell precipitously when he nonchalantly informed her he had invited over the Blylys and Joen Thornton and his wife and the Hopkins girl to spend the evening and eat plum pudding with them.

"Oh, Jamie, why did you?" she said despairingly. "I feel like anything but company tonight."

But the guests had been invited and there was nothing to do but make the best of it.

Yet, as gallantly as she tried, the poor, little bride could not shake off her homesick forlornness.

It was five minutes of 12 by the living-room clock when the hot chocolate and the plum pudding in its blaze



"I'll Get It Myself," She Said, Fiercely.

of glory were brought in, and as the first stroke of midnight fell upon their talk and laughter, with lifted cups, all sprang to their feet and drank to the new year, deep and long.

All, that is, except Maggie MacKenzie.

She took only a hurried sip at her chocolate, then put down her cup and ran and opened the front door.

"Maggie!" cried Jamie. "What are you opening the door for?"

"To let in the New Year, dear," she explained with a forced gaiety. "Don't you remember we always did it at home?" she added tremulously.

"For the land's sake!"

"The love of Mike!"

Excited exclamations went around, shrieks of half make-believe, half real terror, while the little bride stood staring, white-faced, into the night as though she had seen a ghost, a ghost of Bobbie, her own dear bairn for whom her heart had been crying out all day long.

Then out of the darkness into the bright living-room's light stepped a very fresh-and-blood little boy with tousled, just-out-of-bed hair and small garments put on awry that badly needed buttoning up.

"Why, it's the poor farm's new little orphan!" somebody cried in relief. "What in the world are you doing here, son?"

Ignoring the others, the child walked straight up to Maggie MacKenzie.

"I'm looking for my mother," he said, a catch in his breath.

And with her sad face now radiant, a shining light in her eyes, the homesick little bride gathered him up in her arms and hugged him close.

"If you can't find her, won't I do instead, darling?" she whispered between kisses.

—Edith L. Welshy.

Father John's Medicine is positively guaranteed to be free from alcohol or dangerous drugs. It is an old-fashioned family remedy for colds, coughs and body building.

MOLES LARGE AND PLENTIFUL.

Animals of Northwest Regarded as Producers of Pelts Far Superior to Those of Other Lands.

(From the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Because of the superiority of American moleskins, particularly those from moles in the Pacific Northwest, over the European pelts, which now largely make up the world supply, biologists of the United States department of agriculture foresee a profitable American industry in moleskins. In the Northwest the animals are large and plentiful and it is often desirable to keep their numbers down to prevent injury to fields and lawns. Mole trapping should be especially desirable as a spare time occupation for farmers' boys, it is pointed out.

The habits of American moles are described and methods of capturing them and treating and marketing their skins are outlined in a farmers' bulletin, "Trapping Moles and Utilizing Their Skins," recently issued by the United States department of agriculture. The publication also offers suggestions for the tanning of the pelts so that they may be made locally into women's neckpieces, muffs and coats. Copies of the bulletin may be had free so long as the supply lasts, on application to the United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Sold in all civilized countries, 30 and 90 cent bottles.—Adv.

Home like.

There is something charmingly homelike to Americans in at least one passage of a recent alleged interview between a newspaper correspondent and the Russian revolutionary Foreign Minister, Mr. Trotzky. Said the Russian official, as the correspondent reports him: "A few of our intellectuals who held ministerial posts got cold feet recently and resigned." Cold feet! What is Russian for cold feet?—Christian Science Monitor.

An Ultimatum.

"Henry, we must raise the salary of our house girl."

"Why, she's the worst we've ever had."

"That doesn't make any difference. The Githersbys next door pay their girl 50 cents a week more than we pay ours, and I'm not going to have my social standing in this community jeopardized for a paltry half dollar."

Evansville, Ind., will give a house to the mother of Private Gresham, killed in France.

The man who thinks he knows it all is the personification of ignorance.

Do Your Cows Fail to Clean?

This is a serious condition and requires prompt attention.

Dr. David Roberts' Cow Cleaner Price gives quick relief. Keep it on hand and prevent the ruin of your cow. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian and be free located. Absorb in Cow. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukesha, Wis.

The Home Remedy

for coughs, colds, hoarseness; pleasant to take and sure to help when needed.

Hale's Honey

Of Horse and Tar. A tonic, expectorant and laxative. Contains no opium nor anything injurious. Sold by all druggists.

KOLOX

Clears the head quickly. Immediately relieves NASAL CATARRH, HEAD COLDS, ASTHMA, RAY FEVER and other nasal imperfections. KOLOX is a vegetable, antiseptic powder and contains no habit-forming drugs. Order from your druggist or direct from us, \$1, 50c, 25c. THE KOLOX CO., 1328 Broadway, New York

BACD

RED OR BLACK SOLES RUBBERS

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Grey or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 in druggists.

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 52-151

MUCH IN LITTLE

Siam's rice crop has been seriously damaged by recent floods. It is estimated that there will be a loss of 275,000 tons of paddy.

Catalogues of paper-making machinery and names of firms that would undertake to test raw materials for paper-making are requested to communicate with the United States consulate in Bangkok, Siam.

An Italian firm has asked for catalogue of flour mill machinery.

One Shilling Out.

"Ow did it work?" asked one small boy in the street to the other. "Ow did you do it?"

"See, the old man he dropped a sixpense, an' I picked it up an' runned after him, an' I says, 'Mister, here's a sixpense as you dropped,' an' he put his hand in 'is pocket an' he says: 'You're an' honest little boy, here's a shilling for you.' Wal, I dropped the shilling in front of an old woman when she had 'er purse open, an' I picks it up when she walks along, an'

folloers 'er, and says, 'Here, missis, is a shilling you dropped.'

"Wal, she takes it and says, 'Thank you little boy,' an' puts it in her pocket, and goes on, an' I'm a shilling out."

They are making shells of cast-iron in France, making them at the rate of 1,000,000 a day. The Scientific American quotes Edgar A. Custer as saying there are more effective than steel shells in attacking earthworks.

Save 9%. By Buying Ever Reliable HILL'S CASCARA QUININE PROMIDE. No advance in price for this 20-year-old remedy...

SKUNKS and all kinds of Raw Furs Wanted. Am 21 years in the Raw Fur business. Also member of Raw Fur Merchants Association...

OUR MOTTO "From a Needle to an Anchor". We are manufacturers agents, and in business to supply your wants. Write to us, tell us what you want and we will get it for you.

FLORIDA FACTS. Manatee, Manatee County, below frost line, 365 growing days annually. Water, Light and Ice Plant now in operation.

"Chariots of Iron" at Gaza. History repeats itself down to minute details, the London Star reminds us, and recalls previous operations at Gaza related in the Book of Joshua.

CUTICURA HEALS SORE HANDS. That Itch, Burn, Crack, Chap and Bleed—Tried Free. In a wonderfully short time in most cases these fragrant, super-creamy emollients succeed.

How He Made Window Sashes. A young Welshman, a woodworker, applied at the work of a building material company for a job.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

Boystrouns and Girlstrouns. Mary's mother objected to her associating with a little girl in the neighborhood and thought that she ought to be contented in playing with Tommy, her small brother.

Just an Extra Potato. Jones was urging Smith to run over to dinner some time. "But I am afraid that your wife will go to a lot of trouble, Smith demurred.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 6 cents per bottle of Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

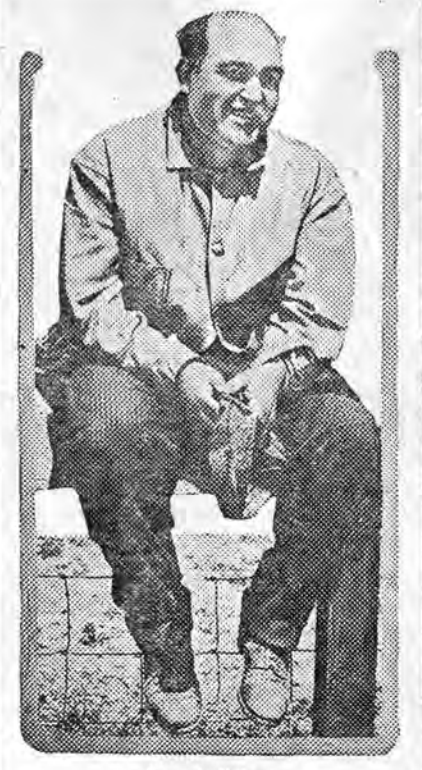
RELAY RACES WITH GUNS BETWEEN THE DIFFERENT REGIMENTS AT THE PRESIDIO



The photograph shows a relay race with guns between the different regiments at the Presidio. This and other activities are under the auspices of the physical director of the Y. M. C. A.

JIM JEFFRIES AS A MAGNATE

Former Champion Heavyweight Interested in Manufacture of High Explosive Powder. James J. Jeffries is on a fair way to become immensely wealthy.



Jim Jeffries.

In an hour's time, thus preventing powder shortage among the troops in battle. The powder eventually is expected to be used by the allied governments.

SURE CURE FOR MANY ILLS

Bowling Is Recommended as Exercise Just Suited for Men of Sedentary Occupations. The diseases due to faulty living habits, overeating and underexercise are on the increase.

New M. A. C. Clubhouse. The Milwaukee A. C. new clubhouse, to be opened early next year, will include a swimming tank for men and another for women.

EXCELLENT TWO-YEAR-OLDS

Exceptionally Good Performances Marked Windup of Racing Season at Belmont Park. A couple of exceptionally good performances by two-year-olds marked the windup of the harness racing season at Belmont park, Philadelphia.

TAX COLLEGE ATHLETICS

College athletics and big league baseball will have to contribute their share to the American war chest under the new revenue act. Commissioner of Internal Revenue Daniel C. Roper ruled that athletic contests come under the classification of "amusements" and persons buying tickets thereto will be required to pay a tax of 5 cents on a half-dollar or 10 cents on a dollar.

High Honor for Roush.

Eddie Roush is one of the youngest players who ever led the National League in batting. He is twenty-four years old.

Baseball Boom at Panama. Baseball is booming again this winter in the Panama Canal Zone. The league consists of ten clubs.

for the majority who have assisted and are assisting in making their investments profitable.

Encourage clean, healthful indoor athletic sports. Every man that reads knows that exercise is necessary, but a very few become interested in gymnasium work.

HE CALLED IT FIGHTING

It is told of a certain young outfielder in the National League that he was testifying in a murder trial in his home town and was asked to describe to the jury a fight he had had with the defendant, who had a reputation as a "bad man" in the community.

SWIMMING SEASON A BIG ONE

Indoor Sport Expected to Gain Rather Than to Lose as Result of European War. The indoor swimming season of 1917-18, just opening, will gain rather than lose, as a result of the war.

ened the team in batting, fielding and base running. The Brooklyn club kept a string tied to O'Mara's services all this time and recently called him back.

SCOUTS ASK FLAG RESPECT.

The San Francisco Ad club, with the co-operation of the San Francisco Boy Scouts of America, has launched a movement to make expressions of respect to the American flag more general in that city, particularly on public occasions.

GOOD TURNS BY SCOUTS.

A Cory, Pa., scout, named Harold MacInnes, saved the life of a little boy who had severed a large artery. Scouts in McBain, Mich., gave first aid in a gasoline explosion when two men were badly injured and no physician was to be had.

ADAMS WILL RETIRE.

Charles B. "Babe" Adams, star of a world series a few years ago, will retire from baseball. He had a good year in the Western league, but is thinking of going into business.

ANOTHER GET OF HAL B.

Lady Hal, 2:04, that won at Phoenix, makes the fifth 2:05 pacer sired by Hal B.

To Race Glenwood B. Fred Jamison will race the fast gelding Glenwood B, 2:06 1/4, next season.

TALK HURTING GAME

Pessimistic Utterances of Owners Doing Sport Harm. If Calamity Howlers Keep on Crying They Will Make Public Believe Baseball Is Dead—No Use for Cork-Cored Slacker.

Baseball owners are doing the sport untold harm by spreading pessimistic reports of the game's future that have no foundation in fact. If the Calamity Japes of the major and minor leagues keep on crying they will make the public believe that baseball is dead and they will divert their interests to some other form of sport.

Of course, if professional baseball to any degree is going to interfere with America's war preparations or hinder war operations, it should be suppressed without delay. Throwing a lariat around the knicker's neck is a matter of bigger consequence than paying a cork-cored slacker a small fortune for "soldiering" on his manager, writes Jimmy Isaminger.

But through the exercise of some intelligence, it should be possible for America to get its mind off the horrors of warfare by attending its favorite sport, and at the same time not interfere with our participation in the great world conflict.

In England, which is nearer the battle scene than is the United States, the patronage at theaters has been extremely heavy, because there must be a time in the week when John Bull can forget barrage fire, gas attacks and U-boat atrocities. Soccer, which was abandoned at first, is playing to large crowds, for the reason that it was seen that dropping the sport altogether was a mistake.

The continuance of sport tends to preserve the morale of the nation, and no sport should be dropped unless for military or economic reasons.

These minor leaguers in Louisville who picture so many black clouds in the 1918 baseball horizon forget that one major league club cleared close to \$250,000 this year.

There is no doubt that -1918 will not be the best year in the big leagues, but there will be no difficulty if the leaders adapt themselves to war conditions. Let them retrench.

Surely the players will stand for a reasonable cut in salary. It is said that theatrical managers have decided on a cut. Eliminate unnecessary expenses. Look into pay rolls. More than one club in baseball carries deadwood on its executive and business staff.

High salaried officials could be sent on a vacation. For the duration of the war, the club's roster could be cut to 18 players as a wartime basis. Clubs carry a flock of assistant managers, coaches and helpers who could be spared for a while.

Baseball hasn't been put to the life-blood test yet. It has plenty of reserve force left.

OLLIE O'MARA IS RECALLED

Sensational Playing With Atlanta Team Causes Dodgers to Give Him Another Trial.

Shortstop Ollie O'Mara will return to the Robins in the spring. He was sent to the Pacific Coast league last March because he held up the Brooklyn club for more salary. Subsequently the Atlanta club of the Southern association and proceeded to "play the game of his life." Atlanta won the pennant largely because of O'Mara's strength.



Ollie O'Mara.

ened the team in batting, fielding and base running. The Brooklyn club kept a string tied to O'Mara's services all this time and recently called him back.

QUINN TO MAKE TRADE.

Bobby Quinn, the Browns' able business manager, has been commissioned by Fielder Jones to make several trades this winter. Quinn says he has received one or two propositions from rival clubs, but in each instance he has refused to accept "junk."

ZBYSKOZ DOWNS ABERG.

Russia may be groaning politically, but she still has her sports. It is reported that in a recent wrestling match in Petrograd Stanislaus Zbyskoz downed Aberg, the Finn, who not long ago was in America.

SELDOM IF EVER.

Someone at the Louisville minor league meeting asked Frank Isbell if Fielder Jones ever smiled. "I don't know," said the Bald Eagle. "I've only known him twenty years."

ADAMS WILL RETIRE.

Charles B. "Babe" Adams, star of a world series a few years ago, will retire from baseball. He had a good year in the Western league, but is thinking of going into business.

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To Race Glenwood B. Fred Jamison will race the fast gelding Glenwood B, 2:06 1/4, next season.

BOY SCOUTS

OWED BOY SCOUTS A DEBT. A boy scout courteously asked a woman worker in a Kansas City, Mo., office if she would buy a Liberty bond.

"I have already bought about as many as I can afford," said she. "Still, you are the first boy scout who has asked me to buy, and I owe something to the boy scouts."

"Would you mind telling me why you say that?" asked the boy. "I would like to tell my scoutmaster."

"Three years ago," said the woman, "I didn't have a regular job, and neither did my husband. I used to go to the market Saturday nights to take advantage of the reduced prices in vegetables. One night I bought a good many and was struggling under the load when a boy in khaki uniform insisted on taking the heavier bundles. 'This is our work, you know,' he said proudly to me.

"I could only thank him, but I never forgot," said the woman, "and today I feel I must buy one more bond to help save America for such citizens as these boy scouts are going to be."

EXPLORING A CLIFF.



The Scout Finds the Rope Which Each Carries at His Belt a Very Handy Article.

MORE EAGLE SCOUTS IN TEXAS.

San Antonio now has four Eagle scouts, and this noteworthy achievement was reached when the court of honor completed tests that qualified three scouts as Eagle scouts.

Lewis Kayton, who is in the first Eagle scout in San Antonio, was presented with his badge in the summer. The three new Eagle scouts are Charles Henning, Zay Smith and Seldon Nye.

The court of honor compels each test to be thorough in every way, and it has taken weeks and months of hard work for the scouts to attain this honor.

In order to get the Eagle badge, a scout must take 21 merit badge examinations and several of these take months of preparation. The Eagle scouts won these honors only by the hardest work and by deep study and practice.

SCOUTS ASK FLAG RESPECT.

The San Francisco Ad club, with the co-operation of the San Francisco Boy Scouts of America, has launched a movement to make expressions of respect to the American flag more general in that city, particularly on public occasions.

According to President Samuel P. Johnson of the club, some men fail to remove their hats when the flag passes in a public parade.

GOOD TURNS BY SCOUTS.

A Cory, Pa., scout, named Harold MacInnes, saved the life of a little boy who had severed a large artery. Scouts in McBain, Mich., gave first aid in a gasoline explosion when two men were badly injured and no physician was to be had.

Boy scouts in Buffalo are proud of one patrol that is expert in signaling. The patrol is equipped with electric and oil flash lanterns, field buzzers, telegraph instruments, flags, etc.

Boy scout troop No. 2 of Wooster, O., aided in a clean-up week, first by making a survey of the town and then helping to remove the rubbish.

Scouts of Lynbrook, N. Y., collected enough old paper to maintain a seven-room house, which is used by the Red Cross. All the ladies' clubs of Lynbrook meet there and sew for the Red Cross.

A troop of Pittsburgh scouts cooked 25 gallons of hunter's stew for a Red Cross benefit supper. They also took part in a clean-up campaign and took charge of the first-aid tent during a civic celebration.

AGRICULTURE THE MAINSTAY OF THE NATION

The United States and Canada Have a Great Responsibility.

This is the day when the farmer has his innings. The time was when he was dubbed the "farmer," the "mossback," and in a tone that could never have been called derisive, but still there was in it the infection that he was occupying an inferior position. The stiff upper lip that the farmer carried, warded off any approach that his occupation was a degrading one. His hour arrived, though, and for some years past he has been looked up to as occupying a high position.

Agriculture, by a natural trend of economic conditions, stands out today in strong relief, as the leader in the world's pursuits. Never in the nation's history have the eyes of the world been so universally focused on the farm. The farmer is the man of importance; the manufacturer of its most necessary product, and he now enjoys the dual satisfaction of reaping a maximum of profit, as a result of his operations, while he also becomes a strong factor in molding the world's destinies.

Manufacturers, business men, professional men and bankers realize the importance of agriculture, and gladly acknowledge it as the twin sister to commerce. In commercial, financial and political circles, the tiller of the soil takes the most important place. Maximum prices, the highest in many decades, show the world's recognition of the necessary requirement for more farm stuffs. The time was coming when this would have been brought about automatically, but war time conditions urged it forward, while the farmer was able to secure land at reasonable prices. Throughout several of the Western states this condition exists, as also in Western Canada.

Never has such a condition been known in commercial life. It is truly an opportunity of a lifetime. Large and small manufacturing concerns and practically every other line of business have been limited in their profits to the point of almost heroic sacrifice, while it is possible today to reap dividends in farming unequalled in any other line.

Thirty, and as high as fifty bushels of wheat per acre at \$2.20 per bushel and all other farm produce on a similar basis, grown and produced on land available at from \$15 to \$40 per acre represents a return of profit despite higher cost of labor and machinery, that, in many cases runs even higher than 100% of an annual return on the amount invested. Such is the present day condition in Western Canada. How long it will last, no one can foretell. Prices for farm produce will likely remain high for many years. Certainly, the low prices of past years will not come again in this generation. The lands referred to, are low in price at present, but they will certainly increase to their naturally productive value as soon as the demand for them necessitates this increase, and this day is not far distant. This demand is growing daily; the farmer now on the ground is adding to his holdings while prices are low; the agriculturist on high priced lands is realizing that he is not getting all the profit that his neighbor in Western Canada is securing; the tenant farmer is seeking a home of his own, which he can buy on what he was paying out for rent, and many are forsaking the crowded cities to grasp these unprecedented opportunities.

The tenant farmer, and the owner of high priced land, is now awakening to the realization that he is not getting the return for his labor and investment that it is possible to secure in Western Canada. Thousands are making trips of inspection to personally investigate conditions and to acquaint themselves with the broadening benefits derived by visiting Western Canada. Such trips awaken in a progressive man that natural desire to do bigger things, to accomplish as much as his neighbor, and frequently result in convincing and satisfying him that God's most fertile best climatic and health-giving conditions lies in Western Canada.

The days of pioneering are over; the seeker after a new home travels through all parts of the country on the same good railway trains as he has been accustomed to at home, but on which he has been accorded a special railway rate of about one cent a mile. He finds good roads for automobile and other traffic; rural telephone lines owned by the provincial governments; rural schools and churches situated conveniently to all; well appointed and homelike buildings, and everywhere an indication of general prosperity; cities and towns with all modern improvements, and what is the most convincing factor in his decision, a satisfied and prosperous people, with a whole-hearted welcome to that country of a larger life and greater opportunities.

To Western Canada belongs the distinguished honor of being the holder of all world's championships in wheat and oats for both quality and quantity. For many years in succession Western Canada has proven her claim for supremacy in the most keenly contested National exhibitions and to her is credited the largest wheat and oat yields America has known. The natural conditions peculiar to Western Canada and so adaptable to grain growing has been an insurmountable barrier for her competitors to overcome. In the last few years the yields of wheat and oats per acre have surprised the agricultural world. As much as sixty bushels of wheat per acre has been grown on some farms, while others have furnished affidavits showing over fifty bushels of wheat per acre, and oats as high as one hundred and twenty bushels per acre. One reputable farmer makes affidavit to a crop return of over fifty-four thousand bushels of wheat from a thousand acres. While this is rather the exception than the rule, these yields serve to illustrate the fertility of the soil and the possibilities

of the country, when good farming methods are adopted. Western Canada can surely lay undisputed claim to being "The World's natural bread basket."—Advertisement.

Plans for one of the strangest war vessels ever proposed have been submitted to the council of national defense, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The craft is an enormous ocean-going water wheel that is intended to perform much the same service for the navy as the British and French tanks have for the allied armies. Although highly visionary and entirely untried, it has novelty and potential power that draws attention. In addition to being amphibious to a certain degree, it is theoretically capable of great speed. Essentially it consists of two big connected cylinders that are supplied around their outer rims with adjustable paddles. The horizontal axle offers space for a crew and is gyroscopically stabilized to support a fighting mast. Opposite ends of the axle are utilized as gun turrets.

UNCERTAIN ABOUT TIBET.

We are glad that Tibet is ready to join the allies, even though we never can remember whether the lama is the ruler of that country or the sheep which are herded by the Lassa, as shown in the geography.—Kansas City Times.

SPECIFICATION.

"That man is always running other people down."

"Scandal or auto?"

of the country, when good farming methods are adopted. Western Canada can surely lay undisputed claim to being "The World's natural bread basket."—Advertisement.

SUPERSTITIOUS FAD IS DEAD

Breaking of Mirror No Longer Causes Fear of Ill Luck—Other Fancies Are Taboo.

It is no longer fashionable to be superstitious. One may have a premonition, a presentation or even just a plain, ordinary "hunch," and feel quite up-to-date. But never must one appear so old-fashioned as to have faith in the moss-covered omens of ill and good fortune, relates the Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Women cease to shiver when they break a mirror. At one time a cracked beveled plate would cause a fit of hysterics. "That was before the time of the vanity box, with its nose powder puff and tiny pocket mirror. Few fragile mirrors can long stand the strain of directing the powdering and rouging of the feminine face sixty times a day without going to pieces.

The hobble skirt, seconded by the sheath gown, early did away with women stooping to pick up stray pins and hairpins for luck. From sad experience it was found to result in immediate bad luck to the stooper who was trying to wear a "perfect" measure skirt on a 44 frame.

The opal, too, owing to its beauty, has banished the evil spell given it through the centuries. It seems that its wonderful play of colors made the ancients believe that it reflected the eternal fires of Hades. Fashions introduced by jewelers in recent years have greatly assisted the superstitious to throw off the weird ideas.

Perhaps the latest taboo that has fallen beneath the executioner's knife of popular fancy is that of the peacock feathers. How long a time these beautiful toned feathers have been considered ill-luck cannot be accurately known, but probably since the gorgeous fowls whose tails form the most perfect fans nature has ever produced were tamed in the barnyards.

The Quinine That Does Not Effect Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." A. W. GIBBY'S signature is on box. 50c.

A Berlin Advertisement.

In Germany now there are advertisements which are not only news, but imply a great deal outside of the direct news sought to be conveyed.

As an instance the Berlin Tages Zeitung recently contained a want ad, reading as follows: "For exchange, 50 Polish laborers, 20 men and 30 girls, for the same number of other hands."

Polish laborers in Germany are not permitted to change masters or to move from place to place without government authorization. With such authorization, however, the masters can make exchanges, as we trade horses and mules, or as our housewives exchange soap grease for soap, or old rags for door mats, kitchen tins and such.—Exchange.

Re-enforced Concrete Dry Dock.

The completion of the first dry dock made of re-enforced concrete was celebrated at Moss, a city in Norway. This dock is in the nature of an experiment, as it will receive ships of only 100 tons, 90 feet long; but it is said to be successful and much cheaper than steel and more quickly built. The shipyard that built this dock is now receiving inquiries for docks up to 8,000 tons.

Not Making a Cent.

The father, in this moral little tale, is a local manufacturer. Things hadn't been going well at the works, and he came home tired the other evening. But the father is never too tired to help Willie with his arithmetic. So, when Willie looked up from his book and asked:

"Father, how many cents make a dime?"

"Ten," replied father.

"And how many mills make a cent?" pursued Willie.

"Not a darn one of 'em, till this coal situation loosens up!" answered father, emphatically.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and that is by a constitutional remedy. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result. Unless the inflammation can be reduced and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh, which is an inflamed condition of the Mucous Surfaces.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists & Co., Circulars Free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Strange War Craft.

Plans for one of the strangest war vessels ever proposed have been submitted to the council of national defense, says Popular Mechanics Magazine. The craft is an enormous ocean-going water wheel that is intended to perform much the same service for the navy as the British and French tanks have for the allied armies. Although highly visionary and entirely untried, it has novelty and potential power that draws attention. In addition to being amphibious to a certain degree, it is theoretically capable of great speed. Essentially it consists of two big connected cylinders that are supplied around their outer rims with adjustable paddles. The horizontal axle offers space for a crew and is gyroscopically stabilized to support a fighting mast. Opposite ends of the axle are utilized as gun turrets.

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Y. M. C. A. NOTES

The Christmas Social held Friday evening, December 21, at the Roosevelt Young Men's Christian Association proved to be a very good social hour and those who attended had the most enjoyable time.

The program in part was as follows:

- Piano Selection—Merrill Huber "Somewhere in France."
Recitation—Miss Helen Baron "Christmas Day."
Piano Solo—Miss Anna Richards Several Popular Pieces.
Reading—Miss M. Slugg "Dickens' Christmas Carol."
Rag Medley—Mrs. Baren By the Popular 'Y' Piano Player.
Reading—Mrs. Baren "Christmas Day in the Poor House."

Presentations were exchanged and refreshments served. Membership Dance at the 'Y' Tonight These occasional "Get-togethers" are to promote good fellowship and develop a better social acquaintance among the members.

Through the courtesy of the "League to Enforce Peace" the following statements were sent to the Y. M. C. A. and we beg to pass them on to the readers of the "News."

The International Mind. The international mind is nothing else than the habit of thinking of foreign relations and business, and that habit of dealing with them, which regard the several nations of the civilized world as friendly and cooperating equals in aiding the progress of civilization, in developing commerce and industry, and in spreading enlightenment and culture throughout the world.

Nicholas Murray Butler. Concerning Peace. Peace is not an ideal at all; it is a state attendant upon the achievement of an ideal. The ideal itself is human liberty, justice and the honorable conduct of an orderly and humane society. Given this, a durable peace follows naturally as a matter of course.

Nicholas Murray Butler. Averages for the Past Week. Those bowling ten games or more.

Table with columns: Name, Games, Avg., H.S. Lists bowling averages for various individuals.

METHODIST NOTES. Last Sunday's sermons were about Christmas; in the morning, the first Christmas; in the evening, Christmas today in many lands, heathen, war-swept, Armenian, city slums, etc., illustrated with stereopticon pictures from a stereopticon operated by Arthur Taylor.

Do You Know? Where some of the deepest causes of the war are to be found? Where one-third of the world's gold supply comes from? Why the railroad from the Cape to Cairo has never been completed? Where Mohammedanism and Christianity are struggling for a Continent? What the Presbyterian Church is doing to help win that struggle for Christ? Why David Livingstone, Robert Moffat, Henry M. Stanley, Cecil Rhodes, Mary Slessor, Mackay of Uganda, Gordon of Khartoum, answered the Call of the Dark Continent? Increase your knowledge and widen your vision of the world task of Christianity. Sunday mornings at eleven o'clock.

Communion Service. A communion service will be held in the church on the first Sunday of the new year at eleven o'clock in the morning. There will be a preparatory service in the church Friday evening, January 4th, at half-past seven o'clock. The Session will meet after the service to confer with all who may desire to present themselves for admission to the church.

LUTHERAN CHURCH NOTES. New Year's eve, Monday night, watch night services will be held at the Lutheran church, Rahway ave., at eleven and twelve o'clock. Rev. E. H. Isler, the pastor, will make some remarks of Jerusalem, and invites all to attend as he has experience of the Holy City from his personal visit there.

New Year's morning service will be at 9 a. m. The pastor will give his views of the Holy City which was very impressive to him and will be interesting to hear.

Enroll During "Pledge Week."

Nicely Calculated. Miss Sentiment—Were you ever disappointed in love? Eligible Widower—Two and a half times. Miss Sentiment—Two and a half times? Eligible Widower—Yes, twice married and once rejected.—London Telegraph.

Discreet. "Say, pa, I had a fight with Billy Brown today." "That so? Did you whip him?" "Sure. You don't suppose I'd be telling you about it if I didn't, do you?"—American Boy.

She Lays Down the Law. Yeast—You say your wife went to college before you married her? Crimsounbeak—Yes, she did. "And she thought of taking up law?" "Yes; but now she's satisfied to lay it down."—Yonkers Statesman.

Harmonious Help. Stage Manager—Now, don't forget what I told you about speaking in trumpet tones. Actor—How can I forget those trumpet tones the way they have been drummed into me?—Baltimore American.

Bloodcurdling Sound. "There's no telling what crazy notions poets will get." "True enough." "Here's one who chirps about the 'music of the spheres' drill!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

The Food of Eels. Fresh water eels are very clean feeders. They are sometimes seen cropping the leaves of watercresses and other aquatic plants as they float about in the water, but they are immense devourers of spawn of all kinds of fish.

The increasing activity of her railway system is similarly demonstrable. In 1869, there were in France 10,743 miles of railroad track; in 1912, there were 31,546 miles.

Between 1869 and 1912, inland navigation increased 150%; while the traffic of her mercantile marine had amazingly expanded. The tonnage entering French ports in 1869 is set down as 11,000,000 tons. In 1912, this had increased to 53,000,000 tons.

Leaders in American finance ascribe the solidarity of the French republic to three influences: first, a thoroughly sound banking system, centralized in one of the greatest banking institutions of the world, the Bank of France; second, the ingrained thrift and frugality of the French people as a whole, together with a national economic vigor not elsewhere surpassed; third, wise supervision, and patriotic cooperation by the government with banking and business interests.

The government does its part to warrant, and retain the confidence of the holders of its securities. One of its wise policies is to impose new taxes to defray the interest charges on new security issues. It began this practice after the Franco-Prussian War, and is today following the same rule in regard to securities issued to finance the present conflict. This continuity of purpose, doubtless, will prove reassuring to all holders of French government securities.

The Franco-Prussian war of 1870-1871 taught the French people the meaning of thrift and economy. So well did they learn this lesson, that the whole sum of the indemnity demanded by Germany, \$1,000,000,000, was raised within the republic's con-

bowed under a calamitous invasion. The bank, however, gives figures indicating that France is not only meeting her military and civilian problems with a stout heart and never failing courage, but is re-establishing her export business with this country.

In 1914, the year of the outbreak of the war, imports from France to this country totaled \$141,446,252. This total was reduced to \$77,158,740 in 1915, but last year the value of French imports to the United States rose to \$102,077,000.

A nation that can achieve such a commercial recovery while her territory is being ravished by the invader, says the Trust company's statement, "possesses recuperative powers which justify the belief that she will emerge from the present conflict prepared to meet and solve triumphantly the problems which confront her."

The commercial and industrial record of France, following past wars, indicates that she should recover quickly from the actual physical destruction inflicted in the present conflict. The reconstruction of railroads, the erection of factories to replace those destroyed, and the replacement of the mechanism

of the United States and of France entitled to as much respect as those of the mightiest empire. In defense of these principles, France is engaged in a death struggle with militant autocracy and ruthless aggression, and it is not surprising to learn that she has loaned to her allies and to other friendly states 7,000,000,000 francs with which to further the cause of democracy. It is in keeping with America's traditions that since the date on which we formally aligned ourselves with France and her allies in the great struggle, our Government has lent to France \$370,000,000.

It is eminently fitting that America should now be fighting on French soil to make the world safe for democracy. The liberty that America has enjoyed for 140 years France helped her to achieve. The sword of Lafayette and Rochambeau, aided by the guns of De Grasse upon the high seas, assisted in cutting the foreign ties that bound the American colonies prior to the War for Independence, and from the private first loan to America—unsecured and unconditional—to finance that historic undertaking. It was with entire justice that Washington wrote to Rochambeau: "To the generous aid of your nation and in the bravery of its sons is to be ascribed in a very great degree that independence for which we have fought."

In judging the industrial status of any nation, its production and consumption of coal, iron, and steel and the growth of its transportation systems are highly significant factors.

In 1860, French industries consumed 21 million tons of coal, of which 13.5 millions were taken from home mines. In 1912, the consumption was 61 million tons, of which 41 million tons were taken from home mines.

In 1860, the French output of cast iron was 1,380,000 tons, and of steel, 1,060,000 tons. In 1913, France produced 5,311,000 tons of cast iron and 4,635,000 tons of steel.

If you want to know what is going on in town, city, country, state, nation and all parts of the world keep in touch with us.

Also remember we have the best job printing plant in town.

Let us fix up your letterhead, your billhead, your business card.

Artistic Printing Work. Our man at the case has an eye for the beautiful and symmetrical in type.

FRENCH INDUSTRY IS RECOVERING. Natural Thrift and Economy Promise Rapid Progress. EXPORT BUSINESS GROWING.

Our Great Ally Possesses Recuperative Powers Which Justify Belief that She Will Meet and Solve Triumphantly the Problems Which Confront Her After the War.

With Paris Boulevards echoing with "vives" for American troops our interest in the welfare of our ally vastly increases, and the facts are not lacking to encourage the belief that she is already on the road to recovery from the blow of invasion by a ruthless enemy.

One of the most important developments is the announcement that one of the largest banking institutions in America concerned with foreign trade, the Guaranty Trust Company of New York, has opened a Paris branch to handle the rapidly increasing volume of French business.

This action may surprise many persons who had thought of France as

SOLDIERS IN THE VERDUN SECTOR REPAIRING A RUINED CANAL.

finances by its own inhabitants and paid off more than one year before the time stipulated by the Germans.

The habit thus acquired has never been forgotten by the French, and today the aggregate number of investors purchasing the French war loans has reached the amazing total of 4,500,000 individual subscribers. Perhaps no other country, in proportion to its population, can make so good a showing.

France is particularly fortunate in that her small investors prefer "safe" investments rather than offerings which promise high returns. Government Rentes, in France are perpetual, and this characteristic seems to obtain for these government bonds increasing favor in the eyes of the French people.

The points of sympathy between France and America are too many to enumerate, but the spirit of liberty and its resultant democracy are, today as always, the major ideals of both nations. Seeking no victories but those of peace, no territory except their own, no sovereignty except sovereignty over themselves—the independence and equal rights of the weakest member of the family of nations are to the people

of industry, activity that will be required and that is in part already planned, offer a peculiarly inviting field to American capital and enterprise. Tentative steps have already been taken by representatives of American engineers and business men in this work.

Aside from its attractive business aspect, the enlistment of American money and effort in the great task of reconstruction that will remain at the end of the war will tend to cement still more closely the ties that bind the two great Republics together, and will enable Americans to discharge in part the debt they owe to France for her friendly interest in the welfare and progress of the United States from the beginning of its life as a nation.

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IN THEIR RETIREMENT FROM OCCUPIED TERRITORY THE GERMAN ARMY DESTROYED MILLIONS OF DOLLARS OF AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.

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How to treat a person who has received a severe electric shock is best described by quoting from the Scientific American the account of how one man did it to a workman who had touched a wire carrying a current of 2,300 volts and was apparently killed.

Raisin Bread. Incorporated with bread raisins constitute a valuable diet and help out the meat problem. It is stated that the raisin contains nearly 5 per cent protein and over 65 per cent carbohydrates and therefore is a very important energizing food.

Order of the Thistle. The Order of the Thistle, the Scots' equivalent of the Garter, is supposed to have been founded by King Achaulus in 787 A. D. It was revived by James II. in 1687 and re-established by Queen Anne Dec. 31, 1703.

Yellow and Suffrage. Yellow was originally adopted by the woman suffragists as their color because of the suffrage victory in Kansas in 1887. That victory was regarded as of immense importance, and yellow, in the eyes of the leaders of the movement, was inseparably associated with the Sunflower State.—Youth's Companion.

So Have We. "I have but one ambition." "What is that?" "To some day be as happy as the people in the newspaper and magazine advertisements look while shaving or washing their teeth or applying a corn cure."—Florida Times-Union.

Suspicious Conduct. "Officer, why did you arrest this motorist?" "Suspicious actions, your honor. He was within the speed limits, sounding his horn properly and trying to keep on the right side of the street."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Left Something. Reporter—I am told that your trusted cashier has left the bank. Bank President—Has he? Thank heaven we have the building to start with again!—Boston Transcript.

Life without laughing is a dreary blank.—Thackeray.

A Phase of Breeding. Shakespeare has asked: "What's in a name? A rose by any other name would smell as sweet." Had Mr. Shakespeare been possessed of my experience he would not have written these words. My mother's maiden name was Lillibourne and my father's family name Rosebury. It was decided to give me Lillibourne for a baptismal name. This made me Lillibourne Rosebury.

What possessed my parents to prefix a family name combining that of a flower by one that would suggest another flower I cannot conceive. Doubtless, being a prosy matter of fact couple, it did not occur to them that they

The reason for her not offending became apparent from the fact that in other respects she did not offend. She had been bred not to offend, to think of how her words to others would affect them and to see—though this was instinctive in her—whether they would pain or please. Those who had thrust their comments on my name upon me had doubtless done it thoughtlessly. This girl had been trained to think before speaking and speak rather what is pleasant than what will be offensive. There lies the difference between breeding and its absence. This woman, who shrank from fulfilling her wit upon me, is now my wife.

had subjected me for life to the mercy of the punster. My schoolmates called me either Lilly or Rosie. And every one of them who did so grimed satisfactorily, supposing himself to be the originator of the idea.

Now, I was born husky. There is not for ever has been a bit of efficiency in my makeup. My frame is stalwart, my voice deep and resonant. I early took to athletics. All of these traits, being in contrast with the lily and the rose suggested by my name, only tended to call down upon me the more the ridicule of the punster.

My first effort to counteract the disposition of boys to show their wit by the use of my name was by thrashing every boy who thus offended. This stopped the matter with a limited circle, but I was constantly meeting new boys who were not aware of the penalty they must pay by ironically linking me with lilies and roses, and I was obliged to administer punishment to a fresh offender at least once a week. This was discouraging.

Besides, I could not thrash the girls, and I found them more prone to trespass upon my good nature than the boys. The consequence was that I at last settled down to bear the imposition without resenting it. It was suggested to me by an intimate friend that I change my baptismal name, but I did not like the idea of casting off what my mother had been pleased to bestow upon me.

A taste for arms led me to enlist in the national guard, I was nominated for promotion in the noncommissioned line, but the captain of my company feared that the play upon my name would deprive me of that unapproachableness required in one who is to command others, and I was not even permitted to be corporal. Therefore so long as we were state soldiers I remained a private.

But the time came when the national guard was made a part of the army of the United States, and not long after that my regiment was sent with others to the Mexican frontier for its protection and to capture General Villa.

Active service put a very different complexion on the regiment. The colonel, who had for years held his position from the fact that he was a millionaire and could donate funds to the regiment and give dinners to the officers, was deposed, and the lieutenant colonel, a born soldier, was promoted to the command. We had no sooner arrived at the frontier than the first section of my company, being of a too delicate physique to stand the hardships of a soldier's life, fell ill, and I was put in his place.

While in the national guard I felt disgruntled at no promotion. This move, however, gave me renewed courage and a determination to rise yet higher.

Well, we had a hard campaign after Villa, and when we returned from it there had been a fine shaking up among the officers. I had risen from Lilly Rose to be Major Rosebury, and not a soldier or an officer dared to refer to me, as one young miss had done, as "This but a little faded flower" or in any other way. Nor did I have occasion to bring about this result by personal dignity. My services on a hard campaign had deprived my comrades of the privilege of treating me familiarly.

Nevertheless socially I still continued to suffer, especially with my feminine companions. It was exasperating to be called Major Lilly Rose by a pretty girl who assumed that she was the first to think of a connection between my name and the two delicate flowers. A girl who thus offended, seeing a look of reserve on my face, followed up her witticism by saying that she presumed I had heard that a dozen times before.

"Oh, no," I replied; "not a dozen." "A thousand?" "No; not a thousand—more likely ten thousand." "Soon after my return from Mexico I met a young lady with whom I was greatly pleased. I believed that as soon as she came to know me well enough she would perpetrate some witticism on my name. But week after week passed, and, although we saw a great deal of each other, she never offended.

The reason for her not offending became apparent from the fact that in other respects she did not offend. She had been bred not to offend, to think of how her words to others would affect them and to see—though this was instinctive in her—whether they would pain or please. Those who had thrust their comments on my name upon me had doubtless done it thoughtlessly. This girl had been trained to think before speaking and speak rather what is pleasant than what will be offensive. There lies the difference between breeding and its absence. This woman, who shrank from fulfilling her wit upon me, is now my wife.

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