

## GERMANY YIELDS TO U. S. PROTEST

Will Agree on Important Points if Britain Also Changes Tactics

### TO END WAR ZONE TERROR

Would Use Force Against Merchant Ships Only to Search Them—Food Proposal Indorsed—Sees Practical Basis for Solution of Problem.

Washington.—Germany's reply to the latest American note concerning the naval war zone has been handed to Ambassador Gerard at Berlin. The German Government now agrees to make many important concessions to the United States provided Great Britain yields in the matter of placing an embargo on food shipments to Germany.

Informal suggestions submitted by President Wilson bring assurance that the Kaiser's Government is ready to meet the foe in restricting the use of mines, and would permit submarines to employ force only to search vessels. Merchantmen must not be armed, nor hide under neutral flags, however.

Germany demands the free passage of food to supply her civil population.

Is willing that the United States should appoint agents in Germany to whom goods would be consigned and who would supervise distribution. Would hold Great Britain, however, to provisions of the Declaration of London regarding the placing of raw materials on the contraband list. President Wilson is encouraged by this attitude.

### BOMB IN CATHEDRAL.

Anarchist Arrested as He Lights Fuse in St. Patrick's.

New York.—As Bishop Hayes celebrated 7 o'clock morning mass for 500 worshippers in St. Patrick's Cathedral, at Fifth Avenue and Fiftieth Street, two men carried bombs into the edifice.

One, Frank Abarno, an Anarchist, an avowed disciple of direct action, placed and lighted his bomb. Detectives, disguised and long in waiting for him, extinguished the burning fuse and seized and rushed him from the building.

His companion, a policeman who had been for two months his intimate, carried his bomb away unlighted, to become another thread in the fabric of evidence he had woven about the Reds of the city.

A few hours later the police also arrested Charles Carbone, another anarchist, on a charge of complicity in the plot.

The bombs, made last Sunday at No. 1341 Third Avenue, to be used in the second attempt on the Cathedral, were the project of two "force" men, long identified with the Circolo Gaetano Bresci, which meets at No. 301 East One Hundred and Sixth Street.

Under examination by the police following their arrest, these men conceded their hope to wreck the Cathedral and to go on, perhaps to the assassination of the Rockefellers—perhaps to raids on the banks of the city.

What others may be involved with them the police will not say; the information given by their own spy holds complicity to the two men with whom he has been associated.

The story of this spy involves complete knowledge of the plot, gained under oath taken upon a dagger, and participation in every step toward carrying it out.

Leaders of the Anarchist groups of the city protested that they knew neither of the men arrested, and that there had been merely another development in an international police plot to discredit Anarchy.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

WASHINGTON.—The food situation at Mexico City continues very serious and the State Department announced that it had directed that representations be made to Gen. Carranza bringing his attention to the danger arising out of present conditions.

RIO JANEIRO.—Discovery of a plot which is said to have had as its object the ousting of Nilo Pecanha as Governor of the State of Rio Janeiro, has resulted in several arrests. Among those involved are sailors on the battleships Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo.

WASHINGTON.—President Wilson has abandoned his trip to Panama.

## GIVES PRESIDENT BROAD POWERS

Congress Authorizes the Use of Arms to Enforce Neutrality

### RUSH RESOLUTION THROUGH

Conference Clarifies Emergency Legislation—Some Feared Measure Might Allow Embargo—Original Draft Was Indefinite.

Washington.—The Senate passed a resolution granting a request of President Wilson for broad powers to enforce the neutrality laws strictly, even to the extent of employing the land and naval forces of the United States if necessary.

The House concurred in the resolution as modified by the Senate.

The resolution, drafted in another form and sent to the House by the State Department, was of such a general character that some members expressed the conviction that it would permit the President to lay an embargo upon the exportation of foodstuffs, besides war supplies.

The resolution was rushed through the House, Representative Underwood acknowledging that he introduced it upon the urgent request of the State Department and that he was not familiar enough with the purposes of the legislation to give the House details.

When the resolution reached the Senate a difference of opinion arose in the Committee of Foreign Relations over the scope of the power conferred upon the President. The result was that Senators Stone, Saulsbury, Swanson, Root and Lodge were summoned to the White House for a conference with the President as to the purposes of the resolution. They were closeted with the President for a brief conference. When they left it was announced that material changes had been agreed upon in the phraseology of the resolution to clarify its intent.

Robert Lansing, counsellor of the State Department, who attended the White House conference, insisted that the sole purpose of the resolution was apparent on its face.

### U. S. WILL PROTEST ALLIES' PLAN

Extraordinary Infringement of This Nation's Rights.

Washington.—The United States will emphatically protest against the Allies' new policy of shutting off all trade with Germany, Austria and Turkey.

This Government will be obliged to voice its opposition to this extraordinary infringement of its rights as vigorously as it refused to acquiesce in Germany's threat to destroy neutral shipping.

The result of this latest move by Great Britain and France so far as the United States is concerned is this:

The Washington Government finds itself confronted with all of the dangers to which it was subjected under the German war zone campaign and in addition is facing the certainty that its merchant vessels with cargoes destined for Germany or any other of her Allies will be seized and detained.

In other words, the United States vessels, which under all rules and precedents of international law, have the right to proceed without molestation, will run the danger of being torpedoed and sunk if they attempt to reach an English port and will be seized and detained if they carry goods suspected of being destined to Germany and her Allies.

It is frankly acknowledged here that United States commerce between these two millstones is in an extremely critical situation. The situation is all the more serious in that Great Britain's threat does not apply solely to cargoes consigned to German, Austrian and Turkish ports, but to any which are of "presumed enemy destination, ownership or origin."

### INDICTED FOR AIDING CRUISERS.

U. S. Grand Jury Specifies Conspiracy to Defraud.

New York.—The Federal Grand Jury handed down two indictments against the Hamburg-American line and five individuals, including Karl Buentz, one of the directors and American representative. The defendants are charged with conspiring to obtain improper clearance papers by swearing to false manifests, and giving false ports of destination, thereby causing the Collector of the Ports of various cities in the United States to make false records.

Although the indictments are based on the alleged coaling and provisioning of German warships, Julian Hartidge, assistant United States District Attorney, who has charge of the case, in an interview, said they charge nothing more than a violation of the United States code governing shipping and that if the charges be proven, the defendants would be just as guilty in time of peace as in wartime.

## FLEET POUNDS AWAY AT THE DARDANELLES TURKS ARE CONCENTRATING STRONG FORCES CZAR DEFEATS BOTH FOES IN HARD FIGHTING

Reported Annihilation of Two German Companies in Carpathians and the Austrians Suffer Heavy Losses Also

### REPULSE ALLIES' ATTEMPT TO LAND TROOPS

London.—The Anglo-French fleet bombarding the Dardanelles has been joined by the Russian cruiser Askold. Mine sweepers are now operating at Kephez Point, thirteen miles within the straits. Since firing was resumed three more forts have been reduced, the British Admiralty reports.

The Russian General Staff announces that the Germans who have been attacking Ossowiec in northern Poland, have at last been repulsed. Further success in the Carpathians against the Austro-German armies is reported.

An official statement by the French War Office says that the offensive in the Champaign district in two weeks has gained all the German positions for a distance of one kilometer (five-eighths of a mile) on a front of six kilometers between Souain and Perthes.

The German General Staff reports a gain of five miles near Celles in the Vosges, the repulse of the British near Ypres and the French in Champagne, and also German advances at Ville-sur-Tourbe. In the eastern zone Russian attacks near Augustowo have been checked and the Germans have advanced near Kolno.

German airmen threw a number of bombs at troops which were being reviewed by the Queen of the Belgians in Flanders. The Queen escaped injury, although some of the missiles exploded near where she was standing, and three persons were killed not far away.

### BATTLES RAGE BOTH EAST AND WEST.

London.—Great battles are raging in both arenas of the European war.

Paris and Berlin announced that violent fighting is under way in the Champagne region, where the Allies began an attack several days ago, and that the losses have been unusually heavy.

The Germans said new French attacks, made with strong forces, were repelled in most cases and that the French losses were enormous.

The Russian armies are fighting along virtually the whole eastern front. In North Poland, having by means of large reinforcements been able to resume the offensive, they are slowly pushing the Germans back to the East Prussian frontier.

In the Carpathians and Eastern Galicia they have been engaged for several days in resisting fierce and repeated attacks by the Austrians.

Except in front of the fortress of Ossowetz, which they are still bombarding with their heavy guns, the Germans say the Russian official reports, have turned their backs upon the Russian railways—their first objective when they emerged from East Prussia on the heels of the retreating Russians a short time ago.

The Russian offensive extends across Poland to the Lower Vistula, where the Russian troops are holding back the Germans who threatened their lines south of that river.

For the moment, however, the Carpathians is the scene of the heaviest fighting. The Austrians, despite their repeated defeats and heavy losses in men and guns, have returned to the offensive and with the aid of large artillery reinforcements have delivered a vigorous attack between the Ondawa and San rivers.

The slopes of the mountains and the ravines are reported to be strewn with dead.

Still further to the east, near the town of Stanislaw, which once again is reported to be in Russian hands, the armies have met, and the Russians assert that the Austrians have been forced to retire.

In spite of the heavy fighting in the east, the Germans are reported to be sending strong reinforcements to the west for a new attempt which they are to make to break through the Allies' lines in France and Flanders.

The people of the towns of Belgium, have been warned to prepare to billet a large number of German soldiers, which indicates that Germany is making preparations for another great effort.

The Turks are said in dispatches from Mitylene and Tenedos to have posted more than 100,000 troops along the coast of the Gallipoli peninsula, near the Sea of Marmora, about 130 miles from Constantinople.

A report from Athens announced that after the destruction of Fort Dardanus the allied vessels bombarded the interior forts of Hamidieh and Yildiz Tabia.

London.—If the combined fleets of Great Britain and France can prevent it, no commodities of any kind except those now on the seas shall henceforth, until the conclusion of the war, reach or leave the shores of Germany.

This is England's answer to Germany's submarine blockade, and it is effective forthwith.

Premier Asquith, reading from a prepared statement, made this announcement in the House of Commons at a session which will be historic. Studiously avoiding the terms "blockade" and "contraband"—for these words occur nowhere in the prepared statement—the Premier explained that after this day the Allies considered themselves justified in attempting, and would attempt, "to detain and take into port ships carrying goods of presumed enemy destination, ownership or origin."

The Premier emphasized, however, that vessels and cargoes so seized were not necessarily liable to confiscation, and begged the patience of neutral countries in the face of a step through which they were likely to suffer. He added that in making such a step the Allies had acted in self-defence.

"We are quite prepared," Mr. Asquith went on, "to submit to the arbitration of neutral opinion, and still more to the verdict of impartial history, that in the circumstances in which we have been placed we have been moderate; we have been restrained; we have abstained from things that we were provoked and tempted to do, and we have adopted a policy which commends itself to reason, to commonsense and to justice."

### Costs \$7,500,000 a Day.

The tremendous cost of modern warfare, which the Premier estimated now at \$7,500,000 daily to the Allies alone, and likely to grow to \$8,500,000 or more daily in April, was one theme of the Premier's address. He gave these figures in asking for a supplementary vote of credit, making a total of \$362,000,000 (\$1,810,000,000), to prosecute the war to March 31, 1915. This the House unanimously granted, it being the largest war credit ever voted for any purpose.

### Belgians Capture Ground.

All the Petrograd correspondents refer to the capture of a large number of Germans as a new phase of the war and credit it to the lack of officers among the German armies and the large number of young untrained men who have been drafted into them.

The Russian offensive extends to what is now known as the Bura-Rawka front, where they successfully opposed Field Marshal von Hindenburg's attempt to advance on Warsaw in December and January.

Hard battles also were fought in western Galicia and in the Carpathians, but without bringing any notable change in the situation.

In eastern Galicia the Russians report another repulse for the Austrians, who have again lost many prisoners.

The Belgian army, reorganized and re-equipped, has again been taking part in the fight for the recovery of its country, and has advanced across the Yser and taken a farm from the Germans, and its artillery has demolished two German works.

The fact that the Queen Elizabeth is in commission suggests that her four sister ships, all of which were laid down within a few weeks of each other, are either in the fighting line or ready to join it.

## PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

Following their victory at Przasnysz, the Russians are driving hard at the German line in northwest Poland in an effort to push the enemy back to Thorn and Soldau in Prussia.

Reports of a state of unrest existing in Constantinople following the Allies' operations in the Dardanelles are confirmed by advices to the State Department.

Ambassadors of neutral powers met at the British Foreign Office and discussed informally Great Britain's reprisal policy. No protests from neutrals have been presented as yet.

## LOCAL OPTION WINS IN SENATE

Gaunt Bill Goes Through Upper House Eleven to Nine

### WAS NO POLITICAL DIVISION

The Bill Was Passed After Nearly Three Hours of Debate—Explained Their Votes on the Final Roll Call.

Trenton.—At last, after years of effort and agitation, the Local Option bill won a partial victory in the New Jersey Legislature. The Senate, by a vote of 11 to 9, with no political division, passed Senator Gaunt's bill providing local option on the liquor question. The highest vote the measure ever before got in the Senate was 6, and at the outset of the session it was the common belief that it would get no better support this year. Recently, however, the impression underwent a change as it became known that under pressure of the people of their counties some of the Senators would feel obliged to support the bill. The victory was not readily expected, though, and is all the more gratifying to the foes of booze, who have put forth such earnest efforts for so many years. The vote as cast was:

For: Ackley, Allen, Gaunt, Hennessey, Hutchinson, Martens, Mathis, Pierce, Rathbun, Smalley, Wheaton. Against: Ackerson, Barber, Colgate, Edge, Egan, McGinnis, Munson, Ramsay, White. Not voting: Senator Read.

Senator Austen Colgate, of Essex county, said he would like very much to vote for the bill if a majority of the people in Essex county wanted him to do so. The local option question was a particularly hard one to satisfactorily settle in Essex county, he said.

Senator Colgate insisted that local option was not an issue in the recent campaign in Essex county and the only agitation for local option came from the Anti-Saloon League. He pointed out that East Orange has but ten saloons, or one to every 4,000 people in the city. Mr. Colgate said this same regulation which is possible in East Orange could be successfully carried into effect in the other municipalities.

The fact that the three leading newspapers in Newark have not advocated the passage of the local option bill indicated to Mr. Colgate's mind that there is no demand for the submission of this matter to the municipalities in Essex county. Mr. Colgate reiterated that if the majority in Essex county wanted local option he would vote for the bill.

Now, if a majority of the people want a chance to vote on local option, Senator Colgate said, they could express their desires to him.

Majority Leader Read, when the final roll was called, asked to be excused from voting on the local option bill. President Edge granted this request. Mr. Read said that he would much prefer to vote on his own measure, Senate 245, which embodies his solution of the question of regulating the liquor traffic.

Senator Read had this to say in regard to his failure to vote on the local option bill:

"The excise question is a moral issue, just as the slavery proposition was a moral issue. To my mind the local option bill is a compromise, and I will not stand for a compromise on the excise question. Had I voted against the bill I would be charged as opposing local option or vice versa. My own bill, putting a State-wide issue up to the people to vote upon next November, is the only idea that appeals to me. Hence my attitude on the vote."

The bill was the special order of business in the Senate, and the debate on it was spirited. Senator George W. F. Gaunt, of Gloucester, who introduced the measure, spoke in favor of it.

"New Jersey wants to get in more modern company than it is at the present time," he said. "It is not economy and efficiency for New Jersey to continue the liquor business."

Senator Gaunt pointed to the large numbers in the criminal and insane asylums and claimed that liquor in many cases was responsible for their plight. Mr. Gaunt said that even though Henry F. Hillers, of Newark, secretary of the State Federation of Labor, opposed the local option bill, he did not believe all organized labor men were against local option.

"A great proportion of the church people," he said, "are in accord for the suppression of the liquor traffic. I believe those who are opposed to this measure are going to vote for what they believe is right."

## JERSEYMEN LEAD IN THRIFT.

Building and Loan Association Returns Show Heaviest Ratio of Saving.

The people of New Jersey are the most thrifty of any State in the Union. This does not mean that New Jersey has greater wealth than any other Commonwealth, but that its working people save more money proportionately than those of any other State. This assertion may bring the response that it is hard to prove, but financiers agree that the health and prosperity of the building and loan institutions of the country are the greatest barometer as to the frugality of the medium class of wage-earners, and the building and loan figures prove that New Jersey stands at the head of the nation upon the investment per capita in such institutions.

The last figures of the standing of the States in this regard showed that only Pennsylvania and Ohio ranked ahead of New Jersey in the total amount invested. But even those great States were outdistanced by little New Jersey in the per capita investment.

In probably no place else in the United States have the wonderful benefits of this method of saving been more fully appreciated. With its easy payments, the large rate of interest, the magnificent accommodations and terms secured by the borrowing members, the economical management and the minute supervision of the State Department of Banking and Insurance, the scheme of saving money has grown with leaps and bounds until the workers have the magnificent total of \$132,605,897 cared for in the assets of the 759 associations.

The records of Banking and Insurance Commissioner George M. La Monte show that the number of associations in the State is now 758. The increase for 1914 over 1913 was thirty-four. They are all corporations of New Jersey. Essex county leads with 310 associations, or 40 per cent. of the whole number. Camden County is third with seventy-nine, or over 10 per cent. Mercer County has but seven associations all told.

The total amount now out on first mortgage loans is \$122,768,449. The total membership at the beginning of the last fiscal year was 204,206, and at the close of the year 265,509; borrowing members, 62,905; shares held by borrowing members, 742,870; non-borrowing members, 1,368,941; shares in force at the beginning of the fiscal year, 1,903,195; shares issued during the year, 493,096; shares maturing during the year, 53,837; shares otherwise cancelled during the year, 284,480; shares in force at the close of the year, 2,111,811 foreclosures during the year, 310.

During the year there was a gain in the number of members of 24,033, or nearly 10 per cent. There was a gain in the aggregate of gross assets of \$13,648,650, or over 11 per cent. The profit accumulations, both apportioned and undivided, amount to \$25,599,526, a gain of \$2,559,052. The net assets aggregate \$122,020,526, being the sum of the share dues or subscriptions and the profits. The proportion of borrowing members shows little variation from year to year, it now being 22.2 per cent. The real estate holdings total \$1,959,350, which is a little in excess of 1 per cent. of the gross assets. The amount of real estate owned is \$644,766 larger than the total on hand as shown by the report for 1913.

The great growth in the number of building and loan societies has come about in the past ten years, or since the Department of Banking and Insurance has had jurisdiction over them. The report of the department for the year 1904, the first issued on the subject, shows that at that time there were 333 associations, as against 758 today. The total assets of those companies amounted to \$54,767,687, as against \$132,605,897 today. The total members ten years ago was 130,244, as against 265,509 today.

### Convicts on Road Work.

With a former Pullman car chief to skillfully dish up a plentiful supply of viands to satisfy lusty appetites put on edge by the change from confinement behind walls of stone and steel to healthy work in the free outdoors, the advance guard of convicts quartered at Elmer is about ready to set up the road camp near Porchtown preparatory to starting the first convict road work ever attempted in South Jersey on the State road, from Malaga to Elmer.

The work of getting ready for the road camp has proceeded with a system that might make an army engineering corps envious. Convict carpenters have constructed in sections the main building, which when set up will be 120x24 feet, with dining room, kitchen and dormitories, providing quarters for fifty-eight convicts and six officers and guards. This will be erected with scarcely the noise of a hammer, as the sections are to be bolted together. So it is with wagon sheds and stables to be connected with the camp, and when the road work is completed here in the course of six or eight months the entire camp can be taken down easily and transported to another site. The convict road camp will be situated near Porchtown.

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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## SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives, and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

## SEVENTH EPISODE

### The Double Trap.

Mindful of the sage advice that a time of peace is best employed in preparing for war, I was busily engaged in cleaning my automatic gun one morning as Kennedy and I were seated in our living room.

Our door buzzer sounded, and Kennedy, always alert, jumped up, pushing aside a great pile of papers which had accumulated in the Dodge case.

Two steps took him to the hall, where the day before he had installed a peculiar box about four by six inches, connected in some way with a lens-like box of similar size above our bell and speaking tube in the hallway below it. He opened it, disclosing an oblong plate of ground glass.

"I thought the seismograph arrangement was not quite enough after that spring-gun affair," he remarked, "so I have put in a sort of telescope of my own invention—so that I can see down into the vestibule downstairs. Well—just look who's here!"

"Some new-fangled periscope arrangement, I suppose?" I queried, moving slowly over toward it.

However, one look was enough to interest me. I can express it only in slang. There, framed in the little thing, was a vision of as swell a "chicken" as I have ever seen.

I whistled under my breath.

"Um!" I exclaimed shamelessly, "A peach! Who's your friend?"

I had never said a truer word than in my description of her, though I did not know it at the time. She was indeed known as "Gertie the Peach" in the select circle where she belonged.

Kennedy had opened the lower door and our fair visitor was coming upstairs.

"Go in there, Walter," he said, seizing me quickly and pushing me into my room. "I want you to wait there and watch her carefully."

Kennedy opened the door, disclosing a very excited young woman.

"Oh, Professor Kennedy," she cried, all in one breath, with much emotion, "I'm so glad I found you in. I can't tell you. Oh—my jewels! They have been stolen—and my husband must not know of it. Help me to recover them—please!"

"Just a moment, my dear young lady," interrupted Craig, finding at last a chance to get a word in edgewise. "Do you see that table—and all those papers? Really, I can't take your case. I am too busy, as it is, even to take the cases of many of my own clients."

"But please, Professor Kennedy—please!" she begged. "Help me. It means—oh, I can't tell you how much it means to me!"

She had come close to him and had laid her warm, little soft hand on his, in ardent entreaty.

From my hiding place in my room, I could not help seeing that she was using every charm of her sex and personality to lure him on, as she clung confidingly to him.

Gertie had thrown her arms about Kennedy, as if in wildest devotion. I wondered what Elaine would have thought if she had a picture of that!

"Oh," she begged him, "please—please help me!"

Still Kennedy seemed utterly unaffected by her passionate embrace. Carefully he loosened her fingers from about his neck and removed the plump, enticing arms.

Gertie sank into a chair, weeping, while Kennedy stood before her a moment in deep abstraction.

Finally he seemed to make up his mind to something. His manner toward her changed. He took a step to her side.

"I will help you," he said, laying his hand on her shoulder. "If it is possible I will recover your jewels. Where do you live?"

"At Hazlehurst," she replied, gratefully. "Oh, Mr. Kennedy, how can I ever thank you?"

She seemed overcome with gratitude, and took his hand, pressed it, even kissed it.

"Just a minute," he added, carefully extricating his hand. "I'll be ready in just a minute."

Kennedy entered the room where I was listening.

"What's it all about, Craig?" I whispered, mystified.

For a moment he stood thinking, apparently reconsidering what he had

just done. Then his second thought seemed to approve it.

"This is a trap of the Clutching Hand, Walter," he whispered, adding tensely, "and we're going to walk right into it."

"But, Craig," I demurred, "that's foolhardy. Have her trailed—anything—but—"

He shook his head, and with a mere motion of his hand brushed aside my objections as he went to a cabinet across the room.

From one shelf he took out a small metal box and from another a test tube, placing the test tube in his waistcoat pocket and the small box in his coat pocket with excessive care.

Then he turned and motioned to me to follow him out into the other room. I did so, stuffing my "gait" into my pocket.

"Let me introduce my friend, Mr. Jameson," said Craig, presenting me to the pretty crook.

The introduction quickly over, we three went out to get Craig's car, which he kept at a nearby garage.

That forenoon Perry Bennett was reading up a case. In the outer office Milton Schofield, his office boy, was industriously chewing gum and admiring his feet, cocked up on the desk before him.

The door to the waiting room opened and an attractive woman of perhaps thirty, dressed in extreme mourning, entered with a boy.

Milton cast a glance of scorn at the "little dude." He was in reality about fourteen years old, but was dressed to look much younger.

"Did you wish to see Mr. Bennett?" asked the precocious Milton, politely, on one hand, while on the other he made a wry grimace.

"Yes—here is my card," replied the woman.

It was deeply bordered in black. Even Milton was startled at reading it: "Mrs. Taylor Dodge."

He looked at the woman in open-mouthed astonishment. Even he knew that Elaine's mother had been dead for years.

The woman, however, true to her name in the artistic coterie in which she was leader, had sunk into a chair and was sobbing convulsively, as only "Weepy Mary" could.

It was so effective that even Milton was visibly moved. He took the card in, excitedly, to Bennett.

"There's a woman outside—says she is Mrs. Taylor Dodge!" he cried.

If Milton had had an X-ray eye he could have seen her take a cigarette from her handbag and light it nonchalantly the moment he was gone.

As for Bennett, Milton, who was watching him closely, thought he was about to discharge him on the spot for bothering him. He took the card, and his face expressed the most extreme surprise, then anger. He thought a moment.

"Tell that woman to state her business in writing," he thundered curtly at Milton.

As the boy turned to go back to the waiting room, Weepy Mary, hearing him coming, hastily shoved the cigarette into her "son's" hand.

"Mr. Bennett says for you to write out what it is you want to see him about," reported Milton, indicating the table before which she was sitting.

Mary had automatically taken up sobbing with the release of the cigarette. She looked at the table on which were letter paper, pens and ink.

"I may write here?" she asked.

"Surely, ma'am," replied Milton, still very much overwhelmed by her sorrow.

"Weepy Mary" sat there, writing and sobbing.

In the midst of his sympathy, however, Milton sniffed. There was an unmistakable odor of tobacco smoke about the room. He looked sharply at the "son," and discovered the still smoking cigarette.

It was too much for Milton's outraged dignity. Bennett did not allow him that coveted privilege. This upstart could not usurp it.

He reached over and seized the boy by the arm, and swung him around till he faced a sign in the corner on the wall.

"See?" he demanded.

The sign read, courteously: "No Smoking in This Office—Please. PERRY BENNETT."

"Leggo my arm," snarled the "son," putting the offensive cigarette defiantly into his mouth.

There was every element of a gaudy mixup, when the outer door of the office suddenly swung open and Elaine Dodge entered.

Gallantry was Milton's middle name, and he sprang forward to hold the door, and then opened Bennett's door, as he ushered in Elaine.

As she passed "Weepy Mary," who was still writing at the table and crying bitterly, Elaine hesitated and looked at her curiously. Even after Milton had opened Bennett's door, she could not resist another glance. Instinctively, Elaine seemed to scent trouble.

Bennett was still studying the black-bordered card when she greeted him.

"Who is the woman?" she asked, still wondering about the identity of the noble outside.

At first he said nothing. But finally, seeing that she had noticed it, he handed Elaine the card, reluctantly.

Elaine read it with a gasp. The look of surprise that crossed her face was terrible.

Before she could say anything, however, Milton had returned with the sheet of paper on which "Weepy Mary" had written and handed it to Bennett.

Bennett read it with uncontrolled astonishment.

"What is it?" demanded Elaine.

He handed it to her, and she read:

As the lawful wife and widow of Taylor Dodge I demand my son's rights and my own.

MRS. TAYLOR DODGE.

Elaine gasped at it.

"She—my father's wife!" she exclaimed. "What effrontery! What does she mean?"

Bennett hesitated.

"Tell me," Elaine cried. "Is there—can there be anything in it? No—no—there isn't."

Bennett spoke in a low tone. "I have heard a whisper of some scandal or other connected with your father—but—" He paused.

Elaine was first shocked, then indignant.

"Why—such a thing is absurd. Show the woman in!"

"No—please—Miss Dodge. Let me deal with her."

By this time Elaine was furious.

"Yes—I will see her."

She pressed the button on Bennett's desk, and Milton responded.

"Milton, show the woman in," she ordered, "and that boy, too."

As Milton turned to crook his finger at "Weepy Mary," she nodded surreptitiously and dug her fingers sharply into "son's" ribs.

"Yell—you little fool—yell," she whispered.

Obedient to his "mother's" commands, and much to Milton's disgust, the boy started to cry in close imitation of his elder.

Elaine was still holding the paper in her hands when they entered.

"What does all this mean?" she demanded.

"Weepy Mary," between sobs, managed to blurt out, "You are Miss Elaine Dodge, aren't you? Well, it

"son," had arrived at a little tumble-down station and had taken the only vehicle in sight, a very ancient carriage.

It ambled along until, at last, it pulled up before the vestry room door of the church, just as the bogus minister was finishing his transformation from a frank crook. Clutching Hand was giving him his final instructions.

Elaine and the others alighted and approached the church, while the ancient vehicle rattled away.

"They're coming!" whispered the crook, peering cautiously out of the window.

Clutching Hand moved silently and snakelike into the closet and shut the door.

"How do you do, Doctor Carton?" greeted "Weepy Mary." "I guess you don't remember me."

The clerical gentleman looked at her fixedly a moment.

"Remember you?" he repeated. "Of course, my dear. I remember everyone I marry."

"And you remember to whom you married me?"

"Perfectly. To an older man—a Taylor Dodge."

Elaine was overcome.

"Won't you step in?" he said suavely. "Your friend here doesn't seem well."

They all entered.

"And you—you say—you married this woman to Taylor Dodge?" queried Elaine, tensely.

The bogus minister seemed to be very fatherly. "Yes," he asserted, "I certainly did so."

"Have you the record?" asked Elaine, fighting to the last.

"Why, yes. I can show you the record."

He moved over to the closet. "Come over here," he asked.

He opened the door. Elaine screamed and drew back. There stood her arch enemy, the Clutching Hand himself.

As he stepped forth, she turned wildly, to run—anywhere. But strong arms seized her and forced her into a chair.

She looked at the woman and the minister. It was a plot!

"A moment Clutching Hand looked Elaine over. "Put the others out," he ordered the other crook.

"Now, my pretty dear," began the Clutching Hand as the lock turned in the vestry door, "we shall be joined

toward him, he waited, cold sweat breaking out on his face.

"Say," he whined, "you let me be!"

It was ineffectual. Kennedy, smiling confidently, came closer, still holding the deadly little box, balanced between two fingers.

He took the crook's gun and dropped it into his pocket.

"Sit down!" ordered Craig.

Outside, the other six parleyed in hoarse whispers. One raised a gun, but the woman and the others restrained him and fled.

"Take me to your master!" demanded Kennedy.

The crook remained silent.

"Where is he?" repeated Craig. "Tell me!"

Still the man remained silent. Craig looked the fellow over again. Then, still with that confident smile, he reached into his inside pocket and drew forth the tube I had seen him place there.

"No matter how much you accuse me," added Craig casually, "no one will ever take the word of a crook that a reputable scientist like me would do what I am about to do."

He had taken out his penknife and opened it. Then he beckoned to me. "Bare his arm and hold his wrist, Walter," he said.

Craig bent down with the knife and the tube, then paused a moment and turned to tube so that we could see it. On the label were the ominous words:

Germ Culture 6248A

Bacillus Leprae (Leprosy)

Calmly he took the knife and proceeded to make an incision in the man's arm. The crook's feelings underwent a terrific struggle.

"No—no—no—don't," he implored.

"I will take you to the Clutching Hand—even if he kills me!"

Kennedy stepped back, replacing the tube in his pocket.

"Very well, go ahead!" he agreed.

We followed the crook, Craig still holding the deadly box of fulminate of mercury carefully balanced so that if anyone shot him from a hiding place it would drop.

No sooner had we gone than Gertie hurried to the nearest telephone to inform the Clutching Hand of our escape.

Elaine had sunk back into the chair as the telephone rang. Clutching Hand answered it.

A moment later, in uncontrollable fury he hurled the instrument to the floor.

"Here—we've got to act quickly—that devil has escaped again," he hissed. "We must get her away. You keep her here. I'll be back—right away—with a car."

He dashed madly from the church, pulling off his mask as he gained the street.

Kennedy had forced the crook ahead of us into the car which was waiting, and I followed, taking the wheel this time.

"Which way, now—quick!" demanded Craig. "And if you get me in wrong—I've got that tube yet—you remember."

Our crook started off with a whole burst of directions that rivaled the motor guide—"through the town, following trolley tracks, jog right, jog left under the railroad bridge, leaving trolley tracks; at the cemetery turn left, stopping at the old stone church."

"Is this it?" asked Craig incredulously.

"Yes—as I live," swore the crook in a cowed voice.

He had gone to pieces. Kennedy jumped from the machine.

"Here, take this gun, Walter," he said to me. "Don't take your eyes off the fellow—keep him covered."

Craig walked around the church, out of sight, until he came to a small vestry window and looked in.

There was Elaine, sitting in a chair, and near her stood an elderly-looking man in clerical garb, which to Craig's trained eye was quite evidently a disguise.

Elaine happened just then to glance at the window and her eyes grew wide with astonishment at the sight of Craig.

He made a hasty motion to her to make a dash for the door. She nodded quickly.

With a glance at her guardian she suddenly made a rush.

He was at her in a moment, pouncing on her, catlike.

Kennedy had seized an iron bar that lay beside the window where some workmen had been repairing the stone pavement, and with a blow shattered the glass and the sash.

At the sound of the smashing glass the crook turned and with a mighty effort threw Elaine aside, drawing his revolver. As he raised it, Elaine sprang at him and frantically seized his wrist.

Utterly merciless the man brought the butt of the gun down with full force on Elaine's head. Only her hat and hair saved her, but she sank unconscious.

Then he turned at Craig and fired twice.

One shot grazed Craig's hat, but the other struck him in the shoulder and Kennedy reeled.

With a desperate effort he pulled himself toward her and leaped forward again, closing with the fellow and wrenching the gun from him before he could fire again.

Just then the man broke away and made a dash for the door leading back into the church itself, with Kennedy after him.

Up he went into the choir loft and then into the belfry itself. There they came to sheer hand-to-hand struggle. Kennedy tripped on a loose board, and would have fallen backwards if he had not been able to recover himself just in time. The crook, desperate, leaped

for the ladder leading farther up into the steeple.

Kennedy followed.

Elaine had recovered consciousness almost immediately, and, hearing the commotion, stirred and started to rise and look about.

From the church she could hear sounds of the struggle. She paused just long enough to seize the crook's revolver lying on the floor.

She hurried into the church and up into the belfry, thence up the ladder, whence the sounds came.

The crook by this time had gained the outside of the steeple through an opening. Kennedy was in close pursuit.

On the top of the steeple was a great gilded cross, considerably larger than a man. As the crook clambered outside, he scaled the steeple, using a lightning rod and some projecting points to pull himself up, desperately.

Kennedy followed unhesitatingly.

There they were, struggling in deadly combat, clinging to the gilded cross.

The first I knew of it was a horrified gasp from my own crook. I looked up



Just Then I Saw a Woman's Face Tense With Horror; It Was Elaine.

carefully, fearing it was a stall to get me off my guard.

There were Kennedy and the other crook, struggling, swaying back and forth, between life and death.

There was nothing I could do.

Kennedy was clinging to a lightning rod on the cross.

It broke.

I gasped as Craig reeled back. But he managed to catch hold of the rod farther down and cling to it.

The crook began to exult diabolically. Holding with both hands to the cross he let himself out to his full length and stamped on Kennedy's fingers, trying every way to dislodge him. It was all Kennedy could do to keep his hold.

I cried out in agony at the sight, for he had dislodged one of Craig's hands. The other could not hold much longer. He was about to fall.

Just then I saw a face at the little window opening out from the ladder to the outside of the steeple—a woman's face, tense with horror.

It was Elaine!

Quickly a hand followed, and in it was a revolver.

Just as the crook was about to dislodge Kennedy's other hand I saw a flash and puff of smoke, and a second later heard a report—and another—and another.

Horror!

The crook who had taken refuge seemed to stagger back, wildly, taking a couple of steps in the thin air.

Kennedy regained his hold.

With a sickening thud the body of the crook landed on the ground around the corner of the church from me.

"Come—you!" I ground out, covering my own crook with the pistol, "and if you attempt a getaway I'll kill you, too!"

He followed, trembling, unnerved.

We bent over the man. It seemed that every bone in his body must be broken. He groaned, and before I could even attempt anything for him, he was dead.

As Kennedy let himself slowly and painfully down the lightning rod, Elaine seized him and, with all her strength, pulled him through the window.

He was quite weak now from loss of blood.

"Are you—all right?" she gasped, as they reached the foot of the ladder in the belfry.

Craig looked down at his torn and soiled clothes. Then, in spite of the smarting pain of his wounds, he smiled, "Yes—all right!"

"Thank Heaven!" she murmured fervently, trying to stanch the flow of blood.

"This time—it was you—saved me!" he cried, "Elaine!"

# What Could Be Done with the \$2,000,000 Which the Full Crew Laws Arbitrarily Take From the Railroads

Increased Railroad facilities, better service, greater safety and convenience, business expansion and the employment of a great number of men now idle would follow the repeal of the wasteful Pennsylvania and New Jersey Full Crew Laws.

## Facts—Not Theories

- \$2,000,000 would buy 2000 steel coaches.
- It would pay for 80 locomotives.
- It would purchase 67,000 tons of rails.
- It would return 5 per cent. on \$40,000,000.
- It would block-signal 1000 miles of track.
- It would eliminate 65 grade crossings.
- It would pay for 2000 freight cars.
- It would build 200 new stations at \$10,000.
- It would provide additional freight terminal facilities.
- It would buy 2,500,000 railroad ties.
- It would pay for 2,000,000 tons of coal.
- The iron and steel industry would be stimulated, furnishing steel for new cars, rails, bridges, buildings, etc.
- Miners and coke oven operatives would get increased work as industry expanded.
- New construction would mean busy times for the Lehigh region cement plants and their workmen.
- Thousands of architects, contractors, building trades workers, electrical concerns and electricians, skilled mechanics, carpenters, miners, and day laborers would so get work.

With these incontestable facts thus clearly set forth, the twenty-one railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey feel it their duty to place the fate of the Full Crew Laws in the hands of the people. They are convinced the people prefer that employment be given to thousands for whom there actually is work to knowing that \$2,000,000 a year is being paid in mandatory wages for extra men for whom there exists no essential service to perform and whose presence, it has been conclusively shown, increases—rather than decreases—the hazards of railroad operation.

**SAMUEL REA,**  
President, Pennsylvania Railroad.

**DANIEL WILLARD,**  
President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.

**THEODORE VOORHEES,**  
President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.

**R. L. O'DONNELL, Chairman,**  
Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey,  
721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

## IS HIGHEST COURT

Jewish Tribunal Whose Decisions Are Final.

English Israelites Bow to Rulings Which Have No Recognition Legally—Few Appeals From Its Findings Are Taken.

Probably few Londoners are aware of the existence of a Jewish court in their midst which is known as the "Beth Din," or the House of Judgment. It is situated just off Aldgate, close to the Great synagogue, in the heart of Hebrew London, and is the highest religious, as well as civil, court of the Jews. A raised bench runs along one side of the court; in the center are seats of the judges and the court officials. The head judge, the chief rabbi, has a seat in the exact center, with the assistant judges on either side of him. The latter always include an expert English lawyer and the head of the "Shochetim"—the licensed butchers, who may only kill cattle as prescribed by the dietary laws of the Jews.

It is impossible, owing to the ethics of the Jewish religion, for many cases to be heard in the ordinary police or county court. Cases dealing with Jewish ritual, marriage laws, etc., are adjudicated by the Beth Din, and it rarely occurs that the parties concerned are dissatisfied with the decisions given in this court. No higher tribunal can be approached for final justice, as the decree of the Beth Din is purported to be indisputable.

It is very interesting to note that the proceedings of this Jewish court are held "in camera;" no newspaper reports are permitted, neither are the public allowed to be present during the sittings.

Though the Beth Din has no official recognition from the state, its judgments have more than once been confirmed in the ordinary courts. Some time ago a litigant, dissatisfied with the judgment given against him at the Ghetto court, took his case before Judge Bacon at Whitechapel county court. The chief rabbi offered to attend and explain the reasons of his decision, but his honor, without requiring his presence, upheld the verdict given by the Beth Din.

**Welcome Addition to Family.**  
Modest Suitor—"I have only \$5,000 a year, sir; but I think I can support your daughter on that." Father (enthusiastically)—"Support her, my dear boy—why, you can support her entire family on it."

## NOT MEANT FOR THE POCKET

First "Watches" May Have Kept Good Time, but Were of Most Inconvenient Size.

At first the watch was about the size of a dessert plate. It had weights and was used as a "pocket clock." The earliest known use of the modern names occurs in the record of 1552, which mentions that Edward VI had



"one larum or watch of iron, the case being likewise of gilt edge, with plummet of lead."

The first watches may readily be supposed to have been of rude execution. The first great improvement, the substitution of springs for weights, was in 1550. The earliest springs were not coiled, but only straight pieces of lead.

Early watches had only one hand and, being wound up twice a day, they could not be expected to keep time nearer than fifteen or twenty minutes in the twelve hours. The dials were of silver or brass. The cases had no crystals, but opened at the back and front and were four or five inches in diameter.

A plain watch cost the equivalent of \$1,600 in our currency, and, after one was ordered, it took a year to make it.

### Corduroy for Uniform.

In line with the information that the foreign governments have found the cloths used in uniforms unfit for long service under conditions of modern warfare, an inquiry has been received in the market for corduroy, the New York Times states. Reports place the number of uniforms required by a soldier in active service at two a month. This is regarded as an exaggeration in many quarters, but even if one new uniform a month was needed to clothe the man at the front, the amount of cloth that would have to be made up for this purpose would be tremendous. Corduroy seems admirably adapted to use in strenuous campaigns, and will probably give much longer wear than the uniform cloths now employed.

### Daily Thought.

Concentration is the secret of strength.—Emerson.

## Value of Thinking.

Says Henry Woods: "The intelligent designing of soul beauty through lofty thinking is transcendent of a fine art." The best cosmetic invented is a beautiful thought, and it makes no difference how many rouges and paints one puts on, a close inspection will always see a certain ugliness there. A hate, a low thought, an unkind word, a mean act always shows itself on the exterior and injures one's appearance. You cannot hide it. Murder will out. But let one devote himself to simple living and noble thinking and he will gather a charm about him that even a natural homeliness will not hide. Beauty is in tune with the infinite, and when one becomes ugly it is the sign of a discord. So, then, he had better tune up by taking on fairer thinking and living a truer life. Don't trust to the powder to preserve one's beauty. Trust to the life.—Ohio State Journal.

### Few Eggs in the Philippines.

The fact that no Filipino of the common class regards himself equipped for living without at least one male chicken explains why the islands, although raising so many chickens, still import millions of dozens of eggs. As in all cock-fighting countries, the fighting bird in the Philippines is a personal pet which the owner carries about during practically every idle moment of the day, and on which he lavishes enough care to raise many laying hens. Duck eggs are rarely found in the market except as "balutes," that is, eggs on the point of hatching, boiled, a form in which eggs are commonly eaten by the Filipinos. They are sold for lunches at all railway stations and at other points where crowds gather.

### Rare Egyptian Sculpture.

The Egyptian sculpture gallery at the British museum has received an interesting sarcophagus of the nineteenth dynasty, of date about 1300 B. C. It is of red quartzite, about seven feet four inches in length, and was made for one Thothmes, who is described in the inscription as "a royal scribe, overseer of the cattle of the temple of the gods Ra and Tum." On the lid, which is sculptured in human form, is a figure of the sky goddess Nut, who is represented with outstretched wings, emblematic of her care of the mummy, and below the figure is a prayer that she may protect the body of the deceased.

### Had a Good Reason.

"Why do you never make any money?" "Because I am so particular about the company I seek," replied the man who is ever self-reliant. "A fool and his money are soon parted. I associate only with wise men."



### BETTER FIT.



Reggy De Sapp—Weally now, don't you think I'd make a good fullback? Football Captain—A straight front would be more in your line, my boy.

### Poor Business Men.

In days of old, when knights were bold, They had some goodly fights, But they were chumps; they never sold The moving-picture rights.

### How Avoided.

He (disagreeably)—What the mischief is the matter with this dinner? She (mildly)—I cooked it, dear. He—Well, I was wondering what made it so much better than usual.

### Special Inducements.

Madge—I understand the hotel proprietor objects to flirting. Marjorie—Well, why did he build the veranda with so many angles in it around the place?—Judge.

### A Miscarried Scheme.

Mother—Why don't you yawn when he stays too long? He'll take the hint and go. Daughter—I did, and he told me what beautiful teeth I had.

### A Climber.

"My brother has made a name for himself, and that is more than you can say!" snapped Mrs. Gabb. "What did he do?" asked Mr. Gabb. "Adopt an alias!"

### Its Object.

"Did you see where a national apple day is to be observed?" "I suppose on that occasion people are expected to be patriotic to the core."

### Not That Kind.

"They are even making a drink out of cotton." "A drink?" "Certainly. Did you never hear of the cotton gin?"

**The Feminine Advantage.**  
She—I see the new fashions for women are to be short and full. He—That is where you have the advantage. Men can't be short and full at the same time.

**Must Be a Long Way.**  
"Where's Tipperary, dear?" "Why, in Ireland, I believe. Why do you ask?" "That's the place the English troops are marching to, isn't it?"

**Golfer's Cause.**  
Lawyer—What are the grounds for divorce? Client—Well, her stance is rotten, she pulls her drives, and she goes all to pieces in the rain.—Judge.

### NOT THE "BEST SELLERS."



Miss Poser (the model)—I just had some pictures taken. Sketchley (the artist)—Gee! I wish somebody would take some of mine.

### Retribution.

She wrote one day some lines on "Time," That locally, made quite a stir: "Twas years ago she wrote the rhyme— Now Time is writing lines on her."

### His Feat.

"When that hotel keeper pursued his escaping defrauding guest to the steamer and had the fugitive arrested, he did a most unusual thing in his profession." "How so?" "He boarded a vessel and lodged a complaint."

### PAT'S LATE SUPPER.

Pat had just arrived from the Emerald Isle, and he was feeling very hungry, as he had not eaten anything since four o'clock last evening, and it was now eight o'clock in the morning. So he went into a restaurant close by and asked the waiter how much would he charge him for a breakfast.

"One shilling," replied the waiter. "Well, how much will ye charge me for my dinner?" said Pat.

"One shilling and sixpence," replied the waiter.

"Well, what will you charge me for my supper, then?"

"Sixpence," was the reply.

"Then, if ye please, will ye give me my supper?" said Pat.—Pearson's Weekly.

### Of Course.

"I suppose you read the statement made by a college president the other day that automobiles are demoralizing more students than alcohol?"

"Yes, I read it, but I don't agree with him."

"Why not?"

"For the simple reason that alcohol is within reach of the average student, while an automobile is not."

### No Cause for Alarm.

"According to the latest estimates," growled the pessimist, "our population is increasing so rapidly that the land will soon be inadequate for the support of the people."

"Oh, don't let a little thing like that push you off the aqua pura chariot. Our medical colleges can easily double their output if the country gets overcrowded."

### HE KNEW THEM.



Willie—Say, pop, what is a multi-millionaire?

His Father—A man who under protest pays tax on about \$200,000.

### Classified Laughter.

The kinds of laugh are far apart, As far as honesty from sham; Some of us laugh with mind and heart, Some merely use the diaphragm.

### Undeserved.

The cannibal picked his teeth reflectively. "Of course," he observed, "I have eaten worse specimens than the late governor, but—"

He selected a cigar with a perfect shape. "I can't understand why they always said, 'Your excellency' when they addressed him."—Fun.

### Not a Diplomat.

Knicker—Is your wife's mother a diplomat? Bocker—No; she doesn't go home after she has said the wrong thing.

### The Limit.

Weary Winfield was looking over a scrap of paper that had come with a handout.

"Dis paper tells erbout a feller wot died from ennui. Wot's dat?" "Dat," replied Tired Thaddeus, "is the feelin' wot comes to a man when he gets so lazy dat loafin's hard work."

### The Way of It.

"How could that girl make all those men dangle after her believe she would marry them?"

"I guess she did it with her engaging ways."

### A Mistake.

First Doctor—Did you see where Pillem said all operations are not necessary?

Second Ditto—Of course, they're all necessary. Don't we need the money?

### Natural Question.

Domestic—Ooo! Ooo! Ooo! I saw a ghost on the back stairs! I'm sure I did! It was a woman!

Mistress—Horror! How was she dressed?

### Another Matter.

"Those two men over there seem to be having a heated argument. I just now heard one say something about 'that vile weed.' I'll bet he's a fool reformer abusing tobacco."

"You do him a great injustice. Those two chaps are merely discussing the merits and demerits of the dandelion."

### Sympathy.

"I feel very nervous. A dog bit me and the minute after it had a fit."

"Oh, the poor little creature!"

## "CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

### Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or Constipation. Adv.

## MADE A LIGHTNING CHANGE

Occasion When Lord Salisbury Wasted Little Time in Getting into Dinner Costume.

The late Lord Salisbury, says Count Paul Vassill in his book, "Behind the Veil at the Russian Court," shared with the rest of his family the defect of being rather careless in his dress and general appearance. Lord Odo Russell, who long represented England at Berlin, told Count Vassill this amusing little anecdote in illustration of that characteristic:

"One evening," says the count, "Lord Odo and I were chatting about Lord Salisbury's attitude toward his personal appearance—not ill-naturedly, for it is doubtful which of us had the greater admiration for the remarkable statesman in question—and Lord Odo laughingly mentioned to me his surprise when one day, after the dinner bell of the embassy had been rung he found Lord Salisbury, who was living there, still busy at work in his study."

"He rushed out," said the ambassador, "and before I had time to put aside the papers on the table, literally in three minutes, was back again ready for dinner. Now in that time he could not even have washed his hands, yet there he was in evening clothes! I could not help asking him, how he managed to dress so quickly. 'Oh, my dear Russell,' he said, 'any one can change his coat at once, and I had black trousers on already.'"—Youth's Companion.

### To Herd Sheep With Aero.

Stanley Smith arrived here today, bound for New York, where he expects to buy an airship to round up the sheep on his 75,000-acre ranch at the foot of Crazy mountains in Montana.

Smith lives at Martinsdale, which has 40 inhabitants, each of whom has an automobile. He said he had used autos to round up his stock, but expects the airship to reduce the cost and expedite the speed about 25 per cent.

He has decided on a dirigible.—Chicago Dispatch to New York Herald.

### MAY BE COFFEE

That Causes all the Trouble

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act—delay is dangerous—remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last I got so bad that I made up my mind I must either quit the use of coffee or die."

"Everything I ate distressed me, and I suffered severely most of the time with palpitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone—my heart seemed so smothered and weak in its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rheumatism."

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve. It worked a miracle! Now I can eat anything and digest it without trouble. I sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me."

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious, and cost per cup about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.

—sold by Grocers

# The Roosevelt News

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THOMAS YORKE,..... OWNER and PROPRIETOR

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### Some Practical Remedies for Common Cold

By WILLIAM BRADY, M. D., Chicago

A dose of salts, next to an adequate supply of moving, cold, night air in the shape of a draft blowing steadily over the bed, is among the most essential remedies for acute coryza. It works by depleting the portal blood vessels and emptying the liver. And since these veins directly communicate with the veins of the stomach, esophagus, throat and nose, it follows that engorgement or congestion of the nasal lining is relieved by the action of the salts.

Now if it helps an acute congestion of the nasal lining to take a saline laxative, it also helps a chronic congestion or inflammation, or catarrh. And if depleting an engorgement of the liver is good for catarrh, preventing the engorgement or congestion of the liver should be even better for the chronic nasal trouble.

To prevent congestion of the liver you must reduce the amount of protein food you are consuming, cut down on meat particularly, but on other hearty foods as well. The full-blooded individual with chronic nasal trouble can do nothing better for his "catarrh" than to adopt the fruit breakfast plan with a more or less rigid vegetarianism for his other meals.

It goes without saying that alcohol in any form must be interdicted before a chronic catarrhal trouble in the head can possibly be cured. Likewise tobacco. These narcotics are contributing causes of chronic inflammation of the muscles and permanent relief cannot be obtained while their use is continued.

Overeating is very obviously one of the chief predisposing factors of chronic "catarrh" of the head. Stuffing and snuffing are simply cause and effect.

Everyone who has ever had an acute attack of the great indoor plague, coryza, or "common cold," knows that an active cathartic is great medicine to clear the head.

### Dime Is Irritating Piece of Currency

By F. ELLIOTT, Des Moines, Iowa

Why the dime? There never was so absurd a piece of currency. It serves no useful purpose in our monetary scheme. It is small and easily lost. It has a habit of concealing itself in the most awkward places, such as crevices in one's pocket, in the bowl of one's pipe, between leaves of paper and everywhere except where it ought to be.

When lost, it is so small as to be recovered with difficulty—and seldom, indeed, recovered at all. The fact of losing one, like losing anything else, is a prolific source of worry and annoyance, costing in wasted time and energy far more than the value of the coin.

Besides, the coin in itself is stupid and objectionable. The self-satisfied smirk of the goddess of liberty upon all of our fractional silver is rather rasping, but when the lady is reduced to a mere shadow of herself—so to speak—as is the miniature upon the dime, she goads beyond endurance.

Now, the nickel—especially those that display the noble "buffalo" contemplating his native plains—is a virile, upstanding coin, a credit to its kind. It has substance, stability, an honest volume that predisposes favorably toward it. The possession of two nickels gives a feeling of ownership of something worth while, which the irritating little dime never warrants.

The dime dates back to the days when men were properly suspicious of token currency, of clipped coins and "shinplasters," of unstable money of all sorts, of the late and unlamented "three-cent piece" and "gold dollar," relics of semibarbaric reverence for precious metals and distrust of government.

It is anachronistic, atavistic, impish, inconvenient, absolutely unbearable.

The dime should go.

### American Art and Some of Its Needs

By R. J. McBRIDE, Cincinnati, Ohio

It is the general belief that American art now has the best opportunity it has ever had. There is the chance for American artists such as has never before existed. However, will this give permanence and stability to artistic development in America?

Individual creators in any branch of art must have their public or they cannot thrive. No nation without appreciation of art can take high rank artistically and culturally.

Commenting upon the difference between the English and the French in art, Thackeray called attention to the fact that while England had produced a few great painters, France had produced many, and the French painters were better appreciated by their public.

We have infinitely better facilities for the dissemination of worthy artistic work than had the French of the mid-nineteenth century. We have cartoonists and painters of higher attainments than Philipon or Daumier, whom Thackeray extolled. The trouble with us is that art has been aristocratic—for the dilettante and the wealthy—while the so-called "masses" have had little of it. We have fine galleries and institutes, where the public is admitted free, it is true, but these are not enough.

We must make our popular pictures, sculptures and music better, and through such means wean the people from the meretricious in art. When we have succeeded in doing this we shall become a really artistic nation, and not before.

### Equal Distribution of Happiness on Earth

By Joel B. Carlson, Brooklyn, N. Y.

While reading some lectures recently I came across a striking assertion on "The Evolution of the Tramp." It was this: "The American tramp came in the same day that the American millionaire was born." It reminded me of what I saw in New York city. Nowhere else can you see such splendor, such finely dressed people, or such magnificent private buildings, and nowhere else can you see such squalor, such wretched-looking people, or such dirty, offensive-smelling, overcrowded living places.

New York is the city in which the rich society people of America meet, and it is the city in which the bread line meets every night on Broadway.

Everywhere today and everywhere in the past, where some enjoyed enormous privileges and luxuries, at least a corresponding number were in misery.

Only in places where there is none excessively rich is there none extremely poor.

Let us hope and work for a day when there will be no rich and poor, but when we will have equality of happiness on earth.

## IN ALL PARTS OF NEW JERSEY

Telegraphed Localities Covering the Entire State.

FACTORIES RUSHING WORK

Cullings From Late Dispatches That Epitomize the News of the State for a Week—Fishermen Report Good Luck at Coast Resorts.

Cape May City Council has decided to expend \$15,000 in repaving Washington street.

With more than 200 conversions, all revival records at Linwood have been shattered by Tom Jones, the English singing evangelist.

Superior officers and patrolmen of the Police Department of Atlantic City to the number of 26 have established a co-operative loan bureau, doing business on the pawnshop plan.

The Supreme Court disbarred William H. Rex, lawyer of Camden, on motion of Prosecutor Kraft, of Camden County.

Catching his hand in a press, Kirk Gwilliam, a Paulsboro printer, badly crushed two fingers.

Farmers in the vicinity of Maurice-town will raise more strawberries this season than ever before.

The Hightstown Improvement Association has appropriated \$200 to the fund for dredging the local lake.

The Bible class organized by men of the Williamstown Presbyterian Church has purchased a piano for use at its meetings for social occasions.

Proceeds from a recent manual training exhibit and entertainment will start a fund for the purchase of a library for the Dividing Creek school.

The First Baptist Church of Cape May completed a fund of \$9,000 with which to take title to a new church site at the corner of Columbia avenue and Guernsey street.

The Bethlehem Steel Company has begun work on the shores of Delaware Bay above Cape May Point in testing shells for the Government.

To repair the damage done on the beach front by the December and January storms, Cape May City has passed a bond issue of \$71,000.

Bridgeton City Council is providing a great white way for the business district, installing the magna type of electric arc torch upon poles either side of the two main business thoroughfares.

Believing that there will be an early run of shad many gill net fishermen from Paulsboro will leave the first of next week for Hope Creek, where they will fish during the season.

Almost \$10,000 has been raised by means of bonds as a guarantee fund for Millville's evangelistic campaign, under the direction of Rev. George Wood Anderson, to open on April 4 for six weeks.

Bridgeton evangelical churches are combining in an organization for the purpose of having a city-wide evangelization services in the early fall.

Mud machines have been put to work at the mouth of Mantua Creek, Paulsboro, filling in several hundred acres of valuable meadow land.

The North Wildwood Water Company has sold its holdings to the Wildwood Water Works Company and the two will now be merged.

To eliminate the necessity of a \$1,000 "clean-up week" every year, Millville City Commission has decided to employ a sanitary inspector.

Governor Fielder heard arguments for and against the bill of Assemblyman Whitman, of Atlantic County, to confirm the election last fall of Alfred M. Heston, as treasurer; Louis L. Mathis, as tax collector, and Edmund C. Gaskill, Jr., as recorder of Atlantic City, who are now holding office.

The Pitman Highlands Chemical Engine Company has nearly completed its new fire house.

County Engineer Tobish has been authorized to complete plans for the Hightstown-Princeton Junction road.

The Mount Ephraim and Haddonfield Detective and Pursuing Company celebrated its forty-fifth anniversary by giving the annual supper. The affair was held in Artisans' Hall and was attended by nearly 1000 persons, each one of the almost 500 members being permitted to bring some one with him.

The Rev. Marshall Owens, of Trenton, is being prominently mentioned as the probable successor of the late Rev. Dr. Percy Perinchieff, as superintendent of the Trenton District of the New Jersey Methodist Episcopal Conference.

## SOCIETIES—LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1280, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 43, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 203, Imp. Order Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3,—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 805, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Maccabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

## FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

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

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Liebig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One blast for back tap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

RHEUMATISM SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS

The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

LUMBAR SCIATICA GOUT NEURALGIA AND KIDNEY TROUBLES

DROPS

STOP THE PAIN Give Quick Relief No Other Remedy Like It SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co. 186-158 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

The Liberal Advertiser

—IS THE— Successful Merchant.

# RUE JEANNE D'ARC! AH, HOW ABOUT IT?

Tragedy in French Town as Overheard in Cafe of the Golden Lion.

## SCENE AT APERITIF HOUR

Mme. la Patronne Tells How the Uhlans, in Lordly Fashion, Paid for the Drinks She Served Them.

Paris.—We were sitting in a cafe at the aperitif hour—an hour that survives the war. We were in a city of good size in northern France, famous for both cathedral and cheese. It was then a principal haven for refugees and an evacuation center for wounded. The Germans had been there, as the patronne of the Cafe du Lion d'Or narrated constantly, but now the battle lines were some distance away. If the wind happened from the right direction, when the noise of the city was silenced by military order at nightfall, the haunting boom—boom—of heavy artillery could be heard faintly. No one who has heard that sound ever forgets it. Dynamite blasting sounds just about the same, but in the sound of artillery, when one knows that it is artillery, there seems so much the knell of doom.

The cafe was crowded. The fat face of the patronne was wreathed in smiles. Anyone is mistaken who imagines that all northern France is lost from human view in a dense rolling cloud of smoke. At any rate, in the Cafe du Lion d'Or one looked upon life unchanged. True, there were some new customers in the place of old ones. There were a half dozen soldiers in khaki, and we of the American ambulance column, dressed in the same cloth. In a corner sat a young lieutenant in the gorgeous blue of the Chasseurs d'Afrique, drinking of vermouth with a grizzled captain of artillery. Other French uniforms dotted the place. The "honest bourgeois" were all there—the chief supports of the establishment in peace or war. They missed the evening aperitif during the twelve days of German occupation, but now all were in their accustomed places. For the places of old-timers are sacred at the Lion d'Or.

**Took Husband's Place.**  
Mme. la Patronne acted in place of her husband, who was now safely serving in the cooking department of the army, some kilometers from the firing line. Madame sat contentedly at the caisse superintending the activities of two youthful, inexperienced garçons. The old waiters, Jean and Andre, vanished into the "zone of military activity" on the first day of the war. After several post cards Jean had not been heard from. Andre was killed at the battle of the Marne.

We had heard the garrulous tale of the German occupation many times. It was thrillingly revealed both at the Restaurant du Commerce and the Hotel du Soldat. At the Lion d'Or it was madame's absorbing theme when not haranguing the new waiters—or counting change. Madame remained throughout the trouble. "But yes, to be sure." She was not the woman to flee and leave the Lion d'Or to the invaders. Her ample form was firmly ensconced behind the caisse when the first of the uhlans entered. There were officers, and—wonder of wonders—they spoke French. The new waiters were hiding in the cellar, so madame clambered from her chair with dignity and placed glasses and

## LEADS "SOIREE ARTISTIQUE"



Mrs. Christian D. Hennick wearing the gown of the French empire as she appeared at the benefit "soiree" in Washington. Mrs. Hennick wrote and arranged the Greek idyl "Dispute of the Muses" which was the feature of the soiree.

## IN THE AMERICAN HOSPITAL



Miss Vera Arkwright, granddaughter of the duke of Cambridge, at left, and Mrs. Whitney of New York working in the American hospital in Paris.

drink before them. And then—would wonders never cease?—these Germans had actually paid—even overpaid, ma foi—for one of them flung a golden half louis on the counter and stalked from the place, refusing change.

Of course at the Hotel de Ville the invaders behaved differently. There the mayor was called upon for one million francs—war indemnity. But that was a matter for the city's concern and not the individual. Madame still had that golden half louis and would show it if we cared to see. Gold was scarce and exceedingly precious. The sight of it was good.

**Unanimity of the War.**  
Now the Germans were gone—forced out, grace a Dieu, so the good citizens no longer lived in the cellars. They were again in their places at the Lion d'Or, sipping vermouth and offering gratitude to the military regime that had the decency to allow cafes open until eight o'clock. Outside the night was cold and a fine drizzle beat against the windows. Several newcomers shivered and remarked that it must be terrible in the trenches. But the electric lights, the clinking glasses on the marble tables, the rattling coins soon brought them into the general line of speculation on how long it would take to drive the Germans from France.

For a hundred years the cafes have been the forum of France. The Lion d'Or had for that entire period been the scene of fierce verbal encounters between members of more political and religious faiths than exist in any other nation of the world. Every Frenchman no matter how humble in position or purse has decided opinions about something. But now the voices in the Lion d'Or arose only in appellations concerning les Boches. There was unanimity of opinion on the absorbing subject of the war.

The members of the American ambulance column sat at a table near the door. Our khaki always brought looks of friendly interest. Almost everyone thought us to be English, and those who learned the truth were always distinctly pleased. We finished the aperitif and consulted about dinner. We were off duty—we might either return for the army mess or buy our own meal at the restaurant. We paid the garçon and decided upon the restaurant—a few doors away. Several of the men were struggling into their rubber coats. I told them that I would follow shortly. I had just caught a sentence that thrilled me. It held a note of mystery—or tragedy. It brought life out of the commonplace normality of the aperitif hour at the Lion d'Or.

**Where the Tragedy Comes.**  
The speakers were two Frenchmen of middle age—fat and bearded. They were dressed in ordinary black, but wore it with ceremonial rather than conventional manner. The atmosphere of the city did not seem upon them. They might rather be the butcher and the grocer of a small town. One of the pair had sat alone for some time before the second arrived. I had noticed him. He seemed to have no acquaintances in the place—which was unusual. He drank two cognacs in rapid succession—which was still more unusual. One drink always satisfies a Frenchman at the aperitif hour—and it is very seldom cognac.

When the second man entered the other started from his seat and held out both hands eagerly. "So you got out safe?" were the words I heard, but our crowd was hurrying toward the door, and I lost the actual greeting. I ordered another vermouth and waited.

The two men were seated opposite each other. The first man nervously motioned to the waiter and the newcomer gave his order. It was plain that they were both excited, but the table adjoining was unoccupied, so they caused no attention. The noisy waiter, slapping bottles on the table, drowned out the next few sentences. Then I heard the second man: "So I got out first, but you managed to get here yesterday—a day in advance." The other replied: "I was lucky enough to get a horse. They were shelling the market place when I left." The second man gulped his drink and plucked nervously at the other's sleeve. "My wife is at the hotel," he almost mumbled the words. "I must

tell her—you said the market place. But how about the Rue Jeanne d'Arc?—her sister lived there. She remained."

"How about the Rue Jeanne d'Arc?" the other repeated. He clucked his tongue sympathetically. "That was all destroyed in the morning."

The second man drew a handkerchief from his pocket and mopped the sweat from his forehead. Then he paid the waiter.

## DOG BRINGS DOLLAR HOME

**Finds Money Lying in Street and Carries It to His Master's House.**

Muncie.—Edward Gottlieb of Muncie has a shepherd dog which for intelligence he believes cannot be surpassed. It is not unusual for the animal to bring home things it finds in the streets, but the other day it surpassed all its previous endeavors by coming home with a brand new one-dollar bill in its mouth. It is said the dog picked up the money in South Walnut street, in the center of the business district. Mr. Gottlieb is now endeavoring to find the person that lost the money.

"Shep does not mean to be dishonest," said his owner, "but he thinks that everything of value he sees should belong to me."

## SHOT TEN TIMES, IS UNHURT

**Bullet Holes Were Found in Clothing of Detective Fighting Thieves.**

Hammond, Ind.—Friends of Frank Wiroski, head of Erie detective force for the Huntington-Chicago division, says he bears a charmed life. After a thrilling revolver battle with car thieves, he found ten bullet holes in his clothing, but he escaped unhurt. Wiroski surprised ten men who were stripping an Erie freight car in the Griffith yards. He opened fire on them and in a running battle 30 shots were fired. The thieves escaped.

## ACTRESS HELPS OUT



Miss Maxine Elliott fitting up a barge with which she is traversing the Yser canal with food and clothing for the destitute.

**"Going West."**  
London.—The British soldiers' slang for death is "going west," and London papers are trying to find out its origin, but antiquarians, philologists and literary men have been unsuccessful in explaining it.

**Use Copper Bullets.**  
Petrograd.—The war has made the price of lead so high some of the nations have been compelled to make bullets from copper, particularly Russia.

## KEEP UP UNREST IN CHINA

**Fervent Believers in Evil Spirits and Kindred Invisible Agencies Source of Much Trouble.**

It is a common belief among the ignorant classes of the Chinese that the innumerable evil spirits of the dead are real and terrible demons. These demons are believed to be able to subject the relatives to the most evil state of bondage and suffering. Superstition runs so rampant throughout China, in spite of the sprinkle of education and advances made during the last decade by occidental commerce and missionary efforts, that the average native firmly believes in the existence of invisible agencies. These superstitious agencies can mysteriously cut off queues and bring about sickness or accident or other dire disasters.

Because of this superstitious fear and belief in the presence of evil demons, many of the Chinese are frequently aroused to the wildest, most uncontrollable state of excitement. These latter outbreaks manifest themselves in different phases of public disorder and rioting. For example, in 1877 a panic broke out in which a queue-cutting mania occurred.

The later Boxer outbreak was a gigantic illustration of how superstitious fear can arouse the average Mongolian. Under the stress of high excitement and fever, the average ignorant Chinaman, led on by unscrupulous leaders, is made to actually believe that all the laws of nature have for their special benefit been suddenly repealed. The ignorant, superstitious mind of the native is readily worked up to the point where he believes he bears a charmed life and that his body is invulnerable to rifle bullets, exploding artillery shells or other missiles of war.

Difficult as it is to believe, there are native fatalists existing today in China so wildly superstitious that they believe no sword has ever been forged which can cut their charmed lives. Obviously, they have never gone up against the real thing in occidental warfare, but it is with such sophistries that these fatalists inflame the superstitious minds of their ignorant followers. The disturbing and perilous element among the Celestials, with their wild superstitions, is impossible to estimate, but in spite of the marvelous advances during the last two decades, China is still filled with such dangerous men. One of the great needs of modern China is some educational method whereby these wicked and evil states of the ignorant, superstitious mind of the Celestial can be overcome.—Clyde Witmer.

## Surnames of Royalty.

The royal families of Europe have not generally a surname because mostly (unlike the English houses of Stuart and Tudor, which were the respective surnames of the first king of each house before he ascended the throne) they are descended in the male line from some territorial counts existing long previous to the period in which the somewhat modern custom of surnames prevailed. King George V, derives in the male line from the ancient counts of Wettin (flourishing in the tenth century), afterwards electors of Saxony, dukes of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, etc. His ancestors in the male line were of the house of Este, one of whom, Azo of Este, married early in the tenth century the daughter and heiress of Guelph, duke of Bavaria, from which match sprang in the male line the dukes of Brunswick-Lueneburg, afterwards electors of Hanover and kings of Great Britain. The members of the British royal family are described by their princely titles in proceedings in the house of lords, and no allusion is made to any surname—for instance, they sign the test roll merely by their personal or Christian name, and we know nothing of any surname which appertained by right or by usage to his late majesty, King Edward, or to his majesty, King George V.

## Egypt Gets More Rain Now.

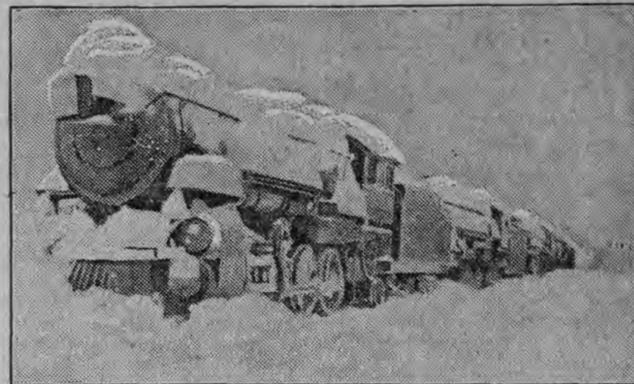
Rain fell in torrents in Alexandria, Egypt, during the rejoicings over the accession of the new sultan. Some fifty years ago the statement would have seemed ridiculous; but of recent years the climatic character of Egypt has lost its consistency, and now we have rain in places where none was known before, and more rain where there was very little, or only the gentle dew.

The English are believed to be responsible for the rain—with their new channels for spreading over the land the waters of the Nile. Cairo has only two inches in the year, while 500 miles up the Nile there is practically none at all. Just as the plantation of trees in a desert will bring rain, so is Egypt now a moister place because of the extension of cultivated lands. But it is not likely that all our western civilization will ever destroy the wonderful dryness of Egyptian air with which the constitutions of invalids and pyramids agree.

## Many Animals Killed.

Large numbers of predatory animals were destroyed last year by federal forest officers in the national forests. More coyotes were slaughtered than any other animal, nearly 3,200 being killed. Wildcats were second in the casualty list; of these 523 meeting violent ends. Then came bears, the death list being 240. Other animals killed in considerable numbers were wolves, lynxes, and mountain lions. Over 40,000 acres in the Cocconino forest were cleared of prairie dogs by the use of poison.

## AFTER BEING DUG FROM SNOWDRIFT



## TRIUMPH OVER STEAM

**ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVES PROVE GREAT SUCCESS.**

**Test Made at Bluefield, W. Va., Proves That George Westinghouse Had the Right Idea—Other Roads May Copy It.**

What was a day dream of a great inventor has been realized by a test made at Bluefield, W. Va., on the most powerful electric locomotive ever built. Fourteen thousand horse power was used to start a single full tonnage train, while nearly eight thousand was used to propel it.

These giant locomotives were built, especially to haul the heavy freight trains over the steep mountain grade of this division.

Two locomotives are used on each train, one at each end, because otherwise the enormous strain on the car coupling from concentrating at one point the enormous amount of energy required to operate the train would be dangerous. Each locomotive weighs 270 tons, or over one million pounds per train. Their capacity exceeds that of any steam or electric locomotive ever built, or enough to move a 250-car train, or one two miles long on a level track.

The train moved by these locomotives weighed nearly four thousand tons and consisted of cars each carrying 100 tons of coal. It was started and handled with perfect ease on the two per cent grade of what is known as one of the most difficult pieces of construction in America.

A test was also made on the electric braking of the train down the mountain grade, resulting in the electric engines holding the train at a steady speed without the use of the train brakes. This is accomplished by the mechanical energy of the train on down grade being transformed into electric energy by the motors acting as generators. This energy is then returned to the system for use by other trains. This is the first time that this system of regaining energy has been put into use in this country, and is destined to be far-reaching in its effect.

The enormous energy utilized in operating these trains is fed to the locomotive from a single-phase alternating-current system over one wire no larger than a lead pencil, at 13,000 volts, a pressure 20 times greater than that used in the New York subway. The energy is generated by steam turbines in a special power house built by the railroad company to operate this division. It is located by the railroad tracks near the mines at Bluestone, from which coal can be economically secured.

The importance of this installation can hardly be overestimated in marking an advance in the electrification of steam railroads. It is interesting to note that this electrification is the practical realization of the ideas which the late George Westinghouse, inventor of the air brake, had nourished for many years, and its successful conclusion is due in no small measure to his activity along these lines.

It is confidently expected that the excellent results obtained on this installation will lead a number of other roads to adopt electricity as a means of increasing their capacity.

## Locomotive Has Great Record.

The favorite locomotive on the western divisions of the Lehigh Valley is No. 2479. No. 2479 has a record of which any locomotive might be proud. It has traveled a distance equal to ten trips around the world without a breakdown of consequence, hauling passenger trains weighing 450 tons. During 28 months it worked every day. It also has a remarkable record for economy in fuel consumption. In short, it is a paragon.

## Railroad "Scout."

The Canadian Pacific railroad has added to its staff a "scout," whose duty it will be to travel over the system and discover those employees who are especially worthy of advancement. Incidentally he will report those found wanting; but it is significant that his function primarily is not to make complaint, but to make doubly sure that the deserving are recognized.

## Many Bridges on Short Route.

Sixty steel and wood bridges, ranging from 75 to 125 feet in length, will be required in a distance of 18 miles on the Central Canada railroad, north of Edmonton, for which the route plans have been filed with the provincial department of railways for Alberta.

## \*UNDER SNOWDRIFT FOR WEEK

**Three Locomotives Buried in Yard at Schenectady, New York, During Recent Blizzard.**

Three freight locomotives were completely buried in a snowdrift during a blizzard, while standing in a yard at Schenectady, N. Y., and it was necessary to dig them out before they could be moved. The condition of the locomotives after they had been hauled from the drift is shown in the illustration. These were new locomotives that had never been in service, and had just been made ready for the "messengers" who were to accompany them to their destination on the purchasing railroad, when they were buried in the drift and snow-bound for a week.—Modern Mechanics.

## STANDARD FIRST AID KIT

**Emergency Remedies Have Been Most Conveniently Arranged in a Glass Jar.**

M. W. Alexander, West Lynn, Mass., secretary of the national affiliated safety organizations, announces that the conference of the constituents of this organization—large associations of manufacturers—has agreed on a standard first aid jar, made of glass, which contains a considerably larger number and variety of medicines and appliances than are generally found in railroad first aid kits, says the Railway Age Gazette.

The jar is nine and one-half inches in diameter, six inches high and complete, with contents, weighs about twelve pounds. Besides the usual appliances and tools it contains eight two ounce bottles of approved remedies. The bottles are ingeniously arranged in the jar so that their labels are visible through the sides of the jar, and any one bottle can be taken out without disturbing the others. These bottles contain aromatic spirits of ammonia, white wine vinegar, castor oil, burn ointment and Jamaica ginger. The jar has been made strong by special annealing treatment, and its walls are plain, so that the jar may easily be kept clean.

The conference board has issued a circular of brief instructions to laymen for first aid treatment of common injuries and disorders, which includes illustrated directions for resuscitating persons who have suffered electric shocks; the inside of the cover of the jar is also filled with printed instructions.

It is the intention to furnish the jars and their contents at cost price.

## Best Paying Railroad.

The railroad that pays the biggest dividends on the capital invested is, according to the Technical World Magazine, the Grand Island railroad. It is in northern Alberta, Canada, 200 miles from any trunk line or feed. It is only a quarter of a mile long and built of scrap iron on wooden rails. Its rolling stock consists of two battered freight cars which are pushed along the road by the men who ship the freight, no locomotives being used.

The freight that is handled on this road consists principally of furs, which are towed up the Athabasca river on scows hauled by men, are laden on the cars, pushed down the railroad and shipped again on other scows, thereby circumventing the dangerous Grand Rapids. Returning, the scows carry all sorts of freight for the Hudson Bay company's factors, and are floated down the river. The Hudson Bay company charges \$2.50 a ton for all freight on this little railroad, and the shipper must handle his own goods and push the cars himself.

## Postal Railroad in London.

A nine-foot tunnel is about to be constructed in London for the conveyance of mail. It will contain two tracks with island platforms at the eight stations from Paddington to Whitechapel, inclusive. The trains will be run without operators from distant control stations at an average speed of 25 miles per hour. At the island platforms there will be electric elevators to transfer the mails to the sorting offices.—Scientific American.

## To Get His Money Back.

A dismissed employee of a railroad company is entitled to recover his contributions to a relief fund while he was in the company's employ. A decision to that effect was made in the District of Columbia court of appeals when it reversed the finding of a lower court and directed the Pennsylvania railroad company, as trustee of the fund, to account to George W. Vermillion for his payments into the fund.

# WHAT \$10 DID FOR THIS WOMAN

The Price She Paid for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Which Brought Good Health.

Danville, Va.—"I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor was treating me. I don't suffer any bearing down pains at all now and I sleep well. I cannot say enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much for me. I am enjoying good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in telling my friends and neighbors about them."—Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colquhoun Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Explanation to Her Guests. A little girl gave a children's party the other day to certain of her young friends. She was very anxious that everything should be done properly, and just before the arrival of the guests was discussing matters with her mother.

"Mamma," she asked, "shall we say grace?"

"No," said mamma; "it will be a very informal dinner, and I think you need not do that."

That meant one ceremony the less to be gone through, and was a relief. But the little lady was anxious to have all her guests understand it. So, as they gathered about the table, she explained:

"Mamma says that this is such an infernal dinner that we need not have grace today?"

A simple remedy against coughs and all throat irritations are Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops—5c at all good Druggists.

Every old woman knows a lot of sensible things that are not to be found in books.

## Uric Acid in Your Food

Even dogs can eat too much meat. Certainly, many people "dig their graves with their teeth." Few get enough exercise to justify a meat diet, for meat brings uric acid. The kidneys try hard to get rid of that poison, but often a backache, or some other slight symptom will show that the kidneys need help. The time tried remedy, then, is Doan's Kidney Pills.

## A New Jersey Case

Dennis O. Leary, 412 Grand St., Hoboken, N. J., says: "I was in such bad shape with rheumatic pain that I could hardly move. The pain went through my hips and loins and I always felt tired, worn-out and restless. I had to get up nights to pass the kidney secretions. Five boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of this trouble, after doctors' medicine had failed."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

## The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

**ABSORBINE**  
TRADE MARK REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.  
Removes Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from any Bruise or Strain; Stops Spavin Lameness. Allays Pain. Does not Blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.00 a bottle, delivered. Book 1 K free.  
ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for manking. For Synovitis, Strains, Gouty or Rheumatic deposits, Swollen, Painful Varicose Veins. Will tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 per bottle at dealers or delivered. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

## FOOTBALL DURING THE LULLS

British Soldiers Preparing to Indulge in Soccer on Firing Line—Schedule Arranged.

The eagerness of the English soldiers at the front to indulge in football during the lulls in the fighting has recently received great encouragement. The regiments engaged in the arduous work on ambulance trains in France got together and arranged a schedule of games to compete for a cup given by Lawrence Cotton, M. P., the sporting chairman of the famous Blackburn Rovers club. As a souvenir of the war the cup will be returned to him with the name of the winning team inscribed on it, and in exchange he will present the winners with a set of gold medals.

A large number of footballs have been sent across the channel by several of the English clubs, which has enabled the soldier players to enjoy many an exciting game. The professional soccer battalion, which has now enlisted more than 800 active players and includes the majority of the best players in the country, is expecting to go on active service in May, when a continuance of soccer throughout the summer months is looked for behind the firing line.

## CAPTAIN OF ST. LOUIS CARDS

Jack Miller is Rewarded by Appointment as Leader for Refusing Offers From Federals.

Jack Miller, alternately first baseman and shortfielder for the St. Louis Cardinals, will captain the Britton clan again this season. The appointment will be part wedding present and more or less of a reward for his having weathered a storm of Federal



Jack Miller.

league bids. He was captain last year, but few knew it, as he seldom asserted his authority or had occasion to do so, so regularly was Miller J. Huggins on the job at the keystone sack.

## BOXERS ARE "CREAM PUFFS"

Retired San Francisco Lightweight Says Present-Day Scrapers Never Do Any Damage.

Eddie Hanlon, the retired San Francisco lightweight, says the present-day boxers are a lot of "cream-puff" scrapers, who can box every night, do no damage and have none done to them. Hanlon does not regret having been a boxer, for it benefited him, physically and financially.

"I made my friends," he says. "I traveled all over the country and I was well paid for anything I did. I tried my best, and, judging from some of my fights, the other fellow tried his best, too. I might have been a good carpenter or a fine blacksmith, whereas I made \$50,000 out of the ring game. Some of it I saved, the rest I threw away."

"It was a great experience; it improved my health. I will live ten years longer than I would have had I never done any boxing. I still fool with the gloves for exercise; that's all. I know I'm 'in,' but I also know I could never come back, and that's more than a lot of fighters ever learn."

## FOULS ARE QUITE EXPENSIVE

Baseballs Hit Over New York Stand Last Year Cost \$8,000—Boston Braves Spent More.

If all the baseballs which are hit into the stand and over the stand in New York city during a season could be recovered enough would be saved to pay the salary of any New York player except Christy Mathewson. The Giants paid somewhat over \$4,000 last year, and the expense of the Yankees was almost as much, making a total of \$8,000 in round numbers. The balls are sold to the clubs at \$15 a dozen.

The Boston Braves spent even more. The expense in their case was traced to the short rightfield fence. Charles Somers of Cleveland reports a wastage of \$3,765, and Schuyler Britton had to write a check for \$2,295 for the 195 dozen balls that were used by the Cardinals last year.

And yet some of the fans are indignant when the special police make attempts to recover balls which have been hit into the crowd.

Columbus Roster Complete. First Baseman Ray Miller has signed his Columbus contract and Bobby Quinn announces that the club's roster is complete, not one man being taken by the Federal league. Miller is a veteran who is courted upon to steady a young infield.

## DAUBERT AIDS MATES BY STOPPING ERRORS



Jake Daubert, Captain and First Baseman of Brooklyn Dodgers.

In Jake Daubert the Brooklyn team has the greatest little animated telescope in baseball today. Six feet one inch in height, the first sacker in the Dodgers' possession can and does snag many a wild toss and still manages to keep his foot on the bag, to the great discomfiture of the batsman trying to get to the initial corner. It takes a mighty wild heave to draw Daubert from the bag.

It is figured that Jake can get a throw nine feet from the bag when the ball comes to the right, stretching his full length and still hooking the station with his toe.

Having to reach across his body with his gloved hand when a ball is thrown to the left of the bag, he naturally loses some distance in nailing these heaves, but he can get those that come within eight feet and two or three inches. Of course, if the worst comes to the worst, the Dodger

shoves out his left hand, and, although bare, takes a throw with it, in this way getting the benefit of a nine-foot reach.

When reaching into the diamond for a low heave Daubert has another telescoping stunt to do. Of course he does not have to stretch quite as far to get a low one, for he can judge his ball and take it on the bound if there is time to wait for it.

Going after a high one is one of the best stunts that Daubert pulls. Naturally, when the ball is thrown a mile or two over his roof, he cannot keep his foot on the bag and get it, but he goes up like an aviator after the altitude record and the ball has to be ten feet above the ground to get by him safely.

In 126 games during the season of 1914 Daubert, who is captain of the Brooklyn team as well as its first baseman, hit for the fine average of .329.

## WEIGHT LIMIT DISREGARDED

Pugilistic Champions Object to Making Poundage—Gibbons Weighs 145 at Three O'clock.

Pugilistic champions pay just about as much attention to weight limits as the Federal league does to Ban Johnson's threat.

The bantam limit is 116. Kid Williams no longer will agree to weigh in at that figure. About 120 or 121 is more to his liking. And more within his possibilities.

Johnny Kilbane, the featherweight champ, won't hop into the ring under 126, although the limit is 122.

Freddie Welsh, lightweight champion of the world, won't do 133 ring-side, the prescribed limit. Willie Ritchie makes 135 and no less.

Mike Gibbons, the acknowledged welterweight champion, won't submit to weighing in at ringside. He'll do



Mike Gibbons.

145 at 3 p. m., and then gain about five pounds between that time and the hour set for the fight.

The middleweight limit is 158. George Chip, leading claimant for the title of that division, will make 158 at 5 p. m., but he won't make it at ringside. His ringside weight is 160 and over.

Starters in Regattas. According to figures kept by the secretary of the Yacht Racing association of Massachusetts bay, 2,511 racing yachts took part in the 37 open regattas sailed in Massachusetts bay and off Marblehead last summer. On Long Island sound the starters in regattas probably exceeded 3,000 and if Buzzards bay, Narragansett bay and other Long Island sound points are included the number of starters in all regattas between Sandy Hook and Marblehead will number about seven thousand five hundred.

## Gossip Among Sports

John Hummel, the veteran Brooklyn Dodger, has signed a two-year contract.

Dolly Zombro is the first 2:30 trotter this year, having taken a mark of 2:17 1/2.

After Grand Opera rounded to shape they say he was up to a mile in 2:10 on the ice.

Odd is it not, how great a college athlete becomes the moment the faculty bars him from playing?

Harvard coaches bar athletes who dance, perhaps fearing the tango is too brutal for football players.

Another good outfielder is all manager Herzog wants for his Reds, then he will be satisfied with his team.

Carlisle's football schedule is out; in the absence of Glen Warner the redskins will not play double-headers next fall.

The Crescent City is now deluged with fight clubs. That condition is not bad. The undeserving will starve out quickly.

Athletics develop lop-sided men, according to an Ann Arbor professor; and mental athletics evidently develop lop-sided brains.

Leslie Nunemaker affirms that he signed a four-year contract with the Yanks last season for \$6,000 a year with the ten-day clause out.

Rog Breenahan says he will teach his pitchers to slide. That is foolish; he should teach them to fall down, then they could reach from base to base.

If all these bushers who are breaking in this spring live up to what they say in their letters Ty Cobb and Eddie Collins will have an easy summer on the bench.

Possibly the fact that so many major league clubs lose games to Class B teams during the spring training accounts for Freddie Welsh being beaten in the exhibition bouts.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Adamantine. "I never saw any one so obstinate and set as John is." "You surprise me!" "Yes, indeed. Why, only this morning we had a dispute, but I stood firm and told him he might move me when my mind was made up." "And he finally admitted that he was wrong?" "Well, about the same thing. He said, 'Have your own way, Marie.'" "Of course. But what was the argument about?" "Oh, I haven't the slightest recollection; but it was the principle, you know."

## CUTICURA SHAVING

Up-to-Date Shaving for Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Prepare razor. Dip brush in hot water and rub it on Cuticura Soap held in palm of hand. Then make lather on face and rub in for a moment with fingers. Make second lathering and shave. Rub bit of Cuticura Ointment over shaven parts (and on scalp if any dandruff or itching) and wash all off with Cuticura Soap and hot water, shampooing same time. One soap for all—shaving, shampooing, bathing and toilet. It's velvet for sensitive skins. No slimy mug. No germs. No waste of time or money. Free sample each if you wish. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston." Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Explanation. Tomdix—So Weeks is married, eh? He is so timid that I wonder he ever mustered up sufficient courage to propose. Hojax—Oh, he didn't have to. A young widow married him.

All Boys and Girls should write to Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for beautiful "Mother Goose Jingle Book" in colors sent free to all readers of this paper.—Adv.

The income tax doesn't bother the man whose principal holdings consist of castles in the air.

## BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU TAKE FOR COLDS

The danger in using patent medicines is from the stimulants and dangerous drugs which many of them depend on for their temporary effect. Because it is free from alcohol, narcotics and dangerous drugs, Father John's Medicine has had 50 years of success as a tonic and body builder, in the treatment of coughs and colds. Father John's Medicine is a doctor's prescription,—pure and wholesome. Guaranteed.

USE **KAM-PHO** IT STOPS PAIN! RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO, MIGRAINE, CHRONIC HEADACHE, WEAK BACK, ECZEMA, CUT THIS OUT 25¢ For Larger Size Bottle Guaranteed By 10¢ TRIAL BOTTLE. Proven by long experience a sure, safe and splendid LINTMENT. MISSMER MFG. CO. PATERSON, N.J.

**MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN** Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 25 years. All Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address: A. S. Diemer, La. Roy, N. Y.

NOTICE. Notice is hereby given that Solomon Rosenblum, dealer in dry goods, boots, shoes, furnishings, etc., of No. 318 Woodbridge Avenue, Chrome, N. J., of the Borough of Roosevelt, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, has this day made an assignment to the subscriber of his estate, for the equal benefit of his creditors; that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims, under oath or affirmation to the subscriber at his office in the First National Bank of Roosevelt, N. J., in the Borough of Roosevelt, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, within (2) months from date hereof, or the same will be barred from coming in for a dividend of said estate. Dated January 4th, 1915. EUGENE M. CLARK, Assignee.

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KEEPING the quality of your goods a secret is what you accomplish when you don't advertise them. You know they're best; so do a few others! But the general public—are they informed? Tell them! Don't keep it a dark secret.

Let the light shine through the columns of this paper.

Railroad engineer, 8 years at the throttle, had invested his savings in a printing business. Business, ill-managed was on the verge of ruin. The engineer left his engine one day and stepped in as superintendent. Never had seen the inside of a printing plant. Today it is one of the most successful catalog houses in his section, and he's rich. He was a born executive, not an engine driver, and he found himself. A want ad will also find your place, old fellow.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

**IF HAIR IS TURNING GRAY, USE SAGE TEA**

Don't Look Old! Try Grandmother's Recipe to Darken and Beautify Gray, Faded, Lifeless Hair.

Grandmother kept her hair beautifully darkened, glossy and abundant with a brew of Sage Tea and Sulphur. Whenever her hair fell out or took on that dull, faded or streaked appearance, this simple mixture was applied with wonderful effect. By asking at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of this old-time recipe, ready to use, for about 50 cents. This simple mixture can be depended upon to restore natural color and beauty to the hair and is splendid for dandruff, dry, itchy scalp and falling hair.

A well-known druggist says everybody uses Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur, because it darkens so naturally and evenly that nobody can tell it has been applied—it's so easy to use, too. You simply dampen a comb or soft brush and draw it through your hair, taking one strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, it is restored to its natural color and looks glossy, soft and abundant. Adv.

**Antinose Movement.**

"What I want," said the nervous man, "is a place in the country. I want to escape the noise of the city." "All right," answered the man who is nervous, too; "I'll sell you my place in the country. I want to come to town where they have laws to prevent the roosters from waking you up at daybreak."

There is something wrong with the man who looks upon any charitable act with suspicion.

When a policeman uses his club he generally raps for order.



You won't like heavy tobaccos after you once try the plenty mild but fully satisfying taste of **FATIMA Cigarettes**. They outsell other 15c cigarettes by millions!

"Distinctly Individual!"

Ligarette Makers Tobacco Co.



20 for 15¢

**Real Silo Bargain**

15% CUT IN PRICES

We are in the heart of the lumber industry and can afford to give best value at lowest price. Lumber comes to us by all-water route and is unloaded at our dock. No rail rates or extra cartage is tacked on to our prices. That's why the **VAN SLYKE SILO** is better in quality and lower in cost. This silo is cut costs 15% for the present, and give our customers the advantage of this saving. Our Continuous-Door Silo is a world-beater—made of Tar-arack—100% cheaper than Cypress; guaranteed to last longer than any other wood and as good as Cypress. Reliable agents wanted in every district. Write for prices and full details. Enterprise Lumber & Silo Company, North Tonawanda, New York.

**A NOTE**

of an high grade Public Service Corporation is a safe, sure and marketable security. We offer for investment a selected list of this class of note running from one to five years and yielding from 6% to 8% which we will send, without obligation, upon request.

**Williams, Dunbar & Coleman**  
Dealers in Public Utility Securities  
60 Wall Street New York

**CLOVER BEST ON EARTH**

Wisconsin grown seed recognized the world over as the best, most vigorous. **Big Seed Clover**. Price, John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 714, La Crosse, Wis.

**WANTED**

Three men to sell Nursery Stock in this country. Good pay, pleasant work. Write at once. **LA POINTE NURSERY CO.**, Geneva, N. Y.

**ALFALFA SEED**—Home grown, cleaned, non-fertilized, alfalfa seed, \$3.00, \$2.50 per bushel, on track. Seamless bags 35c each. No obnoxious weed seeds in this section. Samples on request. **The L. E. ADAM MERCANTILE CO.**, CEDAR VALE, KANSAS.

**LADIES** Make beautiful oriental draperies for your home, or sale, from scraps of wall paper, fabric, samples and full instructions, 25c. **ORIENTAL ART**, Hornell, N. Y.

**90 Acres \$3,800** Rich soil, also white house, basement, hot water, water works. **Geneva Farm Co.**, Geneva, N. Y.

**PATENTS** Watson E. Coleman, Wash. D.C. Patent lawyer. Best results. **Automobiles For Sale**

REBUILT CARS \$150—\$2,000  
Winger, Top Covers, E. Delivery Wagon, \$150 up.  
**CASH PAID FOR CARS**  
40th Century Co., 1894 Broadway, N. Y. City  
W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 10-1915.

**GENERALLY A POOR EXCUSE**

Person Who Says "I Haven't Time" Most Frequently Means "I Haven't Managed Well."

Lack of time, wisely declares Anne Rittenhouse, is usually lack of organization which is borne out by the fact that the busiest men and women who have accomplished much in their lives are those to whom we turn when we want something quickly done, and we are not kept waiting. That is an experience so common to all of us that it does not need enlarging. We often ask ourselves why this is so, and if we would only search deep enough we would find the answer in the power of organization and elimination possessed by those persons.

A woman will tell you with an extravagant loss of nervous vitality, how much she has done, how it keeps her from getting her costume finished or an important book read, or notes written, or friends attended to, or the newspapers glanced over; and, while she is telling you how little time she has because she is so rushed she is using up valuable moments in which much could be accomplished; also tiring her thinking and vocal faculties and rasping her nerves.

If she would give over the half hours a day that she expends in saying how much she has to do in actually doing the things she hasn't the time to do she would be astonished and delighted at her achievements and freer from nervous excitement than she has ever been.

Talking takes it out of one, and a constant repetition of how much one has to do and how difficult it is to find time for the right things or the artistic finish of any occupation only increases the burden of those things, and, worse still, accentuates them to such a degree that they grow out of all proportion to their value.

A strong application of Christian Science right here, in its doctrine that brain pictures become actualities if one indulges in them and that we create trouble for ourselves by talking of it all the time, would save nervous strain in a remarkable way and make the wheels of life run far more smoothly.

**Great Discovery, That.**

Doctors in New York city, within the last few weeks have found the use of ether extremely beneficial in restoring memories of patients suffering from amnesia. It is hardly probable that the physicians themselves realize the wonderful possibilities of the field which they have opened up. Since the anesthetic can work such a miracle in restoring memories, it is natural to suppose in the near future the method will become a common practice. Wives married to stay-out-all-night husbands should order a bottle immediately. Then when he comes wandering home in the wee hours of the morning, they can meet them in the hall as usual. "Where were you?" they ask in soft tones, taking a firm hold on the poker with one hand and a hidden bottle of ether with the other. After he has laboriously described the agony of the sick friend he was sitting up with they may clap the bottle under his nose and—his memory will return. No more will you be reluctant to lend to your acquaintances. Time makes no difference. Fifteen years later when you discover the side street the borrower had been taking to avoid you, you can just shove that handy little ether phial under his nostrils. Yes, he'll simply have to remember the circumstances and refund the loan with interest. No doubt about it, ether is a great discovery.

**What the Housekeeper Thought.**

Few well-known people have done more for the cause of temperance than Lady Henry Somerset, and recently she made an eloquent plea for clubs for women as a means of combating the drink evil. Lady Henry, for all her seriousness, is very fond of a joke, and the story goes that many years ago she and a lady friend played a capital one on the servants of her ladyship's country mansion.

They both dressed up as French tourists, Lady Henry wearing a thick veil, and were shown round the place by the housekeeper.

Lady Henry signed her name in the visitors' book as "Duchesse de Montmorenci." Later on, the unsuspecting housekeeper, who evidently did not think that the "French" ladies had been sufficiently lavish in their praise of the house, told Lady Henry that "that Duchesse de Montmorenci is a disagreeable person!"—Pearson's.

**Not So Very Cheap.**

The man who wishes to economize was advised by a friend to go to a certain restaurant.

"Mighty cheap," said the friend. So the would-be boarder went there. Next day he met that friend.

"Pretty cheap place, eh?" said the latter.

"Not on your life!"

"What do you mean? Can you get as good soup elsewhere as you can there for the price?"

"Certainly not."

"And did you ever get such roast beef at another place for what you paid at this one?"

"I never did."

"Well, then, what under the sun are you kicking about? Why do you say the place isn't cheap?"

"Because," said the man who wanted to save, with the emphasis of a German siege gun, "while I was eating, somebody stole my hat and overcoat!"

**Children Love It— Don't Deny Them**

Dentists affirm its helpfulness to teeth and gums. Doctors attest its aid to appetite and digestion.

Give the kiddies all they want. Use it yourself—regularly. Keep it always on hand.

Cultivate the saving instinct with the **United Profit-Sharing Coupons** around each package, good toward high-grade merchandise.

Have you seen "Wrigley's Mother Goose"—newest jingle book—28 pages in colors?

(Here is a sample verse and illustration)

There was an old Spear-woman lived in a shoe—  
For her many young hopefuls she knew what to do!  
She made them most happy with WRIGLEY'S for all—  
It kept them in trim at a cost very small!

The "Wrigley Spearman" want you to see all their quaint antics in this book, free! Write for it today to

**WM. WRIGLEY JR. CO.,**  
1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago



HEY! RUFUS COME OFF THE ROOF



"Chew it after every meal"

THIS IS ONE ON THE HOUSE

YOO-HOO—SHORTY

**Reminded Him.**

"Well, I see the groundhog—" "By George, that reminds me! My wife asked me to bring home some sausage for supper."—Boston Transcript.

**IF BACK HURTS CLEAN KIDNEYS WITH SALTS**

Drink Lots of Water and Stop Eating Meat for a While if the Bladder Bothers You.

Meat forms uric acid which excites and overworks the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Regular eaters of meat must flush the kidneys occasionally. You must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the acids, waste and poison, else you feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment; the channels often get irritated, obliging you to get up two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a table-spoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine and bladder disorders disappear. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoiding serious kidney and bladder diseases.—Adv.

**Keeping the Peace.**

"I presume that you and your wife have occasional differences of opinion?" "Oh, yes, but—er—I don't tell her."

Have Healthy, Strong, Beautiful Eyes. Oculists and Physicians used Murine Eye Remedy many years before it was offered as a Domestic Eye Medicine. Murine is Still Compounded by Our Physicians and guaranteed by them as a Reliable Relief for Eyes that Need Care. Try it in your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes—No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Buy Murine of your Druggist—accept no Substitute, and if interested write for Book of the Eye Free. **MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO**

How the Misunderstanding Arose. "Belshazzar saw the writing on the wall."

"I can't make head or tail of it," he cried, "it is evidently censored."

Attention, Mothers! Write Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for 28 page beautifully colored "Mother, Goose Jingle Book." Sent free to all readers of this paper.—Adv.

Its Class. "This cotton shipping business—" "Hush! It's a baleful subject."—Baltimore American.

**Table Manners.**

The small daughter of the house was busily setting the table for expected company when the mother called to her:

"Put down three forks at each place, dear."

Having made some observations on her own account when the expected guest had dined with her mother before, she inquired thoughtfully:

"Shall I give Uncle John three knives?"

**Salzer's White Bonanza Oats.**

Made C. J. Johnson of Lincoln Co., Minn., famous in growing 243 bushels from 2½ bushels sown last spring. Can you beat that in 1915? Wont you try?



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For 10c in Postage We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder," Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner," Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 714, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

To Be Expected. "The other day a young man went to get a marriage license and the blundering clerk gave him a dog license."

"What did the prospective bridegroom do?" "I understand he emitted a howl."

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA**, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher** In Use For Over 30 Years. **Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**

A Mean Man. "Does your husband anticipate your every wish?" "Yes, and then he says I can't have it."

**Napoleon Outdone.**

In a small town there was a veteran of the Civil war who was called Colonel Bingle. He was stored full of anecdotes about his life as a soldier, which had won him the unbounded admiration of a certain little boy in the town who was of a martial cast of mind. But never had the boy's admiration for the colonel found such complete expression as when he remarked to a little playmate:

"Come on, Jimmy, let's play soldiers. You be Napoleon Bonaparte—I'll be Colonel Bingle!"

Many a fellow is a good-hearted fool, but the trouble is we don't do our thinking with our hearts.

**His Evening Stunt.**

Rankin—I saw a wonderful thing today.

Phyle—What was it? Rankin—A Japanese vaudeville performer wrote a sentence with each hand and talked at the same time.

Phyle—That's nothing; every evening I have to read the paper while I am carrying on a four-cornered conversation with my wife and three children.

**HOXSIE'S GROUP REMEDY, THE LIFE-Saver of children. No opium. 50 cents.—Adv.**

Just Like Him. "My husband is just like our furnace," sighed Mrs. Blinks. "All day he smokes, and at night he goes out."

**Roofing that must last!**  
You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on the roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company, you know that your roofing must give satisfactory service.

**The only real test of roofing quality is on the roof.**

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Military service is not compulsory in Canada, but there is an extra demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for the war. The Government this year is urging farmers to put extra acreage into grain.

Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

**J. S. CRAWFORD,**  
201 East Genesee Street, Syracuse, N. Y.  
Canadian Government Agent

# HER HUMOROUS VIEW

Failed to Be Funny When Confronted With Facts, Not Gossip.

By LAWRENCE ALFRED CLAY.

(Copyright, 1915, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

It was a piece of good luck for Robin Bennett.

The young city of Hillsdale was going to bring its water supply a distance of three miles and construct a reservoir, and it was his first job as a civil engineer.

It was a matter that interested the whole town—the taxpayers, because they had to pay the bills; the female population, because the coming of young Bennett almost at once gave rise to strange reports.

Gossip had it that he was a very rich man; that he was born dumb, and that later on he had been deafened by an explosion of dynamite. It said also that the girl he was to marry went back on him when that dynamite went off. She said that a husband who couldn't hear her say she loved him was no husband for her.

And the story went on to the effect that owing to his misfortunes he had soured on the whole world and intended to commit suicide the day the reservoir was completed. There were a few other things that could be brought up for discussion when the above had been threshed out, and taken altogether Mr. Bennett was a valuable asset to the town of Hillsdale.

And not one single female, wife, widow, old maid or maiden, made one single effort to find out the truth or falsity of these reports. Of course not. A woman can weave a romance around even a reservoir, and this crowd continued to weave. There were 50 men who could have knocked that romance into a cocked hat, but they were not appealed to.

Mr. Bennett had his office near the river that was to be tapped, and boarded with a farmer, and thus gave the society of the town no opportunity to get acquainted with him. He had too much to think of and to do to care about society matters. The first inkling he had as to the gossip about him was in a street car. It was gossip between two young ladies. He had his notebook out and was making figures and puzzling over inlets, outlets, valves and siphons when the voice of one of the girls reached his ears.

"No," answered the other, "but they say he's quite good looking."

"And both deaf and dumb?"

"Yes."

"Isn't it too bad?"

"It certainly is."

"I wish some one that knew him would introduce us."

"You might invite him to call, but would he? And if he did, how could he talk with any of you?"

"I hadn't ought to say so, but I can't help but see the humorous side to it. Suppose he was courting a girl, and each had to have pencil and pad. Instead of talking, he writes and she writes."

"A proposal in writing would look rather funny."

"It would that."

Mr. Bennett stole a furtive look at both, but was most impressed by the last speaker. He had carried an ideal for two or three years, and here it was. They were talking about him, but was he the man? He wasn't deaf and dumb, and he didn't boast of his good looks. He felt sure that the talk couldn't be about him, but was uneasy about it. Two hours later a resident of the town came into his office to make some inquiries.

"Do you know that you are a real blessing to the gossip of Hillsdale?"

"In what respect?"

"They have it that you are deaf and dumb."

"But I'm talking all day to a hundred men."

"Sure you are."

"And I'm hearing you very plainly now. How could they start such a yarn?"

"Oh, every town must have its romance. It's your keeping to yourself so much that gives color to the stories. You shouldn't let it bother you."

In making a short cut to town from the site of the reservoir, one had to pass the residence of Judge Brewster, and one day as he made the trip the young engineer had seen a young lady ensconced among the plants and vines of the veranda. He had not stared at her, but he had caught the face well enough to wonder if he hadn't met it on a street car. It would be the one that said she saw humor in the situation. So did Mr. Bennett—after thinking things over.

At two o'clock one afternoon Miss Gracie Brewster sat on the veranda reading a book. She was so interested that the first thing she knew of a stranger's presence was his step on the gravel. He had pencil and pad in his hand and, after lifting his hat, he handed them up to her. On the pad was written:

"I am deaf and dumb. Is this place for sale?"

The girl received the pad, and wrote:

"I haven't heard father say anything about selling."

Then he wrote:

"How long since the last earthquake here?"

saw any nine-legged grasshoppers around here?"

This time the girl smiled before she could turn her head, and what she wrote was:

"I have never counted the number of legs a grasshopper has."

"Sorry—very sorry," the pencil made him say. "A nine-legged grasshopper is worth \$5,000 to any museum of natural history. Perhaps you may have noticed a red robin?"

"No, sir," was the reply.

"Sorry—very sorry. King Peter of Serbia has the only one ever seen thus far and he values it at \$20,000."

The pad was handed back this time without any message. Miss Gracie wanted to be obliging to an unfortunate stranger, but she had a slight suspicion that nine-legged grasshoppers and red robins belonged to the "gyp" family. She therefore turned to her chair, and the stranger raised his hat and took his departure. The girl lost interest in her book almost at once.

"Why, he should have handed me his card—of course he should!" was exclaimed after a little pondering; and she ran away to the kitchen to ask of the colored cook:

"Mammy, did you ever hear of a nine-legged grasshopper?"

"Go away, chil'," was the reply.

"But did you?"

"No, nor anybody else. What would a hopper be doin' wid five extra legs? He ain't no fule, he ain't."

"But did you ever hear of a red robin?"

"Befo' de Lawd, no, no mo' dan I eber heard of a green goose! Somebody has been makin' a joke on you."

"Why should he—why should he?" mused Miss Gracie as she returned to the veranda.

It was one of the aldermen of the town who said to his wife and daughter a month later:

"I have got to know Mr. Bennett of the reservoir works well enough to pronounce him a fine young man. He isn't very busy just now, and I think it would be very nice to have a few at dinner and let him get acquainted."

"Why, father," answered the daughter, "they say you can't get him in society."

"He has surely been a very busy man up to now."

"But his misfortunes?"

"What misfortunes?"

"Why, he is deaf and dumb!"

"So's your granny! I wish I could hear and talk as well as he does. Where on earth did you get hold of such a yarn as that?"

"The girls have been talking about it for weeks."

"The geese! You and mother arrange about that dinner right away. I'm in want of a son-in-law just like Mr. Bennett."

It was to be a dinner for twelve, and the name of Miss Gracie led. She was told that she was likely to meet a stranger to Hillsdale, and no more. By this time Mr. Bennett had discovered that Judge Brewster owned the fine residence which he had passed a score of times; that the judge had a good-looking daughter to whom it was more than likely he had played the "dummy." Had the alderman hinted that she would be at the dinner the young man would have invented a dozen excuses to decline the invitation.

The alderman's daughter hadn't quite let go of the idea that Mr. Bennett was deaf and dumb, but she had to when he arrived and began to talk. His hearing was remarkably keen, and he had a very pleasant voice.

Then Miss Gracie stood before him, and the alderman's daughter made the introduction.

Then there was a look of puzzlement—another of recognition—and Miss Gracie sweetly queried:

"Have you pad and pencil with you?"

"Sorry to say I haven't," was the answer.

"You should always carry them. I wanted to ask you if it hurt very much when you recovered your voice and hearing?"

"Not so—so very much."

"Did you begin to look for a nine-legged grasshopper at once?"

"Not at once, but very soon."

"After that, did you have the good fortune to capture a red robin?"

"No, but I'm still hopeful."

"Mr. Bennett," began the girl as she drew herself up with great dignity.

"Oh, but on the street car with a young lady one day a few weeks ago you said you were inclined to take a humorous view of my misfortune."

For a minute she clung to her dignity, and then she smiled and said: "We will both take that view of it!"

The Hillsdale reservoir was finished long since, but it was only a few months ago that Miss Brewster became Mrs. Bennett.

**What Vinegar Will Do.**

Vinegar works like magic in cleaning dirt and smoke from walls and woodwork. Put some in a basin, wet a flannel cloth in it and wipe the article that needs cleaning. When the cloth becomes soiled, wash it out in clear water before putting it in the vinegar again. It will remove fly-specks from woodwork, picture frames, windows and so forth. It will soften an old paintbrush on which paint has been allowed to dry. Heat some vinegar to the boiling point and allow the brush to simmer in it for a few minutes. Remove and wash well in strong soapsuds and the brush will be like new. If the hands become chapped or roughened after having them in water for a long time, rinse them well and apply a little vinegar letting it dry on.

# CAP and BELLS



## HOW TO CATCH GREASE FISH

Bore Hole in Water and Bait Surface With Dried Prunes—Fish Swells and Can't Get Back.

When Fred Heiskell was city editor of the Arkansas Gazette, a cub reporter turned in a "story" that ran like this: "Buck Seymour was seen with a two-inch auger going down the river road this morning. Wonder what Buck is after now?"

"Here, young man," called out the city editor, "this story is incomplete. We don't print that kind of items in the Gazette. Tell what Buck was doing with the auger."

"I—I didn't find out," the cub stammered.

"Well, I'll tell you this one time. Plainly, he was going after grease fish. You catch 'em by boring a hole in the water and baiting the surface with dried prunes. The grease fish comes out, eats the prunes and swells up so he can't get oack in the hole."—New York Evening Mail.

## Merely an Oversight.

The party with the uncut hair had bearded the newspaper editor in his lair and submitted some verselets—not necessarily for publication, but as a guaranty that his nerve was still on the job.

"I fail to see any sense in this stuff," growled the man behind the blue pencil.

The verse carpenter glanced at the manuscript in the editorial hands.

"Pardon me," he said, "I made a mistake and handed you a poem intended for a magazine."—Indianapolis Star.

## He Came From Boston.

Professor Zueblin once told the following story to illustrate how Boston people are looked on in the West:

"In San Francisco a gentleman once gave a boy a nickel for a shine.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the bootblack, handing back the coin. "The price is ten cents."

"What!" exclaimed the gentleman; "we pay only five cents in Boston."

"Oh, be you from Boston?" came the quick reply. "Then consider yourself my guest."

## Indebted to Uncle Sam.

A Boston tourist who was staying at Stratford-on-Avon said to his landlord one morning, "Who is this Shakespeare of whom one hears so much in this town? Was he a very great man?"

"Lor, sir," was the reply, "he warn't thought nothing on a few years ago. It's the Americans as has made 'im what 'e is."

## TOO MILD FOR HIM.



Bang-Jones doesn't seem to take any interest in the game at all.

Wang—Well, you see, he has just returned from the Congo, and I presume even football seems a bit tame after that.

## Asked and Answered.

"What is love?" asked the fair but innocent maid from Marion.

"Love," replied the knowing young widow from Washington, "is something that induces a bachelor to exchange good quarters for a better half."

## The Proper Kind.

"I wonder what kind of fish the student party who have ordered dinner would prefer?"

"As I understand they all belong to the boat team, why not give them roe?"

## The Supreme Test.

"Star actors take the ground that Bacon really wrote the Shakespeare plays."

## FATHER WAS ONE EXCEPTION

Characteristic Story of Make-Up of English Militants—Mrs. Blanc Was Easy on Everything.

Mrs. Pethick Lawrence, the noted English suffragette, said the other day to a New York reporter.

"Your idea of militants is that we are vikens, tartars, man-haters. But, as a matter of fact, we have in our ranks some of the most elegant and fascinating women in London society.

"No, the militant is not like Mrs. Blanc, who said to her daughter one day:

"I am certainly easy on shoes. Look at this pair of elastic sides. I've worn them three years, and they're still as good as new. I'm easy on clothes, too. There's my tweed—just as fresh as the day I bought it, seven years ago. And hats, gloves, stockings—in fact, I'm easy on everything."

"Except father, eh?" said the daughter, without looking up from her book."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## The Fortunes of War.

"Wasn't your daughter engaged to a penniless duke?"

"She would have been, but he went to the front very suddenly."

"Well?"

"And he's made a hero of himself, and saved a flag, and been wounded, and got a medal—and now there isn't a girl in the kingdom who wouldn't be glad to marry him."

"And that leaves Laura very little chance?"

"No chance at all."

## NATURALLY.



She—I think your brother has such a courtly bearing.

He—No wonder. He's been a lawyer for nearly twenty years.

## Old Enough.

"I understand Miss Whatyoumaycall is going to have a birthday party this evening," the fat plumber observed.

"Yes," answered the thin carpenter, "I've been invited."

"Did she keep her last birthday?"

"Yes, and I'll tell you in confidence, I don't believe she ever intends to let go of it."

## A Limit to Friendship.

"Say, Brinson, you'll take Smithers home, won't you? You see he's in no condition to get there alone. You live just around the corner. Lean him up against his door and ring the bell."

"Not me. You'll have to find somebody else."

"What's the matter with you? You know Smithers."

"Yes, I know Smithers. And you bet your life I know his wife!"

## Expensive Cheese.

"That is the way my economy schemes turn out."

"How now?"

"I wanted a bit of cheese to bait a mouse trap with. I thought I'd sneak a bit in yonder saloon."

"Well?"

"The gang caught me at it and I had to open a bottle of champagne."

## Cause of the Chill.

"But, Captain Hawley," said the handsome Miss Plute coquettishly, "will you love me when I grow old and ugly?"

"My dear Miss Plute," answered the captain gallantly, "you may grow older, but you will never grow uglier."

And he wondered why their friendship ceased so suddenly.

## The Opportunity.

Gabriel was just about to blow his trumpet.

"Hey, hold on there!" shouted a newly arisen spirit. "Wait till I get the movie men on the job."

Thus we see the continued need of photoplay censorship.

## Sensible View.

"I say, Pat, why don't you go on a strike for more wages?" asked the inquisitive man of an Irish laborer.

"Faith," replied the son of Erin, "an' er iver Oi go on a stroik, 'twill be whin Oi'm out ave a job an hove nothin' ilse ter do."

## Of Course.

"Wombat complains that people don't keep the money in circulation."

"I don't see how he can substantiate that claim. Doesn't every man, as soon as he can raise sufficient money, put it into an automobile?"

## Some System.

"He's a great man for system, isn't he?"

"I should say so. He even carries the ashes out of his cellar three times a week, instead of letting them accumulate."

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## PITH OF THE WEEK'S NEWS

Latest Telegraphic and Cable  
Intelligence Epitomized.

### OLD WORLD AND THE NEW

Political Pot is Bubbling Furiously—  
News About Wars That Are Rag-  
ing and Rumors About Wars  
to Come.

### War Bulletins

As a result of the steady progress of the allied fleet in its attack on the Dardanelles, grain prices in England are steadily dropping.

Archduke Joseph's Austrian army was reported in full flight before Russians in East Galicia.

German submarine raids in English Channel are reported to be abandoned.

The cabinet of Greece resigned because the King did not approve of its policy in regard to war.

An official announcement of the French press bureau at Paris estimates the German losses since the beginning of the war in killed, wounded and missing at 3,000,000 men.

In the extreme northeast of Russian Poland the Germans are reported by Petrograd as in retreat near the East Prussian line, but at Ossowitz, their big guns continue to hammer the Russian lines.

Several Austrian batteries at Czernowitz, Bukowina, have been silenced according to the Russians, and the fall of the city is imminent.

From Constantinople it is reported that the bulk of the Turkish army has been concentrated to defend the capital to the last extremity.

By hand-to-hand fighting, the Germans south of Ypres, in Belgium, repulsed a violent attack by two British companies.

### Washington

Secretary of Agriculture Houston issued an order forbidding employees of his department speculating in cotton.

In next Congress President Wilson will face the House with the Democratic majority reduced to 30 and controlled by the New York delegation.

The net public debt on March 1 was \$1,129,500,183.

An injunction against the New York Public Service Commission, temporarily restraining operation of the New York Anti-Allen Labor Law, was granted by the Supreme Court.

President Wilson signed the pension bill, carrying approximately \$166,000,000.

Houston Tehee, an Indian of Oklahoma, was selected by President Wilson as registrar of the Treasury.

Ground was broken in Arlington Cemetery, Washington, for the new amphitheatre recently authorized by Congress.

The Secretary of Agriculture released more than 28,000 square miles of territory in several southern states from the Texas fever quarantine.

### General

Governor Carlson of Colorado signed the temperance bill.

The White Star liner Baltic sailed for England with forty armored motor trucks for the British army as part of her cargo.

Citizens' Dollar Savings Bank of Fairmont, W. Va., was closed by the State Banking Department.

Governor Fielder of New Jersey signed the bill allowing the appointment of women as police officers.

Admiral Charles F. Pond, unseated 1040 amateur wireless stations in California closed to enforce the neutrality proclamation.

The faculty of arts and sciences at Harvard decided to increase the annual tuition fee from \$150 to \$200.

To handle the large number of persons going to San Francisco for the exposition, the Southern Pacific put on 104 special trains.

## CONSTABULARY BILL SCORED

State Federation Officials See  
Menace to Rights

### PENNSYLVANIA NO EXAMPLE

At a Public Hearing the Roosevelt  
Situation Was Referred to—Shall  
Armed Force Be Used in Con-  
nection With Jersey Toolers?

(Special Trenton Correspondence.)

Trenton.—Pennsylvania's State constabulary was subjected to severe condemnation by organized labor leaders at a public hearing on the Senate bill to establish a State constabulary for New Jersey.

The Senate galleries were crowded with laborers from all parts of the State, who loudly cheered their spokesman in opposition to the bill.

Assemblyman Arthur A. Quinn, of Middlesex, president of the State Federation of Labor, declared that force never finally settled any labor dispute. The rule of reason, common sense and justice should apply in labor troubles, he said, and he pointed out that the great railroads of the country have reasoned with their employes in labor disagreements. "We will never see a great railroad strike again," Mr. Quinn said, "because the railroad managers have applied this rule. If reason is used there is no need for a State constabulary. If force is to be your guide, then establish the State police."

Mr. Quinn, who is a member of the legislative committee investigating the shooting of two workers at Roosevelt, asserted there was no disturbance there until the day of the fatalities by the hired deputy sheriffs. "Do not place an armed force in our

cities to intimidate the workers. Are we to have an armed force to compel the workers to live in industrial slavery?" he said.

He characterized the State constabulary as a foreign product and said New Jersey was not proud of the actions of the Pennsylvania constabulary. Industrial conditions in Pennsylvania are a blot on the fair name of this country, he said. Labor there is degrading and there is no move made to improve such conditions. Pennsylvania is no example for New Jersey.

The appropriation of \$200,000 for the police force here would only be an initial request and the constabulary would develop into a dangerous political factor that would cause untold evil, besides being a menace to the rights and liberty of the people.

Mr. Quinn defied anyone to point a finger at any organized labor man who was responsible for inciting to riot here. "We have always preached peace and observance of law. The manufacturers want an armed force to enforce their unjust rule."

Henry F. Hillers, secretary of the State Federation of Labor, followed Mr. Quinn. The very men favoring this constabulary bill, he said, are the same men who lobbied in Washington against the immigration bill, which was vetoed by President Wilson. "They want to lower the standard of living. They want this police force because, should the workers rebel to better their conditions, they can club them into submission and keep them in abject slavery."

### Cheaper Than Deputies.

"They want it because the force would be cheaper and safer than the deputies of the O'Brien Agency, of Newark, which hired the deputies at Roosevelt. There is no difference between the deputy sheriffs and the constabulary. Both will club and both will shoot. The only real difference is, we got the deputies in the Middlesex jail and we can't get the State police if they are created. Governor Fort called the State militia out some few years ago during a labor disagreement but he withdrew them after he was convinced his action was unwarranted."

Mr. Hillers criticized the attitude of one of the proponents of the bill, who last week opposed a bill for an appropriation of \$8,000 for a workmen's compensation bureau, and this week advocated the expenditure of \$200,000 for a constabulary. "I don't believe the farmers want this bill. The farmers of Pennsylvania did not want it." He related how former Governor Pennypacker, of Pennsylvania, signed the constabulary bill after the labor men there withdrew their opposition to the measure in order to get favorable action on two labor bills. This was the worst thing the labor element ever did in Pennsylvania, he said.

Harry Gottlob, of Newark; William F. Kavanaugh, of Jersey City, and Dr. William Lavine, of Trenton, also opposed the bill.

### Mrs. Amy L. Slade Dead.

Mrs. Amy Lane Slade, widow of Frederick Jarvis Slade, who was a civil engineer for many years affiliated with the Cooper-Hewitt interests, died at her home in this city. She was formerly of New York, the Lane home-stead for many years occupying a part of the present site of the Metropolitan Life Building at 1 Madison avenue.

She is survived by three daughters, Mrs. Orton G. Dale, of Plainfield, and the Misses Marjorie and Lucy Slade, of this city.

### Foresight Defined.

The children had read the word foresight in the reader and the teacher was endeavoring to make it plain. "Foresight," she said, "is looking ahead. Now, Freddie, you give me an example of foresight, if you can."

"Well, for breakfast when you knew you were going out into the country to your grandmother's for dinner," explained the boy.

### Modern Warfare.

Mounting his gallant 20 horse-power automobile, the colonel led the pneumatic attack on the trenches. And before the sun fell upon the plain, he had four autos shot from under him.—Detroit Journal.

### Sporting

The Johnson-Willard fight for the heavyweight championship of the world will be staged at Havana, Cuba, during the first week of April, according to announcement made by Willard's manager.

Vanderbilt Cup race of 300 miles over course of Panama-Pacific Exposition was won by D. Resta, who maintained an average of 67½ miles an hour.

Germany has not yet given up hope holding the Olympic games at Berlin in 1916, according to the latest word from abroad.

Just which player or players will go from the Giants to St. Louis in the trade for Pitcher Peritt is uncertain, but Marquard will not be one of the lot. Owner Schuyler Britton said: "I would not have a nut like Marquard in my ball club."

### Foreign

A congress of Democrats in northern Portugal seceded from the Lisbon government and set up a republic called the "Republic of Northern Portugal," with General Antonio Barreto as President.

Five hundred bale of cotton from the American steamer Evelyn, wrecked by a mine in the North Sea, were washed ashore at West Schleswig and 400 more on Manoe Island, Germany.

The Dutch Consul at Rio de Janeiro complained to the Brazilian Government that German reservists are counterfeiting passports to use in returning to Germany.

The German Government asked the United States to care for its diplomatic interests in Constantinople should the Allies occupy the city.

An official celebration of the 100th anniversary of the birth of the late Prince von Bismarck will be held in Germany on April 1.

Government authorities stopped all motor bus service in Berlin.

Thirty-two members of the crew of the American steamer Dacia arrived at Havre from Brest.

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One motion transforms  
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with white cotton mattress  
covered with plain green  
denim. A convenience  
to every household, and  
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## THE ENGLANDER DIVANETTE BED

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Made only of the best materials. Absolutely  
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Ensures a firm, trim, neat Mattress that will  
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SOLE AGENT

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WOODBIDGE AVE.

CHROME, N. J.

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company  
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## SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders of prominent men. The principal clue to the murderer is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Elaine is kidnapped by the Clutching Hand, but is rescued by Kennedy, who has discovered her whereabouts through using third degree methods on one of the crooks.

## EIGHTH EPISODE

### The Hidden Voice.

"Jameson, wake up!"  
The strain of the Dodge case was beginning to tell on me, for it was keeping us at work at all kinds of hours to circumvent the Clutching Hand, by far the cleverest criminal with whom Kennedy had ever had anything to do.  
I leaped out of bed, still in my pajamas, and stood for a moment staring about. Then I ran into the living room. I looked about, rubbing my eyes, startled. No one was there.  
"Hey—Jameson—wake up!"  
It was spooky.  
"Where—the deuce—are you?" I demanded.  
Suddenly I heard the voice again—no doubt about it, either.  
"Here I am—over on the couch!"  
I scratched my head, puzzled. There was certainly no one on that couch.  
A laugh greeted me. Plainly, though, it came from the couch. I went over to it and, ridiculous as it seemed, began to throw aside the pillows.  
There lay nothing but a little oblong oak box, perhaps eight or ten inches square at the ends. In the face were two peculiar square holes, and from the top projected a black disk, about the size of a watch, fastened on a swinging metal arm. In the face of the disk were several perforated holes.  
I picked up the strange looking thing in wonder, and from that magic oak box actually came a burst of laughter.  
"Come over to the laboratory, right away," pealed forth a merry voice. "I've something to show you."  
"Well," I gasped, "what do you know about that?"  
Very early that morning Craig had got up, leaving me snoring. Cases never wearied him. He thrived on excitement.  
He had gone over to the laboratory and set to work in a corner over another of those peculiar boxes, exactly like that which he had already left in our rooms.  
Half an hour afterward I walked into the laboratory, feeling a little sheepish over the practical joke, but none the less curious to find out all about it.  
"What is it?" I asked, indicating the apparatus.  
"A vocophone," he replied, still laughing, "the loud speaking telephone, the little box that hears and talks. It talks right out in meeting, too—no transmitter to hold to the mouth, no receiver to hold to the ear. You see, this transmitter is so sensitive that it picks up even a whisper, and the receiver is placed back of those two megaphone-like pyramids."  
He was standing at a table, carefully packing up one of the vocophones and a lot of wire.  
"I believe the Clutching Hand has been shadowing the Dodge house," he continued thoughtfully. "As long as we watch the place, too, he will do nothing. But if we should seem, ostentatiously, not to be watching, perhaps he may try something, and we may be able to get a clue to his identity over this vocophone. See?"  
I nodded. "We've got to run him down somehow," I agreed.  
"Yes," he said, taking his coat and hat. "I am going to connect up one of these things in Miss Dodge's library and arrange with the telephone company for a clear wire so that we can listen in here, where that fellow will never suspect."  
At about the same time that Craig and I sallied forth on this new mission, Elaine was arranging some flowers on a stand near the corner of the Dodge library where the secret panel was in which her father had hidden the papers for the possession of which the Clutching Hand had murdered him.  
She had moved away from the table, but, as she did so, her dress caught in something in the woodwork. She tried to loosen it and in so doing touched the little metallic spring on which her dress had caught.  
Instantly, to her utter surprise, the panel moved. It slid open, disclosing a strong box.  
She took it, amused, looked at it, then carried it to a table and opened it.  
There were some papers, sealed in envelopes and marked "Limpy Red."  
She looked at them, then she remembered the Clutching Hand and exclaimed to herself, "That's it, in doubt what to

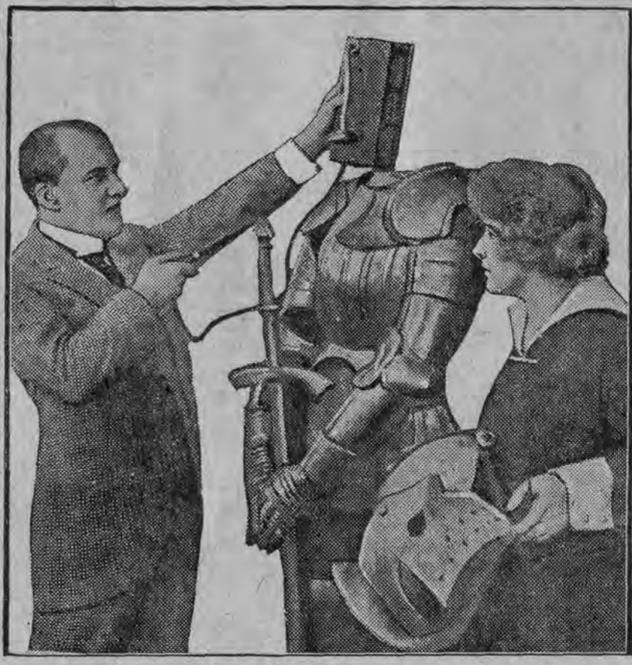
She seized the telephone and eagerly called Kennedy's number.  
"Hello," answered a voice.  
"Is that you, Craig?" she asked excitedly.  
"No, this is Mr. Jameson."  
"Oh, Mr. Jameson, I've discovered the Clutching Hand papers," she began, more and more excited.  
"Have you read them?" came back the voice quickly.  
"No; shall I?"  
"Then don't unseal them," cautioned the voice. "Put them back exactly as you found them and I'll tell Mr. Kennedy the moment I can get hold of him."  
"All right," said Elaine. "I'll do that. And please get him as soon as you possibly can."  
"I will."  
"I'm going out shopping now," she returned, suddenly. "But, tell him I'll be right back—right away."  
"Very well."  
Hanging up the receiver, Elaine dutifully replaced the papers in the box and returned the box to its secret hiding place, pressing the spring and sliding the panel shut.  
A few minutes later she left the house in the Dodge car.  
Outside our laboratory, leaning up against a railing, Dan the Dude, an emissary of the Clutching Hand, whose dress now greatly belied his underworld "moniker," had been shadowing us, watching to see when we left.  
The moment we disappeared, he raised his hand carefully above his head and made the sign of the Clutching Hand. Far down the street, in a closed car, the Clutching Hand himself, his face masked, gave an answering sign.  
A moment later he left the car, gazing about stealthily. Not a soul was in sight and he managed to make his way to the door of our laboratory without being observed.  
Probably he thought that the papers might be at the laboratory, for he had repeatedly failed to locate them at the Dodge house. At any rate he was busily engaged in ransacking drawers and cabinets, in the laboratory, when the telephone suddenly rang.  
An instant he hesitated. Then, disguising his voice as much as he could to imitate mine, he took up the receiver.  
"Hello!" he answered.  
His face was a study in all that was dark as he realized that it was Elaine calling. He clenched his crooked hand even more viciously.  
"Have you read them?" he asked, curbing his impatience as she unsuspectingly poured forth her story, supposedly to me.  
"Then don't unseal them," he hastened to reply. "Put them back. Then there can be no question about them. You can open them before witnesses."  
For a moment he paused, then added: "Put them back, and tell no one of their discovery. I will tell Mr. Kennedy the moment I can get him."  
Clutching Hand studied for a moment and then grabbed the telephone again.  
"Hello, Dan," he called when he got his number. "Miss Dodge is going shopping. I want you and the other Falsers to follow her—delay her all you can. Use your own judgment."  
It was what had come to be known in his organization as the "Brotherhood of Falsers." There, in the back room of a low dive, were Dan the Dude, the emissary who had been loitering about the laboratory, a gunman, Dago Mike, a couple of women, slatterns, one known as Kitty the Hawk, and a boy of eight or ten, whom they called Billy.  
"All right, Chief," shouted back Dan, their leader, as he hung up the telephone after noting carefully the hasty instructions. "We'll do it—trust us."  
With alacrity the Brotherhood went their separate ways.  
Elaine had not been gone long from the house when Craig and I arrived there.  
"Too bad," greeted Jennings, "but Miss Elaine has just gone shopping and I don't know when she'll be back."  
Aunt Josephine greeted us cordially, and Craig set down the vocophone package he was carrying.  
"I'm not going to let anything happen here to Miss Elaine again if I can help it," remarked Craig in a low tone, a moment later, gazing about the library.  
"What are you thinking of doing?" asked Aunt Josephine keenly.  
"I'm going to put in a vocophone," he returned, unwrapping it.  
"What's that?" she asked.  
"A loud speaking telephone—connected with my laboratory," he explained, repeating what he had already told me, while she listened almost awe-struck at the latest scientific wonder.  
He was looking about, trying to figure out just where it could be placed to best advantage, when he approached the suit of armor.  
"I see you have brought it back and

had it repaired," he remarked to Aunt Josephine. Suddenly his face lighted up. "Ah—an idea!" he exclaimed. "No one will ever think to look inside that."  
"Now, Mrs. Dodge," he said finally, as he had completed installing the thing and hiding the wire under carpets and rugs until it ran out to the connection which he made with the telephone, "don't breathe a word of it—to anyone. We don't know whom to trust or suspect."  
Elaine's car had stopped finally at a shop on Fifth avenue. She stepped out and entered, leaving her chauffeur to wait.  
As she did so, Dan and Billy sidled along the crowded sidewalk.  
Dan the Dude left Billy and Billy surreptitiously drew from under his coat a half loaf of bread. With a glance about, he dropped it into the gutter close to the entrance to Elaine's car. Then he withdrew a little distance.  
When Elaine came out and approached her car, Billy, looking as cold and forlorn as could be, shot forward. Pretending to spy the dirty piece of bread in the gutter, he made a dive for it, just as Elaine was about to step into the car.  
Elaine, surprised, drew back. Billy picked up the piece of bread and with all the actions of having discovered a treasure began to gnaw at it voraciously.  
Shocked at the disgusting sight, she tried to take the bread away from him.  
"I know it's dirty, miss," whimpered Billy, "but it's the first food I've seen for four days."  
Instantly Elaine was full of sympathy. She had taken the food away. That would not suffice.  
"What's your name, little boy?" she asked.  
"Billy," he replied, blubbering.  
"Where do you live?"  
"With my mother and father—they're sick—nothing to eat—"  
He was whimpering an address far over on the East side.  
"Get into the car," Elaine directed.  
"Gee—but this is swell," he cried, with no fake, this time.  
On they went, through the tenement canyons, dodging children and pushcarts, stopping first at a grocer's, then at a butcher's and a delicatessen. Finally the car stopped where Billy directed. Billy hobbled out, followed by Elaine and her chauffeur, his arms piled high with provisions. She was indeed a lovely Lady Bountiful as a crowd of kids quickly surrounded the car.  
In the meantime Dago Mike and Kitty the Hawk had gone to a wretched flat, before which Billy stopped. Kitty sat on the bed, putting dark circles under her eyes with a blackened cork. She was very thin and emaciated, but it was dissipation that had done it. Dago Mike was correspondingly poorly dressed.  
He had paused beside the window to look out. "She's coming," he announced finally.  
Kitty hastily jumped into the rickety bed, while Mike took up a crutch that was standing idly in a corner. She coughed resignedly and he limped about, forlorn. They had assumed their parts, which were almost to the burlesque of poverty, when the door was pushed open and Billy burst in, followed by Elaine and the chauffeur.  
"Oh, ma—oh, pa," he cried, running forward and kissing his pseudo parents, as Elaine, overcome with sympathy, directed the chauffeur to lay the things on a shabby table.  
Just then the door opened again. All were genuinely surprised this time,

which to record something, "and you, miss, are a fool!"  
There was no combating Miss Statistix. She overwhelmed all arguments by the very exactness of her personality.  
Elaine departed, speechless, properly squelched, followed by her chauffeur.  
Meanwhile, a closed car, such as had stood across from the laboratory, had drawn up not far from the Dodge house. Near it was a man in rather shabby clothes and a visored cap on which were the words in dull gold lettering, "Metropolitan Window Cleaning company." He carried a bucket and a small extension ladder.  
In the darkened recesses of the car was the Clutching Hand himself, masked as usual. He had his watch in his hand and was giving most minute instructions to the window cleaner about something. As the latter turned to go, a sharp observer would have noted that it was Dan the Dude, still further disguised.  
A few moments later, Dan appeared at the servants' entrance of the Dodge house and rang the bell. Jennings, who happened to be down there, came to the door.  
"Man to clean the windows," saluted the bogus cleaner, touching his hat in a way quietly to call attention to the words on it and drawing from his pocket a faded written order.  
"All right," nodded Jennings, examining the order and finding it apparently all right.  
Dan followed him in, taking the ladder and bucket upstairs, where Aunt Josephine was still reading.  
"The man to clean the windows, ma'am," apologized Jennings.  
"Oh, very well," she nodded, taking up her book, to go. Then, recalling the frequent injunctions of Kennedy, she paused long enough to speak quietly to Jennings.  
"Stay here and watch him," she whispered as she went out.  
Jennings nodded, while Dan opened a window and set to work.  
Elaine now decided to go home. From his closed car, the Clutching Hand gazed intently at the Dodge house. He could see Dan on the ladder, now washing the library window, his back toward him.  
Dan turned slowly and made the sign of the hand. Turning to his chauffeur, the master criminal spoke a few hurried words in a low tone and the driver hurried off.  
A few minutes later the driver might have been seen entering a nearby drug store and going into the telephone booth. Without a moment's hesitation he called upon the Dodge house, and Marie, Elaine's maid, answered.  
"Is Jennings there?" he asked.  
"Tell him a friend wants to speak to him."  
"Wait a minute," she answered. "I'll get him."  
Marie went toward the library, leaving the telephone off the hook. Dan was washing the windows, half inside, half outside the house, while Jennings was trying to be very busy, although it was apparent that he was watching Dan closely.  
"A friend of yours wants to speak to you over the telephone, Jennings," said Marie, as she came into the library.  
The butler responded slowly, with a covert glance at Dan.  
No sooner had they gone, however, than Dan climbed all the way into the room, ran to the door and looked after them. Then he ran to the window. Across and down the street, the Clutching Hand was gazing at the house. He had seen Dan disappear and suspected that the time had come.  
Sure enough, there was the sign of the hand. He hastily got out of the car and hurried by the street. All this time the chauffeur was keeping Jennings busy over the telephone with some trumped-up story.  
As the master criminal came in by the ladder through the open window, Dan was on guard, listening down the hallway. A signal from Dan, and Clutching Hand slid back of the portieres. Jennings was returning.  
"I've finished these windows," announced Dan as the butler reappeared.  
"Now, I'll clean the hall windows."  
Jennings followed like a shadow.  
No sooner had they gone than Clutching Hand stealthily came from behind the portieres.

One of the maids was sweeping the hall as Dan went toward the window, about to wash it.  
"I wonder whether I locked those windows?" muttered Jennings, pausing in the hallway. "I guess I'd better make sure."  
He had taken only a step toward the library again when Dan watchfully caught sight of him. It would never do to have Jennings snooping around there now. Quick action was necessary. Dan knocked over a costly Sevres vase.  
"There—clumsy—see what you've done!" berated Jennings, starting to pick up the pieces.  
Dan had acted his part well and promptly. In the library Clutching Hand was busily engaged at that moment beside the secret panel searching for the spring that released it. He ran his finger along the woodwork, pausing here and there without succeeding.  
"Confound it!" he muttered, searching feverishly.  
Kennedy, having made the arrangements with the telephone company by which he had a clear wire from the Dodge house to his laboratory, had rejoined me there and was putting on the finishing touches on his installation of the vocophone.  
Every now and then he would switch it on, and we would listen in it as he demonstrated the wonderful little instrument to me. We had

in the corner, as if by a miracle, came a deep, loud voice.  
"Help! Help! Murder! Police! They are strangling me!"  
The effect was terrific.  
Clutching Hand and Dan, hardened in crime as they were, fell back, dazed, overcome for the moment at the startling effect.  
They looked about. Not a soul.  
Then, to their utter consternation, from the helmet again came the deep, vibrant warning.  
"Help! Murder! Police!"  
Kennedy and I had been listening over the vocophone, for the moment nonplused at the fellow's daring.  
Then we heard from the uncanny instrument: "For Heaven's sake, Chief, hurry. The Falsers have fallen down. The girl herself is coming!"  
What it meant we did not know. But Craig was almost beside himself, as he ordered me to get the police by telephone, if there was any way to block them. Only instant action would count, however. What to do?  
We could hear the master criminal plainly fumbling now.  
"Yes, that's the Clutching hand," he repeated.  
"Wait," I cautioned, "someone else is coming!"  
By a sort of instinct he seemed to recognize the sounds.  
"Elaine!" he exclaimed, paling.  
Instantly followed, in less than I can tell it, the sounds of a suppressed shuffle.  
"He has seized her—gagged her," I cried in an agony of suspense.  
We could now hear everything that was going on in the library. Craig was wildly excited. As for me, I was speechless. Here was the vocophone we had installed. It had warned us. But what could we do?  
I looked blankly at Kennedy. He was equal to the emergency.  
He calmly turned the switch.  
Then, at the top of his lungs he shouted: "Help! Help! Police! They are strangling me!"  
I looked at him in amazement. What did he think he could do—blocks away?  
"It works both ways," he muttered. "Help! Murder! Police!"  
We could hear the astonished cursing of the two men. Also, down the hall, now, we could hear footsteps approaching in answer to his call for help—Aunt Josephine, Jennings, Marie and others, all shouting out that there were cries in the library.  
"The deuce! What is it?" muttered a gruff voice.  
"The man in armor!" hissed Clutching Hand.  
"Here they come, too, Chief!"  
There was a parting scuffle.  
"There—take that!"  
"A loud metallic ringing came from the vocophone.  
Then silence!  
What had happened?  
In the library, recovering from their croak of surprise, Dan cried out to the Clutching Hand. "The deuce! What is it?"  
Then looking about, Clutching Hand quickly took in the situation.  
"The man in armor!" he pointed out.  
Dan was almost dead with fright at the weird thing.  
"Here they come, too, Chief," he gasped, as, down the hall he could hear the family shouting out that someone was in the library.  
With a parting thrust, Clutching Hand sent Elaine reeling.  
She held on to only a corner of the papers. He had the greater part of them. They were torn and destroyed, anyway.  
Finally, with all the venomousness of which he was capable, Clutching Hand rushed at the armor suit, drew back his gloved fist, and let it shoot out squarely in a vicious solar plexus blow.  
"There—take that!" he roared.  
The suit rattled furiously. Out of it spilled the vocophone, with a bang on the floor.  
An instant later those in the hall rushed in. But the Clutching Hand and Dan were gone out of the window, the criminal carrying the greater part of the precious papers.  
Some ran to Elaine, others to the window. The ladder had been kicked away, and the criminals were gone. Leaping into the waiting car, they had been whisked away.  
"Hello! Hello! Hello!" called a voice, apparently from nowhere.  
"What is that?" cried Elaine.  
She had risen by this time, and was gazing about, wondering at the strange voice. Suddenly her eye fell on the armor scattered all over the floor. She spied the little oak box.  
"Elaine!"  
Apparently the voice came from that. Besides it had a familiar ring to her ears.  
"Yes—Craig!" she cried.  
"That is my vocophone—the little box that hears and talks," came back to her. "Are you all right?"  
"Yes—all right—thanks to the vocophone."  
She had understood in an instant. She seized the helmet and breastplate to which the vocophone still was attached and was holding them close to herself.  
Kennedy had been calling and listening intently over the machine, wondering whether it had been put out of business in some way.  
"It works—yet!" he cried excitedly to me.  
"Elaine!"  
"Yes, Craig," came back over the faithful little instrument.  
"Are you all right?"  
"Yes—all right."  
"Thank heaven!" breathed Craig, pushing me aside.  
Literally he kissed that vocophone as if it had been human!



Kennedy Shows Elaine the Little Instrument That Saved Her Life.



By a Sort of Instinct Kennedy Seemed to Recognize the Sounds. "Elaine!" He Exclaimed, Turning Pale.  
for a prim, spick and span, middle-aged woman entered.  
"I am Miss Statistix, of the organized charities," she announced, looking around sharply. "I saw your car standing outside miss, and the children below told me you were up here. I came up to see whether you were aiding really deserving poor."  
She laid a marked emphasis on the word, pursing up her lips. There was no mistaking the apprehension that these fine birds of prey had of her, either.  
"Why—wh—what's the matter?" asked Elaine, fidgeting uncomfortably.  
"This man is a gunman, that woman is a bad woman, the boy is Billy the Bread Snatcher," she answered precisely, drawing out a card on

# Do You Know that Railroad Expansion Makes Work and Stimulates Industry?

Money saved by the railroads flows back to the people. The \$2,000,000 paid annually by the railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey to unnecessary trainmen, forced upon them by the Full Crew—or "excess man crew"—Laws, deprives the people of the big benefits and advantages this money, properly expended, would bring.

Because the efficient development of the railway industry in these States is so materially identified with the prosperity of the farmer, business man, working man, and scores of more or less affiliated industries, the railroads ask the people to help them save this huge amount—now absolutely wasted—that it may go to useful purposes and work toward restoration of general prosperity.

This \$2,000,000 spent for 80 locomotives, for example, would make one year's work for 1745 men, as follows:

In the locomotive shops	894
In the various processes of producing the 29,200,000 pounds of material going into these locomotives, 851 men would get employment as follows:	
In steel mills	206
In blast furnaces	45
In iron mines	140
In coal and coke production	60
In other work	400

Wages for all these men would amount to \$1,750,000. This wage money going into circulation would make work in hundreds of other directions.

Railroad development bears upon all industries. It affects hundreds of businesses, thousands of individuals. Under normal conditions, the railroads constitute a great constructive force. Increasing their facilities and improving their systems results in stimulating all industry and business and automatically creates work for innumerable persons in many occupations.

Increased industrial activity swells passenger and freight traffic. This means more trains and real work for additional crews. In turn, it necessitates more locomotives and cars, increased equipment, erection of new and remodeling of old stations, reduction of grades and curves, elimination of grade crossings, construction of sidings in producing territories, increased passenger and freight terminal facilities.

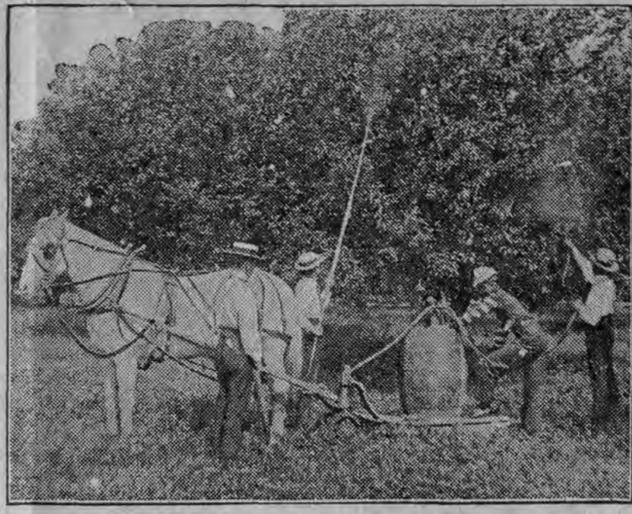
The welfare of the people and the prosperity of the railroads are closely linked. The railroads find their prosperity in the general welfare. They seek not to decrease, but to increase, employment.

Communicate in person, by letter, or otherwise—TODAY—with your elected representatives at Harrisburg and Trenton. Ask them to repeal the Full Crew Laws. Call attention to the fact that, of 282 editorials received to date, 229 urge the repeal of the laws.

Let all get together to start the wheels of industry turning—to open wide the doors to prosperity.

SAMUEL REA, President, Pennsylvania Railroad. DANIEL WILLARD, President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. THEODORE VOORHEES, President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway. R. L. O'DONNELL, Chairman, Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, 721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

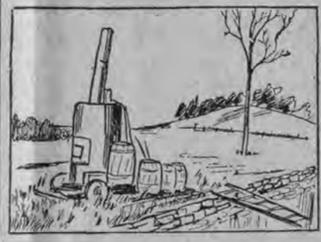
## APPLICATION OF LIME-SULPHUR MIXTURES



Timely Spraying Saves the First Crop.

Lime-sulphur wash is mainly a winter remedy, and the later in the winter the treatment is given the better, just so the work is finished before the buds open. It is injurious to young foliage and blossoms. If one is unavoidably delayed in using it and finds that he must treat the trees after the buds have opened, the application should be directed merely to the trunk and branches, and care should be used to touch as little as possible of the flowers, foliage or young fruit with it. When this care is used, it may be used as a remedy for San Jose scale even in summer. Lime-sulphur wash is now the material mostly relied upon for controlling the scale, and it has proved so effectual that when one once finds that his trees are infested and knows how to prepare this wash, there is no real necessity for another tree being lost from the scale. When the ingredients are properly boiled together and the wash then applied to the

the late-winter application of Bordeaux mixture. An excellent feature of the lime-sulphur wash is its general effect on the trees in removing moss, dead bark, etc. This will check the scale, if it should get started at any time, and would entirely prevent the scale from killing dozens or hundreds of valuable trees before it is discovered, as it often does. Lime-sulphur has some disadvantages. It is somewhat troublesome to prepare and is destructive to spray pumps by reason of its corrosive action. This latter point should be provided against by purchasing pumps with all working parts, or all parts which come in contact with the material, of brass, as brass will withstand it quite well. Copper pumps or tanks are quickly destroyed by it. Self-boiled lime-sulphur is practically the only satisfactory fungicide that is safe to use on peach, plum and cherry foliage. At the present time it is used for the control of peach scab and brown rot upon peaches, and leaf rot on cherry.



Portable Engine With Boiler Placed Near Orchard Where Water Can Be Obtained—Steam Conveyed to Barrels Through Rubber Hoses.

Homemade lime-sulphur solution costs about one-half as much as the commercially prepared at current prices. It requires a little more care in its use, since it is usually not as constant in strength as the best commercial brands. Boil the solution not less than forty-five nor more than sixty minutes. Sediment is due to the following causes: lumpy sulphur, which should be run through a sieve, not enough water, impure lime, air slaked lime, improperly slaked lime, irregular boiling. It should be strained out through two thicknesses of wire fly screening or strainer. The sludge that passes through the strainer may be disregarded. Unless used the day it is made, which is often the most practicable method, concentrated lime-sulphur solution should be stored as soon as made in air-tight barrels. If open vessels are used for storage a thin film of oil on the surface will prevent deterioration. If burned lime is used it should be slaked with hot water, and care must be taken to use enough water to prevent burning, and yet not enough to drown the lime and thus prevent slaking; slaking is more easily done with hot water. The sulphur may be mixed to a paste and then added to the lime solution, or it may be added dry and mixed afterward. Hydrated lime can be added after the sulphur, before the sulphur or with the sulphur with equally good results.

trees, so as to thoroughly treat all the branches and twigs, it is fatal to every scale that is weeded by it. It cannot, however, be relied upon to exterminate the San Jose scale, for it is impracticable to make an application so thorough as to reach every one of the tiny scales. It is so effective, however, that one thorough treatment late each winter is sufficient to keep the trees in good condition. Trees that are very badly infested when the scale is first discovered might be treated in the fall after the leaves are off and again in late winter. But once the scale is subdued, one treatment each winter is sufficient. When trees have been sprayed with lime-sulphur wash in late winter there is no need to spray with Bordeaux mixture until after the blossoms fall; in other words, a late-winter application of the wash takes the place of

## IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

## BROUGHT ALL INTO COURT

Indictments Too Hastily Issued Caused Some Commotion When Interested Ones Appeared.

The Green Bag reports the recent effort of Judge Wallace of the Kansas City criminal court to enforce rigidly the Sunday blue laws. He had ordered the indictment and arrest of all keeper of shops, stores and parks, as well as all actors and other performers. One of the places of amusement was a hippodrome of wild animals, and in its zeal the grand jury had indicted a number of actors at this place on information furnished by witnesses employed there. Warrants were issued and the marshal was directed to bring the indicted ones before the bar. "Call Mary Garden," said the judge. "Mary Garden!" yelled the deputy marshal.

There was an appreciable delay, and then suddenly the door opened and into the crowded court room came two men dragging, at the end of powerful chain, an angry lioness, who expressed her disapproval of the situation by emitting a deafening roar. When the stampede was stopped and order restored the overthrust judge found that he had caused the indictment of some hundred or more animals, including lions, tigers, leopards, hyenas, dogs, cats and pigs, all of which were at the court house entrance creating such a disturbance that the whole neighborhood had gone into a state of siege.—New York Sun

## Must Have Healthful Sleep.

Edison, the inventor, has been quoted as saying that little sleep is necessary, and that the time will come when mankind will not sleep at all, and therefore not waste a fourth or fifth of valuable time in the 24 hours of the day in a condition equivalent to death. At the moment, of course, Mr. Edison was breaking into the role of the professional humorist. All of the things called nature demands rest, and the most eloquent description of misery ever written was that in Macbeth, "when it was declared that the murderous thane should sleep no more—that he had murdered sleep. So the person who fails to have healthful sleep has in one way or another murdered sleep.

## Too Long.

Bacon—In a costly watch that has been made for exhibition purposes there is a wheel that makes a revolution but once in four years, operating a dial that shows the years, months and days. Egbert—Never do in South America. They could never wait four years for a revolution down there.

## STRENGTH. Without Overloading The Stomach.

The business man, especially, needs food in the morning that will not overload the stomach, but give mental vigor for the day. Much depends on the start a man gets each day as to how he may expect to accomplish the work on hand. He can't be alert with a heavy, fried-meat-and-potatoes breakfast, requiring a lot of vital energy in digesting it. A Calif. business man found a food combination for producing energy. He writes: "For years I was unable to find a breakfast food that had nutrition enough to sustain a business man without overloading his stomach, causing indigestion and kindred ailments. "Being a very busy and also a very nervous man, I had about decided to give up breakfast altogether. But luckily I was induced to try Grape-Nuts. "Since that morning I have been a new man; can work without tiring, my head is clear and my nerves strong and quiet. "I find that Grape-Nuts, with a little sugar and a small quantity of cold milk, makes a delicious morning meal, which invigorates me for the day's business." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason." Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

## HE WOUND UP THE RIBBON LIVE FOREVER IN MEMORY GREAT MEN OF LIGHT HEART

New York Hotel Guest Found It Led to a Very Much Embarrassed Young Woman.

A man who could not possibly break in the middle was sauntering slowly away from the cashier's window at a hotel in New York when suddenly he caught sight of something blue lying on the floor. He stooped, but could not get down far enough. A bellboy saw what he was after and picked up the end of a piece of narrow ribbon and gave it to him. More than the usual number of chair warmers were sitting in the lobby at the time, and soon they and the clerks were watching the stout man. He fingered the piece of ribbon in a sort of preoccupied fashion and soon found that it led down the corridor. He did not know it, but at the other end was a young woman. As she walked the ribbon seemed to grow longer.

Finally the stout man turned and began to roll up the ribbon. Soon he noticed where he was being led, and by the time he reached the elevator he was able to offer a handful to the woman who stood there. With a very red face and a hurried glance down she grabbed it, and then the elevator door mercifully opened and swallowed her from the gaze of the titling spectators.

### His Freak Memory.

The possession of a freak memory was revealed during the course of a case of robbery tried some years ago at Melbourne. The prisoner declared that when the crime was committed he was in the hut of a man named Lane, hearing him recite Walpole's "Old English Baron," which occupied two hours and a half in the delivery. The jury disbelieved this statement, so Lane was called to prove that he was capable of the feat. He stepped into the witness box and started reciting the story in a way that showed he knew it thoroughly. When he had gone on for some time without a moment's hesitation, the judge wanted him to stop, but counsel for the defense insisted upon proving his case by having the whole story repeated. Eventually it was decided to admit the evidence if Lane could repeat the last page of the book. This being satisfactorily accomplished, the alibi was allowed and the prisoner received his discharge.—London Chronicle.

Loved Dead Who Have Gone Before May Still Speak to Us With Compelling Voices.

Who has not known old men and women, bent by the storms of life, bearing on their foreheads the scars of bereavement? They have lowered into the tomb with the sons and daughters they loved the most precious thing they had on earth. But there was so much kindness in their eyes and so much peace in their faces, that we are won, we know not how. And before the peace which their loved dead have shed about their heads, we bow as low as the hills bow before Mont Blanc. For you, young men and women, who perhaps have lost a father or a mother, no precept, no book, no example, however great it may be, can do as much as their memory at the bottom of your heart, if you keep it sacred. They are here no longer to follow you, to console you, to point out the way for you, nor to rebuke you by raising their voices against your errors; but in the silence their memory speaks to your hearts, and if you are responsive it will be seen that this compelling voice of absent loved ones is able to accomplish more with you than ever their direct advice and their material presence was able to effect.—Christian Herald.

### Got What He Wanted.

Two venerable theologians in an upstate town were very friendly, despite their differences in belief. One, who was about seventy, was an Episcopalian, while the other, who was slightly younger, was a Presbyterian. The predecessor of the Episcopalian in that town had always liked to be addressed as "Father N." Having got used to this title in conversation with the predecessor the Presbyterian minister used it several times in speaking to the new rector, who did not want to be addressed that way. Several times he asked the Presbyterian to omit the title in his direct conversation, but without result. One day an explosion came. "See here, Doctor," said the venerable but irate rector, "for some time I have been asking you to stop calling me 'father.' If you do it again, I shall call you 'mother,' and if you do it again after that I shall call you 'grandmother.'" The threat had the desired effect.

Many Examples Show It is Not Necessary to Go Through Life With a Frowning Brow.

James Russell Lowell is said to have been of a very fun-loving disposition. Light-hearted jest and nonsense were sprinkled plentifully through the long life which was so filled with solid, hard work and achievement.

One day, when walking with a friend, they passed a large building over the door of which was written: "Home for Incurable Children."

"Ah," said Lowell, with a shake of his head, "that is where I shall have to be sent one day."

Everybody knows of the immense labors of David Livingstone in the inhospitable part of Africa and of the devotion of his noble wife. Does everybody know that in the midst of their lonely life they were often much of the time as jolly as a pair of school-boys off on a holiday? To such an extent did the spirit of mirth preside over their counsels and undertakings that sometimes Mr. Livingstone would say to his wife: "Really, my dear, we ought not to indulge in so many jokes. We are getting too old; it is not becoming. We must be more staid."

### What the Editor Knows.

In the schools of journalism they are teaching that an editor needs to know a great deal about a great many things, and that he cannot possibly know too much; and that is right, but the most important thing for an editor to know is how little comparatively any editor can know.—Boston Globe.

### Most Ancient of Tipples.

The most ancient of all intoxicating beverages was made from mare's milk, set aside and allowed to ferment. The drink still is the favorite tippie of the Tartar.

### Hurrah!

"Now I want something in your happiest vein," said the editor. "Better pay me in advance, then!" declared the poet.

## LAND CLEARING DURING COLD WEATHER



Blasting Stumps in Winter With Low Freezing Explosives.

Land clearing is usually considered a warm weather proposition, April and September being the most popular periods, but the introduction of low freezing explosives now makes it possible to blast stumps in March and in early winter. In any weather in which it is feasible to bore the holes under the stumps these modern explosives work well without thawing. This point is of particular importance right now because there never has been a time when land clearing was more desirable than at present. There will be more reasons for high priced wheat, corn and other food

products in the fall of 1915 and in 1916 than exist at present. As President Wilson pointed out in his address to the chamber of commerce of the United States in Washington, the prospects are for an increasing scarcity of food throughout the world because of the European war. He urges that every American farmer be encouraged to increase his food production to the maximum. By clearing cut-over land in March it is possible to seed it this coming spring and get a big crop of this virgin soil during 1915, and the low freezing explosives make March blasting feasible.

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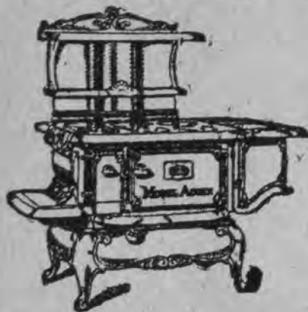
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## Simplicity of Metric Weights and Measures

By Frank G. Wheatley, Boston, Mass.

ments are lacking in the present system. Our original unit of length is the English yard. A metal bar on which are marked the limits of a yard is in the custody of the English government. The original standard is said to have been the length of the arm of Henry I.

Our original unit of weight for most articles is the English avoirdupois pound. A cylindrical piece of metal in the custody of the English government is the standard. The original standard is said to have been the weight of a grain of wheat of average size, 7,000 of these making a pound.

Then we have the apothecaries' weight for drugs and troy weight for gold and silver. We also indulge in various other vagaries, as the long and short tons and the knot for nautical distance. There is no uniform and simple ratio between the different denominations, the units of length having the varying ratios, 12, 3, 5 1/2, 40 and 8.

The metric system has a single basic unit both for weights and measures. This unit is called a meter and is theoretically one ten-millionth of the distance from the equator to the pole on the earth's surface. A metal bar having the limits of a meter marked on it is the international standard and is kept at the international bureau of weights and measures in Paris. To obtain a unit of weight the amount of distilled water at four degrees Centigrade contained in a hollow cube, the internal dimensions of which are one one-hundredth of a meter, is called a gram.

The ratio between different denominations in this system is ten, that is, it is a decimal system and in this respect is like the United States system of money.

The Latin prefixes deci, centi and milli are used to express divisions of the gram and meter. Thus a centigram is one one-hundredth of a gram and a centimeter is one one-hundredth of a meter.

The Greek prefixes deka, hecto and kilo are used to represent multiples of gram or meter. Thus a kilogram is 1,000 grams and a kilometer 1,000 meters.

Making comparisons between the metric system and our own, a meter is about a yard, a kilogram about two pounds, and this when applied to water is called a liter and is about a quart. A centimeter is about one-third inch. A metric ton is nearly the same as our ton. A kilometer is about three-fifths of a mile. One hundred square meters is called an are, and a hectare or 100 ares is about 2 1/2 acres. Our coin known as the nickel weighs about five grams.

This system was formally adopted by the French government in 1799 and has since become the standard in all civilized countries excepting Great Britain, Russia and the United States. In 1866, by act of congress, it was made permissive in this country, and since that time various attempts to make it mandatory have failed. In England and Russia practically the same conditions obtain.

Probably the most potent reason that prevents the legal adoption of the system in England, Russia and the United States is the expense. The fact that it is not more generally used is probably due to the somewhat formidable nomenclature and to the fact that most children become familiar with the old system before any attempt is made to teach the metric.

*Frank G. Wheatley*

## Selfishness Is Called World's Greatest Sin

By REV. DR. T. F. DORNBLASER  
Pastor of Grace English Lutheran Church, Chicago

selfishness of Haman caused him to erect a gallows fifty feet high for Mordecai, on which, by a strange providence, he was himself hanged. Lot was punished for his selfishness toward Abraham, because he chose the best pasture lands for his own herds. Achan lost his life because he preferred the wedge of gold to the welfare of Israel. Judas sold his own soul, and not the Master, for thirty pieces of silver.

A mother cried frantically to stop a runaway team, for a child was on the wagon. A bystander said: "You are a foolish woman for making such a fuss; it is not your child." "I know that," said the woman, "but it is some mother's child."

All Christian service that is worthy of the name is unselfish. Christ pleased not himself; for he gave his life a ransom for others.

What this old world wants is lives that are full of unselfish deeds.

## Burden of Poverty Heavy on Children

By Charles Goodman, Washington, D. C.

form. Neglected, badly housed and improperly clad, the child of a poor nonworker is terribly handicapped at the start. It has not a fair opportunity with which to begin life's struggle. And it is the consciousness of this, the knowledge that no employment for the head of the house blights the child's whole happiness and comfort, which makes it the most appalling of all the phases of the poverty question.

The haunting cry of poor children for food which the father cannot supply, and which the mother is powerless to give, is truly heart-rending.

The only remedy for destitution, poverty and crime is employment for all.

We must improve conditions, for the sake of the work seekers, many of whom are burdened with family responsibilities, and upon whom innocent children are dependent.

## College Men Are Most Careless Persons

By JOHN H. GLENNON, Chicago

It is strange but true that college men are the most careless persons in every-day life, and are more often injured than those who have never had the advantage of an athletic training. It has been my experience that the college men will get into more accidents than the unskilled laborer who can't speak English.

If greater caution in ordinary affairs were instilled into our youth early it would become almost second nature for graduates of our schools to take care of themselves, but when one has to wait until he reaches college to be shown how to defend one's body, it is a difficult matter.

I believe caution should be taught to children in the schools, as well as in the homes.

An ideal system of weights and measures should have a single unit that is stable and such ratio between denominations that changes from one to another are easy. These two requirements are lacking in the present system.

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# The Kitchen Cabinet

Do you ask, Philistine, why I often come abroad with plaster on my chin, or with my lips covered with salve, when nothing ails them? I do not wish to kiss you.—Martial Epigrams.

## A FEW GOOD DESSERTS.

A nice, warm gingerbread, served with apple sauce and cottage cheese makes a desirable and economical dessert. Served with whipped cream, with grated cheese added enough to give flavor, is another way of serving it. Bake a gingerbread in a sheet and when hot, cut in halves and spread one half with a generous layer of marshmallows, cover with the other half, put into the oven and bake five minutes. Remove and serve with whipped cream.

**Ginger Pudding.**—Cream a half cupful of butter, add gradually a quarter of a cupful of sugar, two eggs well beaten, one cupful of milk and two and a half cupfuls of flour, mixed and sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder; add a fourth of a cupful of canton ginger cut in bits, turn into a buttered mold and steam two hours. Serve with whipped cream, flavored with the ginger sirup.

**Lemon and Orange Sherbet.**—Take a half cupful each of orange juice and lemon juice, two cupfuls of sugar and a pint of thin cream, freeze and serve in sherbet glasses.

**Coffee Sponge.**—Mix one and a half cupfuls of coffee infusion with a half cupful of milk and one-third of a cupful of sugar, add a tablespoonful of gelatin which has been softened in a little of the coffee; put into a double boiler and add the yolks of three eggs, slightly beaten, a pinch of salt and a third of a cupful of sugar. When cooked to coat the spoon remove from the heat and fold in the beaten whites of three eggs and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Turn into individual molds, dipped in water and set away to chill. Serve with whipped cream flavored with vanilla.

**Whipped Cream Cake.**—No more delicious dessert can be imagined than a good layer cake of two layers, filled with sweetened whipped cream and the top covered with it. If one wishes to have the cake more elaborate, bananas, pineapple or candied cherries may be added to the cream. However, it is sufficiently satisfying with plain whipped cream.

When he to whom one speaks does not understand, and he who speaks himself does not understand, this is Metaphysics.—Voltaire.

Sorrows are like thunderclouds—in the distance they look black, over our heads scarcely gray.—Jean Paul Richter.

## DISHES MEN LIKE.

Try this Spanish dish for the men people and see if they won't ask for more. Fry until crisp three strips of bacon, add a third of a cupful of rice, browned in the bacon fat; four large tomatoes, sliced; one large pepper and a medium-sized onion, all cut up and poured over the rice and bacon. As it cooks add water enough to keep it from sticking, and cook slowly for three-quarters of an hour; add salt and a small piece of butter when ready to serve.

**Apple Dumplings.**—Take two cupfuls of chopped apple, a cupful of sugar, a tablespoonful of butter and two cupfuls of boiling water; when boiling hot, add the following dumplings, made by taking a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a dash of salt, and three-fourths of a cupful of cream; mix and drop by spoonfuls in the apple sirup. Cover and boil 20 minutes without lifting the cover. Serve hot.

**Corn Waffles.**—Sift a pint of flour with two tablespoonfuls of baking powder, add a teaspoonful of salt and a cupful of milk and two well-beaten eggs. Beat the batter until light and stir in a can of corn; bake in waffle irons. Serve hot with sirup.

**Chicken Loaf With Peas.**—Dissolve a teaspoonful of gelatin in a cupful of chicken stock. When the mixture begins to set beat until frothy and add three-fourths of a cupful of heavy cream, which has been beaten stiff, then add a cupful and a half of chicken cut in dice. Season with pepper and salt and put into an angel-food pan with a funnel. When molded, turn out on a platter lined with lettuce leaves and fill the center with seasoned cooked peas. Serve with a rich

boiled salad dressing or with a mayonnaise.

**Oysters and Corn Bread.**—Fry oysters in hot fat after rolling them in corn meal, well seasoned. Serve with a sauce made of half a cupful of catch-up and the juice of half a lemon, seasoned with sugar, salt and pepper. Serve hot corn bread with the oysters.

When you try to conceal your wrinkles, Polla, with paste made from beans, you deceive yourself, not me. Let a defect, which is possibly but small, appear undisguised. A fault concealed is presumed to be great.—Martial.

## LENTEN DISHES.

During the season of Lent there is any number of wholesome dishes which are suitable for any meal and take the place of meat. The combination of eggs (hard cooked), macaroni, cheese and white sauce is especially well liked and is not only appetizing but highly nutritive.

**Rice and Egg.**—Put a quarter of a cupful of rice with two tablespoonfuls of hot fat into a frying pan, cook until the rice is brown, then add enough water to simmer slowly until the rice is tender. Add three or four eggs and a half cupful of milk to the rice and stir until well mixed and the eggs delicately cooked. Season with salt and a few dashes of paprika and serve with hot buttered rolls.

**Pepper Rarebit.**—Cook one tablespoonful of butter with two of chopped green pepper and one and a half tablespoonfuls of chopped onion three minutes, stirring constantly. Add a half cupful of tomato put through a ricer, cook two minutes; then add a half pound of rich cheese, cut in bits, and, when nearly melted, stir in one egg beaten lightly. Serve on salted wafers or toasted buttered bread.

**Parsley Potatoes.**—Cut potatoes with a cutter into small balls, cook in boiling salted water, drain and shake in a dish of melted butter, with finely chopped parsley. Salt and a few dashes of red pepper are added, then serve as a garnish to a platter of poached eggs.

If your slave commits a fault, do not smash his teeth with your fists; give him some of the hard biscuit which famous Rhodes has sent you.—Martial's Epigrams.

A cook should double one sense have; for he should taste for himself and master be.

## LOW COST MEAT DISHES.

A pound of mutton which has been browned in hot fat after cutting in small pieces and rolling in seasoned flour will, when carrots and a slice of onion have been added and boiling water to cover, serve a family of five. Simmer for two hours on the back part of the stove. The vegetables will be well seasoned with the mutton and a generous helping of them and a small portion of meat will make a satisfying meal. See that the skin is all removed from the mutton and if it has been properly dressed, it will not taste woolly.

**Fried Salt Pork.**—There is no more appetizing meat dish when well prepared than the following: Parboil slices of pork in boiling water, then roll in flour and fry until brown. In the fat which has been tried out, stir flour and cook until brown, then add milk and seasonings and serve with baked potatoes and the fried pork.

**Hamburg Roast.**—Take a pound and a half of hamburger, add two slices of salt pork chopped, one cupful of crumbs, one egg and a teaspoonful of salt. Shape in a loaf, and lay on strips of pork, and cover with a strip or two. Roast in a hot oven, basting often with a fourth of a cup of hot water added to the pan when put into the oven. Strain a brown sauce round the roast when serving.

**Smothered Steak.**—Brown a piece of round steak in a hot pan, add a chopped onion and water to simmer gently for an hour on the back of the stove. Season well and dredge with flour when half done. A sauce may be made to serve with the steak by melting two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two of flour and when cooked add the liquor from the steak. Pour around it and serve hot.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

**Couldn't Do It.**  
"I'm sinking into a state of despondency, doctor."  
"You can't be, my dear sir."  
"Why not?"  
"Haven't you just told me your head's swimming?"

**Daily Thought.**  
The mind that is cheerful in its present state will be adverse to all solicitudes to the future, and will meet the bitter occurrences of life with a placid smile.—Horace.

**A Hint.**  
"Do you think your bashful friend was offended at the dinner we gave him?"  
"Why should he be?"  
"Well, you know, we had sheep's-head fish."

**Too Tender-Hearted.**  
"Some men," said Uncle Eben, "is so tender-hearted dat dey is almost willin' to make trouble for a friend, jes' to show how kind an' sympathizin' dey kiz be."

## What They Will Wear for Easter



There is such a diversity of styles offered in the realm of millinery that no one will be unable to find a hat to suit her face and her type. For once the individual may set forth in quest of Easter headwear with the expectation of finding a real expression in millinery of her own ideas of fitness and beauty.

It is to be hoped that the colorless personality will conceal that fact with a hat that will lend her tone. For this is not a season of meager ideas. Hats are shapely, they are intricately made, they are gay in themselves, bright with flowers and small fruit, ribbons, and all sorts of odd and ingenious trimmings. They seem all to be designed for women with ideas. They are full of feminine allure, and made for people who wear clothes instead of merely carrying them about.

Here are three, in a group which embraces the simpler designs in good examples. There is the turban at the center, the pretty and picturesque shepherdess shape at the left, and the flaring-brimmed sailor at the right. These are types to be found in every collection of new millinery, and they are rather more plain and less trimmed than the mode demands.

The small turban, of soft, hemp braid, has a plain crown set in of crepe Georgette. A crepe-covered cord extends about the coronet, and a wreath of bright cherries set in their leaves hangs enticingly over the braid. The body of the hat is a linen color.

The shepherdess shape shows the same combination of braid brim and crepe crown. A band of velvet ribbon extends about the crown, with hanging streamers tied in a long loop and

ends at the back. At the front is a rather tight cluster of small fruit and a large pink rose and foliage.

The sailor at the right is a pressed shape faced smoothly with silk. A ribbon band about the crown, a smart rosette of plaited ribbon with a long, stiff quill thrust through it, trim it most appropriately.

## Needles and Thread.

An experienced needle woman suggests a list (which gives the various numbers of needles and cotton) to follow when sewing by hand. She advises a No. 9 needle for 70 and 80 cotton, when hemming and tucking; a No. 8 needle for 50 and 60 cotton for plain sewing, overhauling and overcasting; a No. 7 needle for 40 and 60 thread gathering. When gathering or working buttonholes rub the thread over with a piece of beeswax. This will keep it from knotting and also help it to resist strain.

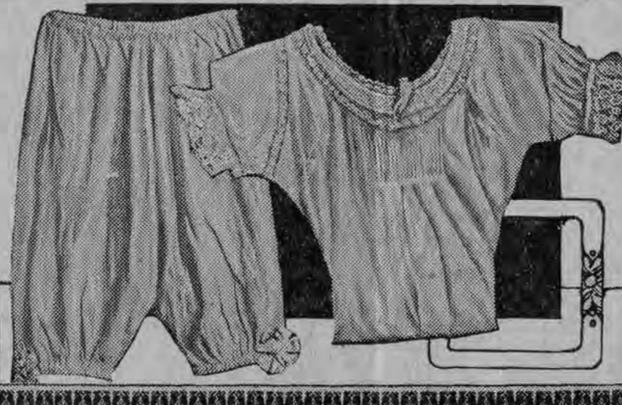
## Dark Serge and Plaid.

A combination of dark blue serge and wool plaid makes a good scheme for a new gown or a made-over one. The underskirt and waist are of the plaid, with sleeves, shoulder straps, tunic, and wide corselet belt of serge, adorned with tiny black velvet buttons.

## Cosmetic Used by African Women.

Women of the Portuguese province of Mozambique, in Africa, make a white cosmetic by grinding a certain kind of wood in water. They assert it removes wrinkles and prevents eruptive blemishes.

## Easily Made Bloomers and Night Robes



As a substitute for the underpetticoat, to be worn for additional warmth or for freedom in walking, bloomers of crepe de chine, or other wash silks prove acceptable to women. They are sensible and they are also dainty and attractive looking, a combination that spells success for them.

What are called "hike skirts," for walking, made of fairly heavy suitings, are made up with a plain pair of pants of the same material as the skirt, to be worn with them instead of a petticoat. These skirts usually are open down the front and provided with buttons and buttonholes which fasten them. When mountain climbing is to be undertaken, or a long tramp, this combination proves its merit.

But for warm weather, the pants of suit material are too heavy. Bloomers of silk, worn with the short full skirts that are fashionable, promise to displace long underpetticoats with all skirts made of suitings.

Combinations of bloomers or short pants and corset cover, made of crepe de chine, and lace trimmed, are worn in the same way as the bloomers and separate corset covers—that is, they replace the underpetticoat when the outside skirt is a not too thin fabric. A pair of these bloomers is shown in the picture. The fullness at the waist and knees is taken up on an elastic band run through a narrow

hem. There is no trimming on them except a little rosette of narrow satin ribbon sewed at the outside seam of each leg.

A pretty design for a nightgown of either batiste or wash silk is shown at the right of the picture. Its new feature is the sleeve of elbow length terminating in a double ruffle of lace, gathered into a band of wide beading. There is a group of fine tucks at the front, and the round neck is decorated with rows of dainty insertion and beading into which narrow satin ribbon is run.

The body and sleeves appear to be cut in one but are in reality set together with a strip of lace insertion. And a second strip is let in the body of the gown, following the curves made by joining the sleeves to the gown. It is a simple and pretty model. Those who sew at home will find these bits of new lingerie easy to make.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## To Set Stencil Colors.

If you will press a hot flatiron over a pattern that has been stenciled, you will find that it will make the color fast so that it cannot be washed out when the fabric is laundered. If you have mixed too much oil with the paints and smeared the fabric, place a blotter over the smear and press with a hot flatiron. The oil will have been absorbed when the blotter is lifted so that it is not noticeable.

## SEES WRAITH OF HUBBY; ENDS LIFE

Woman Gives Rebukes of Ghost as Reason for Her Deed.

## ALWAYS HAUNTED HER

After Taking Poison Widow Writes Note Declaring Apparition Upraised Her for Kind of Life She Led.

Pittsburgh.—Fear-stricken and remorseful as a result of the nightly visits of what she believed to be the ghost of her dead husband remonstrating with her for the life she had been leading, a woman listed at the morgue as Mrs. Anna Shaw, aged thirty-three years, but whose last name is said by her sister to be Rush, took her own life at her home, by swallowing a quantity of poisonous disinfectant.

After swallowing the poison, the woman is said to have written a letter to a sister telling of her life since the death of her husband in the Dixmont Hospital for the Insane, six months ago, and warning other women not to follow in her steps.

**Ghost Remonstrated With Her.**  
According to other residents of the house where Mrs. Shaw resided with her two children, the woman had been in constant fear for the past several weeks because, she said, the ghostly figure of her husband confronted her at every turn, both day and night, beckoning her to come, and remonstrating with her because she was not leading a proper life.

The woman, after swallowing the poison, lived an hour, in which time she told residents of the house she was sorry for the act, and pleaded that a physician be called.

The woman's own story, according to the residents of the house, was that she was awakened early in the morning by the figure of her husband Despondent, she said, because the figure haunted her both day and night, she went to a bathroom and drank the poison.

## Mourned Life She Led.

Following is the note left by the woman:

"Dear Sister: I am sorry for what I have done. The best job I could get



Haunted Her Day and Night.

paid only \$4 a week, and it took that to keep John and Harry in the Sunshine Home. When Ed died I was left to care for the children, and then I couldn't keep them and myself on the salary I could earn, and I had to do something else. I have seen Ed lately, and he is calling me to him in heaven, and I am going to meet him there. Forgive me, dear sister, and don't let my boy and girl know of the awful fate of their mother. Let this be a warning to others who might want to lead the life I have led. Your loving sister, ANNA."

The "Ed" referred to in the note is Mrs. Rush's husband, Edward Rush, a former resident of Washington, Pa., and an electrician. He died in the Dixmont hospital, according to Mrs. Marie Laughlin, a sister of the dead woman.

## LIKES THE CROWN PRINCE

French Officer, Taken Prisoner, Is Favorably Impressed With Kaiser's Oldest Son.

Paris.—A French officer who was badly wounded and made prisoner was taken before the crown prince of Germany. In a letter he wrote to his home, he said he was most favorably impressed by the prince. He is slender and very refined in bearing and speaks French like an educated Frenchman without the slightest accent. He wore a helmet over which was a cover and he had not the slightest badge or stripe which would betray his rank.

**Grandson Acted as Best Man.**  
Topsfield, Mass.—John F. Osborne acted as best man when his grandfather, John Romanzo Osborne, of Pittsfield, N. H., was married to Alice Lopes Smith in this town.

**NOTICE.**  
Notice is hereby given that Solomon Rosenblum, dealer in dry goods, boots, shoes, furnishings, etc., of No. 318 Woodbridge Avenue, Chrome, N. J., of the Borough of Roosevelt, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, has this day made an assignment to the subscriber of his estate, for the equal benefit of his creditors; that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims, under oath or affirmation to the subscriber at his office in the First National Bank of Roosevelt, N. J., in the Borough of Roosevelt in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, within (3) months from date hereof or the same will be barred from coming in for a dividend of said estate.  
Dated January 4th, 1915.  
EUGENE M. CLARK,  
Assignee.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

## Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

KEEPING the quality of your goods a secret is what you accomplish when you don't advertise them.

You know they're best; so do a few others! But the general public—are they informed? Tell them! Don't keep it a dark secret.

Let the light shine through the columns of this paper.

Q Railroad engineer, 8 years at the throttle, had invested his savings in a printing business.

Q Business, ill-managed was on the verge of ruin. The engineer left his engine one day and stepped in as superintendent. Never had seen the inside of a printing plant.

Q Today it is one of the most successful catalog houses in his section, and he's rich.

Q He was a born executive, not an engine driver, and he found himself.

Q A want ad will also find your place, old fellow.

DO IT NOW Subscribe for THIS PAPER

## BY SISTERS OF ST. MARY

Praise Father John's Medicine for Colds and Coughs



We have permission to quote from the following letter from the Sisters of St. Mary at Farnham, N. Y.: The sisters who have been taking Father John's Medicine are perfectly cured of their cough, after having tried several other kinds of cough medicine without effect. We recommend Father John's Medicine for the most stubborn coughs and colds. (Signed), Sisters of St. Mary, Farnham, N. Y.

Father John's Medicine is best for colds because it is composed of nourishing food elements which give new strength and rebuild wasted tissue. Father John's Medicine is a doctor's prescription, and is free from alcohol or dangerous drugs.

### A NOTE

of an high grade Public Service Corporation is a safe, sane and marketable security. We offer for investment a selected list of this class of notes running from one to five years and yielding from 6% to 8% which we will send, without obligation, upon request.

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**AGENTS** Enormous Profits, Fast Sale—Repeat Sales  
We want an active man or woman in each town to handle our famous and quick selling

### SOLDER ALL

Something entirely new and different. A wonderful, patented metal solder in collapsible tubes. Ready for instant use. In great demand by every householder, electrician, mechanic and automobilist. No competition. Write immediately for details and free sample. Solderall Co., Dept. 84-C, 144 Liberty St., N. Y.

### Automobiles For Sale

REBUILD CARS \$150-\$25,000  
Winter and Summer Bodies, \$25-\$800  
Tops, Bks, Top Covers, Etc. Delivery Wagons, \$150 up.  
**CASH PAID FOR CARS**  
20th Century Co., 1694 Broadway, N. Y. City

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## Studebaker MOTOR CARS

also many other makes of cars—all models. This is an opportunity for a real BARGAIN. Studebaker Corp. of America USED CAR DEPARTMENT 56TH STREET and BROADWAY NEW YORK CITY

What They Were Hiding. "I honestly believe," remarked Aunt Sarah Jane, "them Oldhams is gettin' to be reglar Agnostics. They don't keep the family Bible on the center table in the best room now."  
"Well," replied Aunt Ann Eliza, "'tisn't their religion they're hiding. It's their age. Them Oldham girls is gettin' on."

### SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

The Heated Kind. "You say he's a famous German air man?"  
"Yes."  
"An aeroplane expert, eh?"  
"No. He has charge of a publicity bureau."

HONEY'S CROUP REMEDY SAVES LIFE, suffering and money. No nausea. 50c.—Adv.

The Reason. "Why did you critics roast that piece?"  
"Because it was so raw."

**Sore Eyes** Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Marine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggist's 50c per Bottle. Marine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggist or Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

## CHEVROLET RETURNS TO AUTO RACING



Louis Chevrolet, Dare-Devil Auto Driver.

Louis Chevrolet, the French-American dare-devil auto driver, has returned to the automobile racing game after an absence of five years. Chevrolet until 1910 was considered one of the country's premier pilots. In the Vanderbilt of that year an accident drove him from competition. He was severely hurt and his car wrecked. He frequently declined offers of a mount. The Frenchman will build his own car. It will be the lightest car that ever has been raced on the speedway, weighing only 1,000 pounds. The piston displacement will be about ninety-three cubic inches.

### SMALL STAFF SYSTEM BACK

Baseball Returning to Old Plan of Carrying but Five Pitchers—Game Has Not Improved.

Jimmy Ryan, former Cub star, believes baseball is going back to the system of the old days, when five pitchers were all a club would carry. "Stallings has amply demonstrated that the former scheme was best," says Ryan. "When I was with the Chicago Colts Callahan, Clark Griffith and a third pitcher would work in turn. You could always select the twirler for the next game."  
"We had a couple of pitchers on the bench for relief duty, but no more."  
"At present we find clubs with ten and more twirlers on the pay roll, when three or four are actually doing all the work. What is the result? Why, because they have to perform the heavy tasks and at the same time see eight or nine men sitting on the bench drawing pay and performing no actual labor in the championship games the real good men often get sulky."  
"Why do I have to do so much and wear myself out when those guys are getting on?"



Jimmy Ryan, Former Cub Star.

having it so soft?" they frequently say to themselves. And you can't blame them.

"Instead of a dozen high-priced men stepping on each other's toes, I believe that the day is coming when six will be the limit any club carries. Stallings has shown to the present generation that it can be done."

"Back in the eighties, when I was pitching, John Clarkson, another fellow and myself would do the bulk of the work. And it didn't hurt us any, either. We were in shape and had to keep so."

"It was seldom one heard a pitcher say he was feeling bad then, or had a kink in the arm. He had to get out and work or lose his job."

"They can talk all they want to about baseball's improvement. But I fail to see it that way. We could teach the present-day players a lot about the game, and I'm not the only one who thinks so."

"Hard work never hurt any ball player. You see what it did for the Boston Braves. It won them a world's championship."

## NOTES OF SPORTSDOM

An English writer tells us that golf is killing cricket.

Christy Mathewson fears that three leagues will spoil major league baseball.

The interscholastic track meets have been assigned, and they will begin May 8.

Frank Baker says the reason why he quit the game was because he abhorred the road life.

Ed Willis is receiving a number of horses so that he will have another busy season at Lexington.

Wrestling has taken a firm hold on eastern colleges, with swimming and running a close second in interest.

Connie Mack certainly faces a hard task to build up a winning team without a Frank Baker and an Eddie Collins.

Falkenburg hasn't jumped this year; possibly because there is no place left to jump, excepting into the lake.

Buck O'Brien, the former White Sox pitcher, refuses to come to terms with the Memphis club unless given a raise.

Tony James, the portly catcher known more or less to big league fans, has retired from the game and taken up the practice of law.

The University of Michigan spent more than \$50,000 on football in 1914, but the receipts for this branch of sports were over \$80,000.

Branch Rickey of the St. Louis Browns announces that he has released 11 men. Observe, he had the grace not to say 11 players.

They call Bunny Brief a smart ball player, and first dash out of the box he kicked because one of Jack Fourrier's uniforms was too big for him.

Union Club, a three-year-old by General Watts that trotted a half in 1:06 last year, has been bought by John R. Townsend, the Goshen president.

James Hart, the former Cub magnate, has turned globe trotter. Hart has just returned from a sojourn in Egypt, and will leave for Japan in the near future.

The Lake Erie circuit opens at Co-shoot on June 14 and runs until October 7 with no less than 24 meetings many of them bunched in the same weeks.

Joe Tinker says there is little chance that Hendrix, the Whales' pitcher, will be traded to the Brook-feds. Lee Magee has been angling for him, but evidently underestimates his worth.

## START OF BRESNAHAN

Commenced Baseball Career as Pitcher at Lima, Ohio.

He Was Signed by Washington Club When Only Seventeen Years of Age—Won His First Game and Fine Suit of Clothes.

Roger Bresnahan, the new manager of the Chicago Nationals, has been playing professional baseball for 17 years, and, judging by the way he played last season, Mr. Bresnahan is good for many seasons to come. It would be a shame to allow managerial duties to take this splendid player from active playing service. The fans would miss the picturesque Roger about as much as any player in the game.

Seventeen years ago Max Abel sent word to the management of the Washington club, then in the big twelve-club National league, to send post haste one of their best scouts direct to Lima, O., to look over a young hurler who could pitch a baseball equal to the great Charles Nichols.

Owner Earl Wagner dispatched his very best and most foxy scout in the person of Arlie Latham of the old St. Louis Brown fame and other fames. Latham sent word to his employers that the young Irishman looked very much like a real ball player, but added that he had seen much better pitchers. He was signed by the Washington management and on August 27, 1897, at the tender age of seventeen, Bresnahan made his debut in the "big show" as a hurler.

About his first game in the league, which was against St. Louis, a local banker offered him a \$40 suit of clothes if he won the game. He was so popular and well liked by the older players



Manager Roger Bresnahan.

right from the jump that they all pulled and played for all they were worth to enable the young Irishman to win the game and the suit. Roger won the game and the fine clothes. Some fresh fan in the bleacher yelled: "Horseshoes Bresnahan," but horseshoes or not the raw recruit won the game, 3 to 0, and St. Louis only made six singles. He finished the season with Washington, pitching in seven games and only losing one. Bresnahan was born in Dublin, Ireland, June 14, 1880.

### FANS ARE HARD ON UMPIRE

Not Knowing the Rules, Spectators Sided With Player, Who Was Put Out of Game.

This account of an incident in a Louisville-Columbus game last season, is reprinted in the hope that some of those fans who take their cue to ride an umpire from a designing player who starts a protest just for that purpose will see it and reflect: How a ball player can get an umpire in bad was illustrated when Scotty Inger-ton tried to show up Johnstone and then was thrown out of the park for a kick on a play which demonstrated his ignorance, but still made the crowd demonstrative against Johnstone the remainder of the afternoon and made it necessary for police to take him under cover after the battle ended.

McLary in the fifth inning with Osborne on first got a single when he hit Field Umpire Westervelt with his sharply batted ball. The pill caromed off to center so that Osborne raced all the way to third.

Under the rules he could take but one base, Inger-ton, coaching on third, rushed in for a big argument and kicked so long that he was ejected from the park.

Jack Hayden called Inger-ton soundly at the bench, but the crowd was wild, not knowing any better, and nagged Johnstone the remainder of the afternoon.

Borton Asks for Release. Babe Borton, former White Sox first sacker, has asked for his release from the St. Louis Feds to accept a job to manage a Coast club.

## "CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick, sour stomach and foul gases—turn them out to-night and keep them out with Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

### TRACTS CLEARED OF MALARIA

Gratifying Progress Has Been Made by Those Interested in Conquering the Disease.

Malaria, to which children are susceptible, has been made largely a preventable disease by a study of the mosquito carrier, its breeding places and natural history, and by inoculation experiments on animals and man.

It was proved by Italian observers that the mosquito disseminates bird malaria in the same manner as in the human subject.

The final upshot of these investigations has been that large tracts of hitherto waste and dangerous land have been rendered safe and productive. A widespread cause of debilitating sickness, and even of death, has thus been removed.

In such areas the saddest sight has been the stunted, anemic children, with enlarged livers and spleens, the evidences of chronic malarial poisoning, that can now be obviated by putting modern knowledge into effect.

### Feeling of Security.

Bill—Saw you out horseback riding, today.

Jill—Oh, did you?

"I suppose you feel as safe on a horse as you would on a trolley?"

"Safer. You are not expected to give up your seat to a lady on a horse."

### This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children for Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 20 years. All Druggists, Etc. Sample Free. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Up and Down.

"Do you believe that truth crushed to earth will rise again?"

"I do—to be floored the next minute."



### Strolling down Fifth Avenue, the New Yorker lights a FATIMA. Progressive young men everywhere buy three times as many FATIMAS as any other 15c cigarette.

Loggins Myers Tobacco Co.



### A Real Silo Bargain

15% CUT IN PRICES  
We are in the heart of the lumber industry and can afford to give best value at lowest price. Lumber comes to us by all-water route and is unloaded at our dock. No rail rates or extra cartage is tacked on to our prices. That's why!

VAN SLYKE SILO is better in quality and lower in cost. This silo will outlast 15% for the present, and give our customers the advantage of this saving. Our Continuous-Door Silo is a world-beater—made of 100%—100%—cheaper than Cypress; guaranteed to last longer than any other wood and as good as Cypress.

Reliable agents wanted in every district. Write for prices and full details. Enterprise Lumber & Silo Company, North Tonawanda, New York

WANTED—AGENTS to sell Diddle-Bitten rods—No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

## FARMERS WHO SUCCEEDED IN WESTERN CANADA

Those Who Exercise Thrift, Practice Due Economy, and Adopt Reasonable Methods Are Sure to Prosper.

Those who are interested in developing the agricultural resources of Western Canada in bringing to the notice of those whom they desire to take part in this development present only the facts. There has never been given the impression that farming in Western Canada could be carried on without effort or labor, but it has been successfully stated that better results can be secured with less outlay of capital, either in money or labor, than anywhere else on the continent. This has been proven time and time again. Hundreds of cases could be cited where men have taken up farms, either a homestead, or purchased from railways or land companies, and with little capital at the start have acquired a competence, have established good homes for themselves, and provided a sure future. They have comfortable homes and all their surroundings are comfortable, speak of the reward that their thrift has accomplished.

Carl Dickan, of Russian Poland lived in Pittsburgh, Pa., for fourteen years, and saved up \$900. In 1903 he took the \$900 with him to Alberta. His own story is that he bought a quarter section, for which he agreed to pay \$1,200. "In 1904 I had thirty acres of crop, threshed 900 bushels. In 1905 I bought another quarter. I now have one hundred acres under cultivation, and have never had a crop failure. Have threshed forty-seven bushels of wheat per acre, but the average has been about forty. My oats for the eleven years that I have been here averaged forty-seven bushels to the acre. I now have 9 horses, 47 head of cattle, 33 hogs, which I consider worth \$3,600. I have a thousand dollars worth of farm implements and my land is worth \$8,000. This is all clear of debt. I have every reason to consider this a first-class mixed farming, dairying and poultry raising country, as I think that it is apparent that I have had some success. The only help that I had was my oldest boy, who was 8 years old when I arrived in Alberta."

About fifty miles west of Wetaskwin there is a partially timbered district lying between Buck Lake and Pigeon Lake. All this land is ready for homesteading, and judging from a letter received by a resident there, this would seem to be an ideal place for a farmer who desired such surroundings. This settler lives on the shore of Buck Lake, his land is willow brush, which is easy to clear. Some of the lumber is good saw timber, and lots of good logs for buildings can be had, as well as rails for fencing. For wheat growing the soil is excellent. Water is easily secured, fishing is good and plentiful and game is anything but scarce. The settlers are mostly from the United States and Canada.—Advertisement.

A True Bourbon. In the unregenerate past, when our fair land lay in drunken stupor under the heel of the demon rum, a teacher of chemistry in one of the southern colleges was quizzing his class on the subject of the preceding lecture, which was "water," and happened to call up a student from Kentucky, one Johnson.

"Johnson," he said, "name the principal properties of water."

"Well, sir," said Johnson, briskly and confidently, "it's poisonous."—New York Evening Post.

More than 30 years ago Salzer's Catalog boomed Alfalfa, years before other seedmen thought of its value. Today Salzer excels! His Alfalfa strains include Grimm, (Montana Liscom, Agr. College inspected), Salzer's Dakota Registered No. 30—all hardy as oak.

## Alfalfa PUREST ON EARTH

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder," Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner," Billion Dollar Grass, Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 714, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Freshness. What do you think? Practice—I can't imagine.

"I wrote my name on an egg one of our hens laid before we sent it to market, and I got a proposal of marriage from the man who got it."

"Guess the man must have been fresher than the egg."

Stulborn Throat troubles are easily relieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They act like magic—Go at all Druggists.

Many a man claims to have the dearest little wife in the world, when he really means the cheapest.



# GERMAN RAIDER AT NEWPORT NEWS

## Sank American Grain Ship and Many Others

### CARRIES \$2,000,000 BOOTY

Declaration of London, Under Rules of Which Kaiser's Captain Justifies Sinking of Ship Carrying Grain Never Formally Accepted.

Norfolk, Va.—Carrying the captain and crew of the American sailing ship William P. Frye, which she had sunk in the South Atlantic on January 27, because the American vessel was laden with wheat for Queenstown, the German auxiliary cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich has put in at Newport News for repairs. United States officials will see what repairs are needed to make her seaworthy and after they are completed the German warship will be given 24 hours to decide whether to go out and face the waiting British cruisers or remain at Newport News for the rest of the war.

Advices received by Secretary of the Navy Daniels from Admiral Beatty commanding the Norfolk navy yard indicate that so much time will be needed for repairs on the Eitel Friedrich that she undoubtedly will decide to interne.

The Eitel Friedrich has on board an amount of gold said to be worth \$2,000,000 taken from ships she sank.

The list of ships sunk by the cruiser is as follows:

- Schagost, English steamer, sunk in the Pacific Ocean; Jean, French coal ship; also sunk in the Pacific and crew landed on Easter Island; Kelaton, English steamer; Pierre Loti, French steamer; William P. Frye, American, for Liverpool from Seattle; Jacobsen, French steamer; Indraco, British ship; Mary Ada Scott, British ship; Florida, French steamer, and Willerby, British steamer.

### Narrative of American Captain.

Newport News, Va.—How the American sailing ship William P. Frye was sunk by the Prinz Eitel Friedrich in the South Atlantic was described as follows by Captain Kiehne of the ill-fated craft:

"We were captured on February 26 about two o'clock in the afternoon. We were ordered to heave to, but we refused to do so. Then the Eitel Friedrich threatened to run us down and started for us. We were forced to stop.

"I signalled the ship saying 'this is an American ship commanded by an American captain.'

"What have you on board and where bound?" was the message sent from the Eitel Friedrich.

"I replied that we had a cargo of wheat for Queenstown and that we were bound from Seattle, an American port. We were ordered to remain where we were and the Eitel Friedrich sent a boat to us. The captain decided that our cargo was contraband and we were ordered to throw the wheat overboard.

"My crew worked most of the night throwing the wheat into the ocean. When the morning came Captain Thierischens decided that it would take too long to throw the wheat overboard and he decided to sink the ship.

"We were ordered into the life boats and then a crew from the German cruiser placed explosives inside the Wm. P. Frye and she was blown up.

"We have been well treated ever since we have been on the Eitel Friedrich, but the sinking of my ship, I think, was not just."

Captain Kiehne, his wife and two sons left the Eitel Friedrich immediately after arriving here.

### Sailed from Seattle.

Seattle.—The manifest of the Frye shows she cleared for Queenstown and Falmouth for orders, November 4, with 158,306 bushels of red wheat. M. H. Houser, who loaded the boat, says she had no other cargo of any kind. The cargo was valued at \$282,000.

### MAY BE LABELLED FOR \$1,200,000.

Washington.—The German captain will justify the sending of this American ship to the bottom by claiming that he acted under the provisions of the Declaration of London. This convention permits foodstuffs to be treated as contraband if consigned to the armed forces of the enemy. This government has never recognized this Declaration.

When informed of the sinking of the Wm. P. Frye, D. B. Dearborn, agent of the vessel in New York, said that the German cruiser might be labelled for the cost of the ship and cargo, estimated at \$1,200,000.

### OPPOSE PRUSSIAN BUDGET.

Socialists in Diet Vote Against Ministry's Measures.

London.—Despatches from Berlin indicate that open opposition has been manifested by Socialist members in the Prussian Diet to the financial measures submitted by the Government for the extraordinary budget.

It is said that the Socialists voted against the measure as proposed by the Ministry and that the Polish and Danish members abstained from voting.

# WARNED TO LEAVE MEXICAN CAPITAL

## Americans Told to Quit the City Without Delay

### STATEMENT BY CARRANZA

Battleship Georgia and Cruiser Washington Ordered to Scene—Obregon Leaves Capital—Zapatistas Have Taken Possession of the City.

Washington.—American citizens have again been warned to leave Mexico City in view of the critical situation which has arisen there. Secretary Bryan announced that transportation facilities would be sought for as many as desired to leave.

The battleship Georgia and the armored cruiser Washington were ordered to proceed at once to Vera Cruz by Secretary Daniels after conferences with President Wilson.

Consular messages from Vera Cruz said it was reported there that the evacuation of Mexico City had begun.

Enrique C. Lorente, Washington representative of General Villa, received a message saying the Zapatista forces occupied Mexico City immediately on the evacuation by Obregon's troops.

Word came from American Consul Silliman at Vera Cruz that at a personal interview with General Carranza he had delivered to the latter the formal note from the United States Government demanding an improvement in conditions for foreigners in the territory under his control.

Gen. Carranza delivered a note to Consul Silliman, President Wilson's confidential agent, and the belief is expressed both in the entourage of the Constitutionalist leader and among Americans in Vera Cruz that a satisfactory solution of the present difficulty soon will be found.

Carranza said that General Obregon had not prevented food supplies from reaching the City of Mexico nor had he sent the available supplies from the capital.

These were the principal developments in the Mexican situation, the importance of which overshadowed in official Washington interest in the European war.

### BLOW TO TWO-CENT RATE.

State Laws Must Allow Fair Returns on Passenger Traffic.

Washington.—The Supreme Court delivered what is regarded here as a death blow to the 2-cent passenger rate imposed by many states upon the railroads.

In two important decisions the Supreme Court laid down the rule that a common carrier cannot be compelled to transport passengers or freight of a certain class at a rate that is not compensatory simply because the earnings of the carrier from all classes of business happen to return a profit.

For several years the railroads of the country have been complaining bitterly that State legislation was compelling them to carry intrastate passengers without any profit and often at a loss.

The Supreme Court recently granted the first relief through a decision sustaining the power of the Interstate Commerce Commission to override a State rate when it conflicts with an interstate rate that has been found reasonable. These decisions, however, go much further.

As viewed in Washington the decisions, taken in connection with recent recommendations by the Interstate Commerce Commission, will have a strong tendency to bring about a readjustment of passenger rates of the country so as to make them bear a just proportion of the operating expenses. The Interstate Commerce Commission has expressed the opinion that freight has been obliged to carry an undue share of the burden up to this time.

### WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

WASHINGTON.—Corroboration of President Wilson's statement that certain American interests anxious for intervention by the United States were exaggerating the seriousness of the present situation in Mexico City came in the shape of advices to the State Department and to the British embassy.

LONDON.—Flight Sub-Lieut. Shephard fell into the sea with a biplane while scouting off Eastbourne. He was killed.

DENVER.—The Colorado House, on final reading, passed three bills to abolish the Juvenile Court.

CINCINNATI.—An ordinance granting the South Covington & Cincinnati Street Railway Company a 25-year franchise for the use of certain streets in Cincinnati was defeated by the voters in a referendum election here by 8,843 votes.

WASHINGTON.—The physical valuation bureau of the Interstate Commerce Commission called on railroads whose property is to be valued by the commission under the act of Congress to file a complete inventory.

MOBILE, Ala.—The British steamer Nestorian sailed from this port with 4,000 bales of cotton for Liverpool.

# FORTS OF DARDANELLES FOIL FLEET'S ATTACK

## GERMAN SUBMARINES SINK BRITISH SHIPS

### BIG BATTLE DEVELOPS ON THE VISTULA RIVER

Reinforced, the Armies Under General Von Hindenburg Attempt to Break Through the Russian Line of Forts in North Poland

London.—The sinking of the German submarine U-12 by the British torpedo destroyer Ariel, and another advance of the allied fleet toward Constantinople, with the expected opening of another road to Berlin when the Ottoman capital is captured, are the dominant features of the developments in the war situation.

The British Admiralty in announcing the destruction of the U-12 said ten of the submarine's crew of twenty-eight men were saved.

A new offensive movement by the Germans in great force on the eastern front was announced in the latest news dispatches.

Balked at other points, the Kaiser's army is making another attempt to break through the Russian line of fortresses in Northern Poland.

They are advancing from Khorjele on the East Prussian frontier along the Orycz River and by the roads leading southward to Przasnysz. This is one of the routes the Germans took in their great rush from East Prussia in February, which finally ended in their defeat at Przasnysz.

For their new attempt they have brought up troops which have been operating in the region of Grodno, and some of the new army which has been training since the outbreak of the war in the interior of Germany.

Germany Sink British Ships.

London.—Three British mercantile ships have been sunk by German submarines, according to an official statement by the Admiralty, one off Liverpool, a second off Scarborough and the third off Hastings. Thirty-seven men out of a crew of thirty-eight are believed to have been lost on one vessel, while all on board the others were saved. The Admiralty announcement follows:

The British steamship Tangistan, 3,738 tons, owned by Strick Company of London, was sunk by a torpedo off Scarborough at 12:30 o'clock in the morning. The vessel had a crew of thirty-eight, of whom only one was saved so far as is known at present.

The steamship Blackwood, 1,230 tons, owned by the Tyneside Line of North Shields, was sunk without warning by a submarine at 6 o'clock in the morning off Hastings. The crew of seventeen men was saved and landed at Newhaven.

The British steamship Princess Victoria, 1,108 tons, owned by Langlands Sons of Glasgow, was sunk without warning in the morning by a submarine off Liverpool. The crew of twenty-four men was saved and taken to Liverpool.

These disasters are believed to be the result of a concerted raid by German submarines which had been comparatively inactive for a week past.

The steam trawler Clan Macrae which entered Birkenhead sighted a submarine at a distance of 200 yards at dawn off the Mersey. A dodging match of twenty-five minutes followed. The submarine tried alternately to get a position either to the port or starboard of the Clan Macrae, but the latter's speed and zigzag movements saved her. She saw the submarine dive and sent out a wireless warning.

The crew of the Blackwood were able to take to the boats and subsequently boarded a trawler. They say they saw two submarines.

The survivor from the Tangistan, which was bound from Algeria for Middleboro, says the boats were kept swung in the davits from the time the ship entered the Channel, but that there was no time to launch them. The torpedo struck the steamer amidships and she sank in four minutes. He had on a life belt and was in the water for two hours before a boat from the steamer Woodville rescued him. Meanwhile he heard cries from others, who were evidently clinging to the wreckage. The Woodville searched in vain for other survivors.

The captain of the Princess Victoria saw the torpedo approaching his ship, slightly submerged, and tried in vain to dodge it. It struck the forepart of the ship, which sank in fifteen minutes. The crew were able to launch the boats and escape.

While the Anglo-French fleet was battering away at the inner forts of the Dardanelles and the Turkish port of Smyrna, a score of transports carrying French troops to the scene of action was hurrying across the Mediterranean, according to a report from Rome via Berlin. This is taken to indicate that the troops already being landed on Turkish soil will be reinforced by about 50,000 men.

RUMANIA WANTS \$40,000,000.

Bill Introduced to Raise That Sum for Military Purposes.

Paris.—A bill opening a credit of \$40,000,000 for military expenditures has been introduced in Chamber of Deputies by the Government, says a dispatch from a Bucharest correspondent. Another bill has been introduced which would call up the 1915 class of recruits, extend for one year the period of command for generals who have reached the age limit, and modify the law governing requisition.

### PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

Things seemingly have changed but little in the Carpathians, although the Russians, according to their report, apparently have improved their position on the Hungarian side of the Dukla Pass.

The Turkish Naval Staff claims that during the bombardment a French cruiser was put out of action and an English cruiser was badly damaged.

Destruction of two forts, one on the Asiatic side and the other on the European side, together with the silencing of a number of batteries, are the net results of the latest bombardment of the Dardanelles by the Anglo-French fleet.

All cotton, according to the British statement, contracted for sale to neutrals prior to March 2, the day following the Allies' announcement of the "blockade," may be shipped without molestation up to March 31.

# STATE-WIDE JERSEY ITEMS

## Gossipy Brevities Which Chronicle a Week's Minor Events.

### BUILDING BOOMS REPORTED

Real Estate Transactions Indicate a Business Awakening in Many Sections—Churches Raising Funds for Worthy Objects.

Albert L. Force, for 25 years editor of the Plainfield Daily Press, died, aged 69.

James D. Foy, 85 years of age, editor and owner of the Nutley Sun, a weekly newspaper, died at his home on Franklin avenue. He had been ill for several weeks.

John S. Silbers, president of the First National Bank of Cranbury, died at his home, aged 73.

Unable to speak in any of the Princeton University buildings because of the opposition of President Hibben, and the faculty, Billy Sunday delivered an address to students of Princeton Theological Seminary in a church.

Commission government was adopted by a majority of 766 in Bayonne.

The annual report of Public Service Corporation of New Jersey shows a net increase in surplus for 1914 amounting to more than \$1,500,000 half dollars.

At the session in Atlantic City, the Methodist Episcopal Church Conference adopted a resolution to have Billy Sunday conduct a revival in Camden next year.

Ninety dollars was realized at a cake sale by Collingswood scholars, and the proceeds will be used to purchase equipment for the No. 1 playground.

Volunteers are now rapidly constructing the tabernacle at Millville in which the Rev. George Wood Anderson will conduct union evangelistic services in April.

Volunteer firemen of Sewell are delighted with a new piano presented by the ladies' auxiliary for the new fire house recently opened.

Westville Council has arranged a schedule for free ashes and rubbish collections.

The charter of the Wildwood Auxiliary Coast Artillery has been extended so that a membership of 100 can be raised before May 30, when the company will make its first public appearance in full uniform.

A. W. MacCallum, of Philadelphia, has been appointed as arbitrator to work with Robert J. Kay, appointed by the Wildwood Commissioners, in deciding on a price for the Wildwood Water Works. These two arbitrators will appoint a third.

Prosecutor Jefferson and County Detective Cheeseman, of Cape May County, arrested Andrew Stanton and his son, charged with the illegal sale of liquor at the clubhouse of the Holly Beach Motorboat Club.

What is expected to be the biggest revival ever held in Vineland was opened Sunday night by William Asher.

Charles S. Brick has just celebrated the 50th anniversary of his coming to Vineland. In the following October he embarked in the express business and still continues it.

The freedom of a convict, who escaped from the State Prison Farm, near Leesburg, Sunday night, was short, as he was recaptured by a guard near Clark's Mill, two miles below Millville.

Bayard C. Staveley, borough commissioner and fire chief of Haddonfield, assumed the postmastership, succeeding A. H. Doughty.

Injuries sustained when her dress caught fire caused the death of four-year-old Helen A. Croker, of Moorestown, at Cooper Hospital, in Camden.

Collingswood Fire Company has elected Thomas Jacks president.

Six large memorial windows have been placed in the Ewan Methodist Church.

Paulsboro Germans have rented the old Adventist church and will hold weekly services.

Some of the Gloucester county farmers already are pulling scullions.

The Runnemede Public School has been furnished with a new flag after a long delay.

Glassboro taxpayers have started a movement for the purchase of a steam roller for repairing streets.

While assisting her husband, who is a feeble invalid, Mrs. Daniel Emley, of Columbus, was stricken with paralysis.

# SOCIETIES—LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1230, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 43, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 205, Imp. Order Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3,—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Maccabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

### FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

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

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Liebig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One blast for backtap. One long blast and two short for fire drill.

**RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE**

**5 DROPS**

The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA AND KIDNEY TROUBLES

**DROPS**

STOP THE PAIN Give Quick Relief No Other Remedy Like It

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST. SWANSON Rheumatic Cure Co., 105-110 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

The Liberal Advertiser — IS THE Successful Merchant.

## AUTO SPEED LIMIT SHOULD BE RAISED

Fears Result of Court Holding Motorists Guilty of Assault

## LAW IMPOSES A HARDSHIP

Believes the Present Speed Limit of Twelve Miles in Cities and Twenty-five in the Open Country Should Be Increased.

(Special Trenton Correspondence.)  
Trenton.—Commissioner Job H. Lippincott, of the Department of Motor Vehicles, attaches much importance to the recent decision of the Supreme Court, holding that assault and battery may be committed with an automobile run at excessive speed, provided it results in personal injury. If the Supreme Court ruling is affirmed Mr. Lippincott believes it will result in so strict an enforcement of the motor vehicle law as to impose a hardship upon motorists.  
To avoid such a contingency, Mr. Lippincott believes the present speed limit of twelve miles in cities and twenty-five miles an hour in open country should be increased to fifteen and thirty miles, respectively. Whatever the limit, it is Mr. Lippincott's view that the law must be enforced strictly, if motorists are to be held responsible for a crime merely because they exceed the prescribed limit. Commenting upon the recent decision affirming the conviction of Walter Schutte, of Jersey City, for an assault and battery committed with an automobile he was running at excessive speed, Mr. Lippincott said:  
"In this decision the court held that any operator of a car running at a speed in excess of the limits provided in the motor vehicle act and who, when so operating hit any person,

would be guilty of the crime of assault and battery. Probably no decision affecting the use of highways in recent years will have such an important bearing upon the attitude of the motor vehicle and police departments."

### Must Pay Death Benefit Again.

Although a Knights of Pythias death benefit had already been paid, Vice-Chancellor Backes, in an opinion handed down still holds Friendship Lodge No. 30, Knights of Pythias, of New Brunswick, responsible for the payment. The executors of Isaac D. Fry have already paid the benefit to Mrs. Fry's daughter, Charlotte Fry Cash.

The suit was brought in the Court of Chancery by Otto O. Stillman and John A. Covert, as executors of the late Mr. Fry. The man was insured in Friendship Lodge and upon his death the executors incurred funeral obligations amounting to \$336.60, with the understanding that the insurance from the lodge would help defray the funeral expenses.

Six months later the lodge paid the funeral benefits to Mrs. Cash, the daughter, who had not been on friendly terms with her father.

The lodge submitted a defense that it discharged its legal duty by strictly following the terms of the by-laws in selecting the next competent relative to receive the benefit. The primary trust placed upon the lodge is to see that the money goes toward the funeral expenses. Therefore, the court held the lodge had not performed its duty. "The daughter had no right to the fund," said Vice-Chancellor Backes, "and the lodge could not defeat the trust by arbitrarily selecting a beneficiary who, although coming within a literal definition of 'competent relative,' was alien to the performance of the trust."

Twenty or more modern cottages are soon to be built in Collingswood by J. A. Gorman, who has acquired ground on Madison, Gorman and Garfield avenues. Considerable building also is under way in other parts of the town.

## AX FOR CREW REPEALER.

Jersey Governor in Letter Opposes Railroad's Pet Bill.

Governor Fielder gave out copy of a letter he wrote in reply to one among hundreds he has received for and against the full-crew law. The letter applies to the repealer of that law put in by Assemblyman Stevens, of Cape May county. The Governor wrote:

"I am receiving many letters on this subject, similar in form to yours (as well as petitions), making it apparent that the signatures therefor are being solicited. I suspect that many who sign them know little or nothing of the reason for the present law, or what the result of the passage of the pending bills would be.

"This bill was introduced in the Assembly March 2, and the advertisements which the railroads have caused to be inserted in the newspapers quote it at length with approval and urge its passage. If you will read the words carefully you will observe that the Utility Commission is not given the slightest power to specify the number of men necessary on trains, and that all the bill proposes is to give the Commission the foolish right to require the railroads to determine such number.

"Moreover, because the bill refers only to companies doing business in this State, I am afraid it would not apply to those doing interstate business, and the last clause of the bill, relating to orders and rules for operating trains, gives the Commission no wider powers than it now has under the act constituting it, by which it is empowered to order railroads to furnish safe, adequate and proper service, and which power has never been thought to include the right to compel a 'full crew.'

"Knowing you as I do, I am satisfied you would not urge the passage of this bill were you acquainted with its provisions."

### Fight Oyster Efficiency.

Delegations representing Cumberland, Atlantic, Ocean and Monmouth counties appeared before the House Judiciary Committee to oppose a

Efficiency bill affecting the oyster industry. Not a voice was raised in the entire party for the bill.

Joseph Fowler, a Port Norris planter and shipper, declared that fully four-fifths of the men engaged in the business in that section were opposed to the measure because of its retrogressive effect upon the industry, and declared that it could not be given proper care and attention by commissions working without compensation.

Captain Charles Covert, of Leesburg, and Captain Peter Campbell, of Port Norris, vigorously attacked the proposed appointment of the Board of Commissioners without salaries, as a majority would probably come from other sections of the State, and the Maurice River Cove planters and shippers desired to retain control of their own industry.

Captain George W. Hollingsworth, of Barnegat, in the business 33 years, said that practically every man in the business in Ocean county was absolutely opposed to the pending measure.

A. J. Smith, a clammer of Monmouth county, declared that if this measure became law there would be a recurrence of the strife between the clammers and oystermen which seriously affected the clamming industry for years.

### Three Judges Appointed.

Governor Fielder settled the Mercer County Judgeship fight by sending to the Senate the nomination of former Assemblyman Erwin E. Marshall, of this city, to succeed Frederick W. Grichtel as Common Pleas Judge. Mr. Marshall is at present a Riparian Commissioner.

John W. Slocum, of Long Branch, formerly president of the Senate, was nominated for a full term to succeed John E. Foster as Common Pleas Judge of Monmouth County. Daniel H. Beekman, of Somerville, was re-appointed Judge of Somerset County.

Other nominations sent in by the Governor were: Board of Riparian Commissioners, J. Ward Richardson, of Bridgeton, re-appointed; Board of Managers Vineland Home for Feeble-minded Women, Annie E. Gile, Bloomfield, re-appointed.

## STATE-WIDE JERSEY ITEMS

Gossipy Brevities Which Chronicle a Week's Minor Events.

### BUILDING BOOMS REPORTED

Real Estate Transactions Indicate a Business Awakening in Many Sections—Churches Raising Funds for Worthy Objects.

Charles W. Dodd, 68 years old, of Elizabeth, twenty-two years warden of the Union County Jail, died on a New Jersey Central train at Plainfield. Apoplexy was the cause of death.

Maurice E. Finn, son and heir of the late W. E. Finn, a wealthy California banker, became a Franciscan monk in Paterson.

Mrs. Gertrude Corjes, who died in Bergenfield, left a will making Arthur Johnson, the 10-year-old son of a neighbor, John V. Johnson, the chief beneficiary of her estate, valued at \$1,500. Her brother and sister are to get \$1 each. Mrs. Cordes was a widow.

Work has been started on a grandstand at the Westmont Field Club. It will have a seating capacity of 500.

Launches are making scheduled trips between Burlington and Bristol while the ferryboat Doron is withdrawn for annual inspection.

Inability of the owners to procure potash from Germany has resulted in the closing of the Farmingdale fertilizer factory.

A further building boom has struck Pitman, a contract having been made for the erection of a store and apartments.

Salem County farmers have their potatoes out ready to plant just as soon as the frost gets out of the ground.

Five new woman's suffrage leagues have been organized in Salem county since March 1.

Burlington churches held a union meeting on Monday evening in the First Baptist Church, to plan the financing of a revival campaign and the building of a tabernacle.

Lee T. Hallock has purchased 15 registered Guernsey heifers and a pedigree bull as a nucleus for a herd which he will place on a large tract of land he has cleared near Clayton.

Incubators and brooders have been installed in the Freehold High School and pupils in the agricultural courses will be given instruction in scientific poultry raising.

Edward Palmer, aged 34, of Bordentown, was drowned in the Delaware River when he and his brother Frank, were trying out their new speed boat, the O. U. Kid, which turtled and threw them overboard.

Students of the Glassboro High School have organized a glee club.

To aid employes of local factories who are working on short time, the Riverside Township Committee has adopted plans for street improvements that will give many of the men extra employment.

Gloucester City police are keeping a close watch on the boathouse district and river front to see that none of the old-time revelry is resumed.

Ralph Rambone, aged 104 years, was buried at Malaga, Friday. He was born in Italy on January 17, 1810, came to this country 40 years ago, located near Malaga and until a few weeks ago was exceptionally active. He had been living with his son, Paul.

Bread thieves are still operating in Gloucester City.

As a Divanette it is wonderfully restful and comfortable.

Extremely Simple in Operation

One motion transforms the Divanette into a

Comfortable Bed



THE ENGLANDER DIVANETTE BED

Absolutely clean and easily kept so. Thoroughly sanitary. All steel construction. Equipped with white cotton mattress covered with plain green denim. A convenience to every household, and splendidly adapted to care for "the unexpected guest" or the week-end visitor.

### The Englander FOLDAWAY CRIB

Simple. Substantial. Practical. Convenient Workmanship of the highest. Rust proof Made only of the best materials. Absolutely sanitary.

### The Englander WIT-EDGE SPRING

The only spring made with side Guards Ensures a firm, trim, neat Mattress that will retain its shape and place.

### The Englander FOLDAWAY BED

Just the thing for HOME, CAMP, OR SEASHORE

Come and See Our Great Window Display

# JAMES McCOLLUM

SOLE AGENT

The Leading Up-to-Date Furniture House

WOODBRIIDGE AVE.

CHROME, N. J.

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE

The Well-Known Novelist and the Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company

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## SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, as this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against their lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

## NINTH EPISODE

### THE DEATH RAY.

Kennedy was reading a scientific treatise one morning, while I was banging on the typewriter, when a knock at the laboratory door disturbed us.

By some intuition Craig seemed to know who it was. He sprang to open the door, and there stood Elaine Dodge and her lawyer, Perry Bennett. Instantly Craig read from the startled look on Elaine's face that something dreadful had happened.

"Why—what's the matter?" he asked, solicitously.

"A—another letter—from the Clutching Hand!" she exclaimed breathlessly.

Craig took the letter and we both read, with amazement:

Are you an enemy of society? If not, order Craig Kennedy to leave the country by nine o'clock tomorrow morning. Otherwise a pedestrian will drop dead outside his laboratory every hour until he leaves.

The note was signed by the now familiar sinister hand, and had added to it a postscript which read:

As a token of his leaving, have him place a vase of flowers in his laboratory window today.

"What shall we do?" queried Bennett, evidently very much alarmed at the letter.

"Do?" replied Kennedy, laughing contemptuously at the apparently futile threat. "Why, nothing. Just wait."

We got up as usual the next day, and quite early went over to the laboratory. Kennedy, as was his custom, plunged straightway into his work and appeared absorbed by it, while I wrote.

"There is something queer going on, Walter," he remarked. "This thing registers some kind of wireless rays—infra-red, I think—something like those that they say that Italian scientist, Ulivi, claims he has discovered and called the 'F-rays.'"

"How do you know?" I asked, looking up from my work. "What's that instrument you are using?"

"A bolometer, invented by the late Professor Langley," he replied, his attention riveted on it.

Some time previously Kennedy had had installed on the window ledge one of those mirrorlike arrangements, known as a "busybody," which show those in a room what is going on in the street.

As I moved over to look at the bolometer I happened to glance into the "busybody" and saw that a crowd was rapidly collecting on the sidewalk.

"Look, Craig!" I called hastily.

He hurried over to me and looked. We could both see in the busybody mirror a group of excited passers-by bending over a man lying prostrate on the sidewalk.

The excited crowd lifted him up and bore him away, and I turned in surprise to Craig. He was looking at his watch.

It was now only a few moments past nine o'clock!

Some time later our door was excitedly flung open and Elaine and Perry Bennett arrived.

"I've just heard of the accident!" she cried, fearfully. "Isn't it terrible! What had we better do?"

For a few moments no one said a word. Then Kennedy began carefully examining the bolometer and some other recording instruments he had, while the rest of us watched, fascinated.

Somehow that "busybody" seemed to attract me. I could not resist looking into it from time to time as Kennedy worked.

I was scarcely able to control my excitement when again I saw the same scene enacted on the sidewalk before the laboratory. Hurriedly I looked at my watch. It was ten o'clock!

"Craig!" I cried. "Another!"

Instantly he was at my side, gazing eagerly. There was a second innocent pedestrian lying on the sidewalk while a crowd, almost panic-stricken, gathered about him.

"It's no use," he muttered, as we gathered about him. "We're beaten. I can't stand this sort of thing. I will leave tomorrow for South America."

I thought Elaine Dodge would faint at the shock of his words coming so soon after the terrible occurrence outside. She looked at him speechless.

It happened that Kennedy had some artificial flowers on a stand, which he had been using long before in the study of synthetic coloring materials. Before Elaine could recover her tongue he seized them and stuck them into a tall beaker, like a vase. Then he deliberately walked to the window and placed the beaker on the ledge in a most prominent position.

Elaine and Bennett, to say nothing of myself, gazed at him, awe-struck. "Is—there no other way but to surrender?" she asked.

Kennedy mournfully shook his head.

"I'm afraid not," he answered slowly. There's no telling how far a fellow who has this marvelous power might go. I think I'd better leave, to save you. He may not content himself with innocent outsiders always."

Nothing that any of us could say, not even the pleadings of Elaine herself, could move him. The thought that at eleven o'clock a third innocent passer-by might lie stricken on the street seemed to move him powerfully. "I'm so sorry—Craig," murmured Elaine, choking back her emotion and finding it impossible to go on.

"So am I, Elaine," he answered, tensely. "But—perhaps—when this trouble blows over—"

He paused, unable to go on, turned and shook his head. Then with a forced gaiety he bade Elaine and Perry Bennett adieu, saying that perhaps a trip might do him good.

They had scarcely gone out, and Kennedy closed the door carefully, when he turned and went directly to the instrument which I had seen him observing so interestedly.

Plainly I could see that it was registering something.

He walked fairly close to the window this time, keeping well out of the direct line of it, however, and there stood gazing out into the street.

"We are being watched," he said slowly, turning and looking at me fixedly, "but I don't dare investigate lest it cost the lives of more unfortunates."

He stood for a moment in deep thought. Then he pulled out a suitcase and began silently to pack it.

Although we had not dared to investigate, we knew that from a building across the street emissaries of the Clutching Hand were watching for our signal of surrender.

The fact was, as we found out later, that in a poorly furnished room, much after the fashion of that which, with the help of the authorities, we had once raided in the suburbs, there were at that moment two crooks.

One of them was the famous, or rather infamous, Professor LeCroix. The other was the young secretary of the Clutching Hand.

This was the new headquarters of the master criminal, very carefully guarded.

"Look!" cried LeCroix, very much excited by the effect that had been produced by his infra-red rays. "There is the sign—the vase of flowers. We have got him this time!"

LeCroix gleefully patted a peculiar instrument beside him. Apparently it was a combination of powerful electric arcs, the rays of which were shot through a funnel-like arrangement into a converted or, rather, a sort of concentration apparatus from which the dread power could be released through a tubelike affair at the end. It was his infra-red heat wave, F-ray, engine.

"I told you it would work!" cried LeCroix.

I did not argue any further with Craig about his sudden resolution to go away. But it is a very solemn proceeding to pack up and admit defeat after such a brilliant succession of cases as had been his until we met this master criminal.

He was unshakable, however, and the next morning we closed the laboratory and loaded our baggage into a taxicab.

Neither of us said much, but I saw a quick look of appreciation on Craig's face as we pulled up at the wharf and saw that Elaine's car was already there. He seemed deeply moved that Elaine should come at such an early hour to have a last word.

Our car stopped, and Kennedy moved over toward her car, directing two porters, whom I noticed that he chose with care, to wait at one side. One of them was an Irishman with a slight limp; the other a wiry Frenchman with a pointed beard.

In spite of her pleadings, however, Kennedy held to his purpose, and as we shook hands for the last time I thought that Elaine would almost break down.

We finally tore ourselves away, followed by the porters carrying as much as they could.

"Bon voyage!" called Elaine, bravely keeping back a choke in her voice.

Near the gangplank, in the crowd, I noticed a couple of sinister faces watching the ship's officers and the passengers going aboard. Kennedy's quick eye spotted them, too, but he did not show in any way that he noticed anything as, followed by our two

porters, we quickly climbed the gangplank.

"In there," pointed Kennedy, quickly to the porters, indicating our stateroom, which was an outer room. "Come, Walter."

I followed him in with a heavy heart.

Outside could be seen the two sinister faces in the crowd watching intently, with eyes fixed on the stateroom. Finally one of the crooks boarded the ship hastily, while the other watched the two porters come out of the stateroom and pause at the window, speaking back into the room as though answering commands.

Then the porters quickly ran along the deck and down the plank to get the rest of the luggage.

They took a small, but very heavy box and, lugging and tugging, hastened toward the boat with it. But they were too late. The gangplank was being hauled in.

They shouted, but the ship's officers waved them back.

The porters argued. But it was no use. All they could do was to carry the box back to the Dodge car.

Miss Dodge was just getting in as they returned.

"What shall we do with this and the other stuff?" asked the Irish porter.

She looked at the rest of the tagged luggage and the box which was marked:

Scientific Instruments  
Valuable  
Handle With Care!

"Here—pile them in there," she said, indicating the taxicab. "I'll take care of them."

Meanwhile one of our sinister-faced friends had had time to regain the shore after following us aboard ship and strolling past the window of our stateroom. He paused long enough to observe one of the occupants studying a map, while the other was opening a bag.

"They're gone!" he said to the other

Craig donned the rough clothes of the porter and added a limp and a wig. The same sort of exchange of clothes was made by me, and Craig clapped a Vandyke beard on my chin.

"Mum's the word," cautioned Kennedy. "You must smuggle us out of the house some way."

Kennedy lost no time in confirming the suspicions of his biometer as to the cause of the death of the innocent victims of the machinations of the Clutching Hand.

Both of them, he had learned, had been removed to a nearby undertaking shop, awaiting the verdict of the coroner. We sought out the shop and prevailed on the undertaker to let us see the bodies.

As Kennedy pulled down the shroud from the face of the first victim he disclosed on his forehead a round, dark spot about the size of a small coin. Quickly he moved to the next coffin and, uncovering the face, disclosed a similar mark.

"What is it?" I asked, awe-struck.

"Why," he said, "I've heard of a certain Viennese, one LeCroix, I believe, who has discovered, or perfected, an infra-red ray instrument which shoots its power a great distance with extreme accuracy and leaves a mark like these."

We thanked the undertaker for his courtesy and went out.

Meanwhile Elaine had called up Perry Bennett.

"Mr. Bennett," she exclaimed over the wire, "just guess who called on me?"

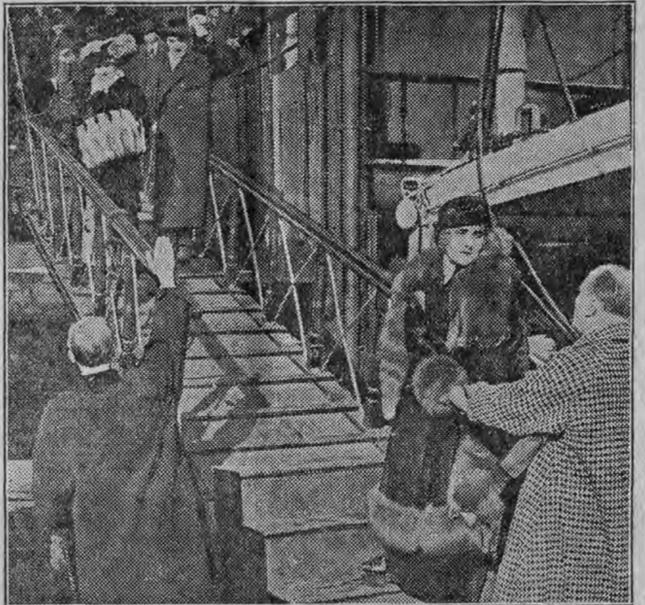
"Who?" he answered; "I give it up."

"Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Jameson," she called back.

"Is that so?" he returned. "Isn't that fine? I didn't think he was the kind to run away like that. How did it happen?"

Elaine quickly told the story as I had told her.

Had she known it, however, Bennett's valet, Thomas, was at that very mo-



"Bon Voyage," Cried Elaine, Bravely Keeping Back a Choke in Her Voice.

as he rejoined him on the dock, giving a nod of his head and a jerk of his thumb at the ship.

"Yes," added the other crook, "and lost most of their baggage, too."

Slowly the car proceeded through the streets up from the river front, followed by the taxicab, until at last the Dodge mansion was reached.

Elaine sighed moodily as she walked slowly in.

"Here, Marie," she cried petulantly to her maid, "take these wraps of mine."

A moment later Aunt Josephine left her and Elaine went into the library and over to a table. She stood there an instant, then sank down into a chair, taking up Kennedy's picture and gazing at it with eyes filled with tears.

Just then Jennings came into the room, ushering the two porters laden with the boxes and bags.

"Where shall I have them put these things, Miss Elaine?" he inquired.

"Oh—anywhere," she answered hurriedly, replacing the picture.

Jennings paused. As he did so, one of the porters limped forward.

"I've a message for you, miss," he said in a rich Irish brogue, with a look at Jennings, "to be delivered in private."

Elaine glanced at him surprised. Then she nodded to Jennings, who disappeared. As he did so, the Irishman limped to the door and drew together the portiers.

Then he came back closer to Elaine. A moment she looked at him, not quite knowing from his strange actions whether to call for help or not.

At a motion from Kennedy, as he pulled off his wig, I pulled off the little false beard.

Elaine looked at us, transformed, startled.

"Wh—what?"—she stammered. "Oh—I'm—so—glad. How—"

Kennedy said nothing. He was thoroughly enjoying her face.

"Don't you understand?" I explained, laughing merrily. "I admit that I didn't, until that last minute in the stateroom on the boat when we didn't come back to wave a last good-bye. But all the care that Craig took in selecting the porters was the result of work he did yesterday, and the insistence with which he chose our traveling clothes had a deep-laid purpose."

"The change was made quickly in the stateroom. Kennedy's man threw on the coat and had he wore, while

a small box. Opening the notebook on the laboratory table, he rapidly turned the pages.

"Here, Walter," he remarked. "This will answer your question about the mysterious deadly ray."

I moved over to the table, eager to satisfy my curiosity and read the notes which he indicated with his finger.

## INFRA-RED RAY NOTES.

The pure infra-red ray which has been developed by LeCroix from the experiments of the Italian scientist, Ulivi, causes, when concentrated by an apparatus perfected by LeCroix, an instantaneous combustion of non-reflecting surfaces. It is particularly deadly in its effect on the brain centers.

It can be diverted, it is said, however, by a shield composed of platinum backed by asbestos.

Next Kennedy opened the case which he had taken out of the cabinet, and from it he took out a platinum-asbestos mirror, which was something of his own invention. He held it up, and in pantomime showed me just how it would cut off the deadly rays.

He had not finished even that, when a peculiar noise in the laboratory itself disturbed him, and he hastily thrust the asbestos-platinum shield into his pocket.

"Though we had not realized it, our return had been anticipated."

Suddenly from a closet projected a magazine gun, and before we could move Clutching Hand himself slowly appeared behind us.

We started to our feet, but in an instant found ourselves sprawling on the floor.

In the cabinet, beneath the laboratory table, another crook had been hidden, and he tackled us with all the skill of an old football player, against whom we had no defense.

Four of them were upon us instantly.

At the same time Thomas, the faithless valet of Bennett, had been dispatched by the Clutching Hand to commandeer his master's roadster in his absence, and, carrying out the instructions, he had driven up before Elaine's house at the very moment when she was going out for a walk.

Thomas jumped out of the car and touched his hat deferentially.

"A message from Mr. Bennett, ma'am," he explained. "Mr. Kennedy and Mr. Bennett have sent me to ask you to come over to the laboratory."

Unsuspectingly, Elaine stepped into the car and drove off.

Instead, however, of turning and pulling up on the laboratory side of the street, Thomas stopped opposite it. He got out and Elaine, thinking that perhaps it was to save time that he had not turned the car around, followed.

The door was opened quickly by a lookout of the Clutching Hand and the valet asked if Craig and Elaine's lawyer were in. Of course, the lookout replied that they were, and before Elaine knew it she was jostled into the dark hallway.

And as the door slammed she caught sight of the fearsome Clutching Hand himself.

She drew back, but was too frightened even to scream.

With a harsh, cruel laugh, the super-criminal beckoned to her to follow him and look down through a small trapdoor.

Unable now to resist, she did so.

There she saw us. To that extent the valet had told the truth. Kennedy was standing in deep thought, while I sat on an old box, smoking a cigarette—very miserable.

Watching his chance, when the street was deserted, the Clutching Hand and his followers had hustled us over to the new hangout from the laboratory. There they had met more crooks and had thrust us into this vile hole.

As the various ineffectual schemes for escape surged through my head, I happened to look up and caught a glance of horror on Craig's face. I followed his eyes. There, above us, was Elaine!

I saw her look from us to the Clutching Hand in terror. But none of us uttered a word.

"I will now show you, my dear young lady," almost hissed the Clutching Hand at length, "as pretty a game of hide and seek as you have ever seen."

As he said it another trapdoor near the infra-red ray machine was opened and a beam of light burst through. I knew it was not that which we had to fear, but the invisible rays that accompanied it, the rays that had affected the bolometer.

Just then a spot of light showed near my foot, moving about the cement floor until it fell on my shoe. Instantly the leather charred, even before I could move.

Kennedy and I leaped to our feet and drew back. The beam followed us. We retreated further. Still it followed, inexorably.

Clutching Hand was now holding Elaine near the door where she could not help seeing, laughing diabolically while he directed LeCroix and the rest to work the infra-red ray apparatus through the trap.

As we dodged from corner to corner, endeavoring to keep the red ray from touching us, the crooks seemed in no hurry, but rather to enjoy prolonging the torture, as does a cat with a mouse.

"Please—oh, please—stop!" begged Elaine.

Clutching Hand only laughed with fiendish delight and urged his men on. The thing was getting closer and closer.

Suddenly we heard a strange voice ring out above us.

"Police!"

"Where?" growled the Clutching Hand in fury.

"Outside—a raid! Run! He's told them!"

Already we could hear the hammers and axes of the police whom Kennedy had called upon before, as they battered at this outside door.

At that door a moment before the lookout suddenly had given a startled stare and a suppressed cry. Glancing down the street he had seen a police patrol in which were a score or more of the strong-arm squad. They had jumped out, some carrying sledgehammers, others axes.

Almost before he could cry out and retreat to give a warning they had reached the door and the first resounding blows had been struck.

The lookout quickly had fled and drawn the bolts of a strong inner door, and the police began battering that impediment.

Instantly Clutching Hand turned to LeCroix at the F-ray machine.

"Finish them!" he shouted.

We were now backed up against a small ell in the wall of the cellar. It was barely large enough to hold us, but by crowding we were able to keep out of the reach of the ray. The ray shot past the ell and struck the wall a couple of inches from us.

I looked. The cement began to crumble under the intense heat.

Meanwhile the police were having great difficulty with the steel bolt-studded door. Still it was yielding a bit.

"Hurry!" shouted Clutching Hand to LeCroix.

Kennedy had voluntarily placed himself in front of me in the ell. Carefully, to avoid the ray, he took the asbestos-platinum shield from his pocket and slid it forward as best he could over the wall to the spot where the ray struck.

It reflected the ray.

But so powerful was it that even that part of the ray which was deflected could be seen to strike the ceiling in the corner, which was of wood. Instantly, before Kennedy could even move the shield, the wood burst into flames.

Above us now smoke was pouring into the room where the deflected ray struck the floor and flames broke out.

"Confound him!" growled out Clutching Hand, as they saw it.

The other crooks backed away and stood hesitating, not knowing quite what to do.

The police had by this time finished battering in the door and had rushed into the outer passage.

While the flames leaped up, the crooks closed the last door into the room.

"Run!" shouted Clutching Hand, as they opened a secret gate, disclosing a spiral flight of iron steps.

A moment later all had disappeared except Clutching Hand himself. The last door would hold only a few seconds, but Clutching Hand was waiting to take advantage of even that. With a last frantic effort he sought to direct the terrible ray at us. Elaine acted instantly. With all her strength she rushed forward, overturning the machine.

Clutching Hand uttered a growl and slowly raised his gun, taking aim with the butt for a well-directed blow at her head.

Just then the door yielded and a policeman stuck his head and shoulders through. His revolver rang out and Clutching Hand's automatic flew out of his grasp, giving him just



She Looked at Him Speechless.

enough time to dodge through and slam the secret door in the faces of the squad as they rushed in.

Back of the house Clutching Hand and the other crooks were now passing through a bricked passage. The fire had got so far beyond control by this time that it drove the police back from their efforts to open the secret door. Thus the Clutching Hand had made good his escape through the passage which led out, as we later discovered, to the railroad tracks along the river.

"Down there—Mr. Kennedy—and Mr. Jameson," cried Elaine, pointing at the trap which was hidden in the strife.

The fire had gained terrific headway, but the police seized a ladder and stuck it down into the basement.

Choking and sputtering, half-suffocated, we staggered up.

"Are you hurt?" asked Elaine, anxiously, taking Craig's arm.

"Not a bit—thanks to you!" he replied, forgetting all in meeting the eager questioning of her wonderful eyes.

# How Much Longer Will You Pay?

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It costs the railroads \$2566 in one year to pay the superfluous trainmen on one passenger train operating between New York and Pittsburgh.

That's but a single item, taken at random from the tremendous bill which directly or indirectly each citizen has to pay.

But the people are now determined to pay this needless bill no longer.

If you have not yet voiced your personal demand that the waste of this money that should be spent for your better and safer service be stopped, a letter to your elected representative at Harrisburg and Trenton is your most effective method.

**SAMUEL REA,** President, Pennsylvania Railroad. **DANIEL WILLARD,** President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad. **THEODORE VOORHEES,** President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway. **R. L. O'DONNELL,** Chairman, Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, 721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

## BLUE AND PINK RIBBON

By MARY MONROE.

(Copyright, 1914, by W. G. Chapman.)  
For 15 years Miss Martha and Miss Mary had inhabited the big old house on the hill, at the top of the village street, and neither had spoken to the other. And nobody in Grantford had ever learned the cause of their dispute.

When the only brother died, leaving a little girl, the sisters, then in the second year of their quarrel, had each written, asking John's executor for the privilege of caring for the orphaned niece. So Maud had come to the home, and from the first she had accustomed herself to the peculiar state of affairs in that family.

It was convenient to say what you wished to say through the intermediary of a third person, instead of having to soliloquize.

It was when Maud Grant married John Springer, the doctor, that the wrench came. If Maud had only known it, the old aunts were so chastened by her approaching departure that she could have made them friends.

So Maud went to live in the new house at the bottom of the hill, as Mrs. John Springer, and, though she missed the hill often, the old ladies were sadly disconsolate at her loss.

But after a while Maud did not climb the hill so often; and then the time came when she did not climb it at all. And the two old ladies began to be very busy with knitting and crochet work, and the balls of yarn rolled all over the room as the busy old fingers pulled at them.

Miss Mary and Miss Martha sat opposite each other in their chairs, their fingers working and the needles clicking, and, as they worked, they soliloquized:

"A pink ribbon on the little cap, because, of course, it is going to be a boy," said little Miss Martha.

"How glad I am it is going to be a girl," said Miss Mary. "I love blue ribbons. I think a baby girl with a dainty little cap with a blue ribbon on it is just the sweetest thing in the world."

"I can't abide blue," soliloquized Miss Martha. "I am so glad that Maud's baby is to be a boy. Charles? Or Ferdinand? My uncle or my father? I think Ferdinand will sound prettier, and then, it would be a sort of tribute to papa."

"She must be called Dorothy, after mamma," Miss Mary soliloquized. They emphasized their sentiments to callers, and it did not take at all a long time for the news to reach Mrs. John Springer, in the house at the bottom of the hill.

"The dear old things!" she said to her husband. "Oh, John, one of them is going to be so dreadfully disappointed. Whatever shall we do?"

"Well, my dear, they are bringing their own troubles on their own heads," laughing. "We must just leave them to work out their own problems. Anyway, we shall be happy, whichever way it is, won't we dear?" Maud smiled up at her husband, and he put his arm round her shoulders and kissed her.

And now the day arrived when the blue and the pink ribbon each reposed upon its cap, along with little jackets and coats and all the paraphernalia of babydom. And the little maiden ladies waited. And the wait proved longer than they had expected. And by and by rumors began to spread about the town, and then a carriage

drove swiftly up from the station, and a famous specialist leaped out and ran through the room in which the two old ladies sat, waiting.

"Dear Lord, save her to me!" prayed Miss Martha upon her knees. "Thou knowest I want her—we want her."

Little Miss Mary started, for this was the first time in all those years that her sister had betrayed the recognition of her identity. "Martha! Sister!" she said in a trembling voice. And it was Martha's turn to tremble and look afraid, for she had not dared to hope that the olive branch, held out, would bear such fruit so soon.

The little old ladies looked at each other, and of a sudden they fell into each other's arms and cried. And as the tears streamed down their cheeks and mingled, they asked each other's forgiveness with sobs and self-reproaches.

"I—I—I hope it will be a girl! There!" said little Miss Martha.

"No, no! It is going to be a boy. I want it to be a boy!" answered Miss Mary. And each had gone as far as it was possible to go when she made that admission.

There was the sound of hurried footsteps on the stairs, and Doctor Springer came into the room. Instantly the two old ladies had seized him, one by each hand, and their wrinkled old faces were upturned to his.

"John! She's doing well?" they both pleaded together.

"Well!" cried John Springer. "Why, it's all over. It is—"

"A girl!" exclaimed Miss Martha.

"A boy!" said little Miss Mary.

"Well—it's both—," admitted John Springer, rubbing his hands. "A boy and a girl. Eight pounders. So we'll have use for both your gifts, after all." And, being a man, he began to dance for joy.

And the two maiden aunts, with arms interlinked like schoolgirls, did something that they would never have dreamed of doing in more sober moments. They followed suit.

**Childish Reasoning.**  
A neighborhood meeting had been called, in a rural district, to pray for rain, and a sweet little maid trudged down the hot and dusty road bearing a huge umbrella.

"Why, Jennie!" exclaimed a surprised elder, overtaking the child, "why don't you open your parasol and protect yourself from the sun?"

"I didn't bring it for the sun," came the quiet answer, "I brought it for the rain. If our prayers are going to be answered, I'll need it, and if," seeing the elder's eyes twinkle, "we don't expect an answer, why do we take the time to pray?"

**Didn't Want it to Be Public.**

Miriam had picked up some bad words from the workmen employed about the place, and her mother, giving her a serious lecture on the subject, assured her that such language greatly displeased her heavenly father. The next day she was surprised to see Miriam rush to her room, throw herself down beside the bed and begin to whisper furiously to the curtained dimness beneath.

"I'm so mad I just can't help swearing," explained Miriam, an explanation being demanded, "and I don't want God to hear!"

## LUCKY MAN DID WORRYING

Mr. Finkelstein, Who Drew the Black Ball, Had Been "Mercifully Spared That Anxiety."

In the hearing of many mutual acquaintances Finkelstein had grossly insulted his old friend Kobelin. The affair had got into the papers. All change in Berlin knew both parties as men of honor. A challenge was inevitable. The seconds met to make arrangements. Neither of the principals was apt with arms, either swords or pistols. To spare them, therefore, as far as possible the sight of deadly weapons, recourse was had to the plan of drawing lots. Right will prevail. Finkelstein, the offender, drew the black ball. The stipulation was that he must make an end of his valuable existence within three days. However, on the fourth day who should appear at the stock exchange at his usual hour? Everybody guesses it, of course. Finkelstein! Finkelstein it was.

His old friend Kobelin received him with open arms. "Thank heaven," he cried, "that you are still alive. You've no idea what a frightful state of anxiety I've endured all these three days for fear you had shot yourself."

## HADN'T WALKED ALL THE WAY

Farm Hand Was Something of a Pedestrian, but Much More of a Stickler for Truth.

Bill Flint was a mute, inglorious Edward Payson Weston, with a dash of the Wandering Jew, and like George Washington, his veracity battling average was 1,000. He was a Massachusetts farm hand, but about once in every two or three years the wanderlust would hit him, he would pack up his old knapsack, and disappear down the dusty road, for three, six or sometimes twelve months. His last disappearance had spanned 11 months to a day. It was September when he returned, picked up a cutter, and began to reap the corn.

"Whar you bin, Bill?" asked the farmer, who always took him back.

"Bin to Florida," said Bill.

"Walk all the way?"

"No," said Bill, "I can't honestly say I did. You see, 'bout ten mile south of Charleston a feller came along in a wagin an' offered me a lift. Couldn't seem to see why I should walk if I didn't have to, an' was pretty insistent, like them Southerners when they set out to be hospitable. So I had to climb in an' I rode with him quite a spell—maybe two mile."—Everybody's Magazine.

**Increase memory.**  
"You and that very charming Miss Malcolm were boy-and-girl friends, I'm told?"

"Yes."

"I saw you talking to her. You must have had a delightful time recalling early days."

"Well, no. I tried to make it pleasant, but it didn't seem to work. I recalled to her how she climbed trees and fences when she was ten years old, and she gave me a freezing look. Then I asked her to remember how she was thrown from an overturned bobbed and went head foremost into a snowdrift and stuck there. 'You were seven years old, I said, and I recall that you wore—' What do you think she did?"

"I dunno."

"Said 'Sir!' and stalked away."—Cleveland Plain Dealer

People never refer to a man with a beard of stone as a brick.

## GRADIENTS ARE STEEP

CHILEAN TRANSANDEAN RAILROAD IS UNIQUE.

Line Follows Valley of Aconcagua River, Which Has Many Inequalities—Route to Europe Greatly Shortened by It.

A great contrast is afforded between the Buenos Aires and Pacific railroad from Buenos Aires to Mendoza, which rises only 2,405 feet in 639 miles, giving an average rise of less than one-tenth of one per cent, and the Chilean Transandean railroad, which rises 7,776 feet in a total length of only 44 miles. The highest point reached is 10,512 feet above sea level in the center of the international tunnel (10,390 feet long), which cuts through the watershed that forms the boundary between the two countries.

The line follows the valley of the Aconcagua river, the inequalities of the fall of which it more or less repeats, reaching in the upper sections a maximum gradient of eight per cent, the steepest in the world. The Argentine Transandean railroad is similar, and the same rack system is used; but the railroad ascends much more gradually up the course of the Mendoza river, the rise being 8,100 feet in a length of 111 miles and the maximum grade only six per cent.

The use of rack grades necessitates the strictest limitation of speed, no train being allowed to exceed nine and one-third miles an hour either up or down upon the rack, while safety is further insured by the provision on all trains of automatic brakes, non-automatic control brakes, repression brakes and hand brakes. Powerful double adhesion and rack locomotives are chiefly employed weighing ninety tons. That the precautions adopted to insure safety are efficacious is shown by the fact that since international traffic was started in 1910 not a single fatal accident has occurred.

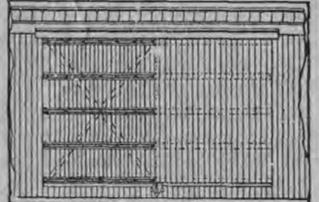
The distance by the Atlantic route from New York to Buenos Aires is about 5,670 miles, while that from New York to Valparaiso through the Panama canal is about 4,630 miles. The distance from Valparaiso to Buenos Aires by rail is 876 miles. By this railroad Chile has been brought nearer to Europe by ten to fifteen days and nearly 2,000 miles. The journey between the Chilean and Argentine capitals occupies now only thirty-six hours, as against the fifteen days that were occupied by the voyage through the Straits of Magellan, while the cost of the journey has been reduced from \$195 to \$62.

It is reported that commerce has been greatly stimulated by this shortening of distance and time and that not only has the easier journey increased the number of visitors, partly on pleasure, partly on business, with a corresponding increase in the inflow of foreign capital, but it has reduced the time required for correspondence and the transmission of postal parcels. The reduction of time on letters of credit results in a corresponding reduction of interest payable upon them. Notwithstanding all the advantages that have been made evident in the four years since this service commenced it is unquestionable that they could be developed to a far greater extent.

## IMPROVEMENT FOR CAR DOOR

What Is Known as the Antifriction Skid Has Been Looked Upon With Much Favor.

This invention relates to an improved antifriction or glide door skid adapted for use with freight cars or the like having sliding doors, says the Scientific American, so as to be in-



Antifriction Door Skid.

terposed with relation to the doors and articles packed in the car in order to permit the door to be more readily opened and without the necessity of breaking or destroying the door and injuring the contents of the car.

**Long Record of Service.**  
W. Hanley of Barby, near Selby, England, a signalman on the North-western railroad, has been 40 years in one signal box and has walked to and from his work 61,000 miles.

**Smoke Made Into Gas.**  
In a new Belgian smoke consumer for factories the smoke is driven by fans into a porous receptacle over which petroleum flows and is converted into a combustible gas.

**Street Lighting Lamps.**  
A test by a Swiss city of the relative efficiency for street lighting of arc and metallic filament lamps was decided in favor of the latter, chiefly because more agreeable to the eyes.

**Electric Wire Molding.**  
A new electric wire molding from Germany is made in two sections, the first being attached to a wall and the wires laid in it, after which the cover is sprung on.

## NEED MORE TRESPASS LAWS

Number of Killed and Injured on Railroad Tracks of This Country Is Enormous.

The American mania for walking on railroad tracks cost over 50,000 lives in ten years from 1900 to 1910; 33,000 killed or injured were under twenty-one years of age—enough, says the bulletin of the Railway Business association, "to make a mile post for every mile around the world."

Pointing to the fact that accidents of this sort for the same period in England amounted to only 11.5 per cent of the total in the United States, the Railway association seeks to lay the blame to the few and unenforced trespass laws in this country. Trespassers in England are fined \$10 for each offense. Trespassing on railroads in France is punishable by fines up to \$579 and by jail up to a month. In Germany the fine can be \$25. Canada provides fines as high as \$50 and imprisonment for two months.

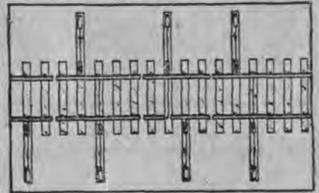
The bulletin forgets to state that in most European countries railroad lines provide far better protection against trespassing than in the United States. In England tracks are strongly fenced for miles and where fences end stout hedges take their place. Trains enter European cities underground or on elevated structures of stop at terminals in the suburbs. Train yards are well-nigh impenetrable.

Nevertheless it is true that these countries make strict rules and regulations to keep the public from taking risks on railroad property, while here 35 states have no laws which specifically prohibit walking on railroad right of way. This nation's death toll for a decade is too huge not to provoke comparisons.

## SIGNALS ARRANGED IN PAIRS

Improved Idea for Automatic Train Control Recently Placed on the Market.

Among the objects of this invention is to provide a roadway with a continuous series of signals arranged in pairs, the signals of each pair being on opposite sides of the railroad track



Automatic Train Control.

and spaced at a distance equivalent to two blocks, the signals of the next pair being arranged to lap over or break joints with the preceding pair, whereby a reliable interlocking block signal system is provided.—Scientific American.

## Locomotive and Rail.

At the meeting of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers in Paris last July, Anatole Mallet, the inventor of the Mallet articulated locomotive, called attention to the great changes that, during the past eighty-five years, have taken place in the relative weight of the locomotives to the rail. Monsieur Mallet showed that in 1829 engines that weighed five tons ran on rails that weighed 34.2 pounds a yard; that is the engine was 327 times the weight of the rail a yard. In 1846 engines of 22 tons ran on rails of 70.52 pounds a yard; that is, the engine was 700 times the weight of the rail a yard. Finally, in the United States, a Mallet engine with ten coupled axles, having 245 tons' adhesive weight, has been put into service on 111-pound rails; that is, the engine is 4,950 times the weight of the rail a yard. Incidentally, this progressive increase in the relative weight of the locomotive to the rail shows how great has been the improvement in the quality of steel rails.—Youth's Companion.

## Ravages of Rust.

One large railroad system suffers a loss of more than eighteen tons of metal daily, due solely to the effect of rust. Thus far, the only known preventive is to keep the metal surface always covered with a suitable paint. Some idea of the costliness of this remedy, however, may be gained from the fact that it requires about \$5,000 annually to paint one large railway bridge alone. A typical case of this kind is the Forth bridge in Scotland, upon which a corps of painters are constantly employed, as the weather makes repainting of one end of this large structure necessary before the workers have reached the other. Although experiments have demonstrated that pure iron surrounded by oxygen does not rust, and that some acid, especially carbonic acid, is necessary for the production of rust, the secret of manufacturing rustless steel and iron remains to be discovered.

## Shooting Life Lines.

A gun invented by a New Yorker for shooting life lines from ship to ship or ship to shore utilizes the power of what ordinarily would be the recoil to add to its effectiveness.

## Promotes Vegetation.

The rapid growth of vegetation in polar regions, despite the brief summers, is attributed to the strength of the electric currents in the atmosphere.

# MOTHER! LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE

If cross, feverish, constipated, give "California Syrup of Figs"

A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish; stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Marriage license clerks manage to sell lottery tickets unmolested.

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

**Ever Notice It?**  
"Eternal vigilance," quoted the moralizer, "is the price of liberty."  
"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "and it is also the price of retaining a good umbrella."

## Free to Our Readers.

Write **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago,** for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Murine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Murine Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Dims, Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyes and Granulation. Adv.

## The Effect of War.

Of course warfare diminishes the population by the sum of the killed, and to that extent decreases the demand for food. Nevertheless, the supply of food diminishes rapidly. That is brought about, says the Malthusian, through the killing of a relatively large proportion of the producers, the putting of efficient laborers at unproductive work, the destroying of the machinery of production, and the checking of agriculture. Thus war immediately increases the pressure of population on the means of subsistence, and the pressure cannot be entirely removed until the normal number of laborers is again reached. In other words, war, like emigration, leaves in the country an excess of women and children and other non-producers, and so, although reducing the actual number of the people, has all the ill effect of overpopulation.

**Pretty Poor Punch.**  
"Rome was one of the wickedest cities on earth."

"I dunno," replied Uncle Bill Botle-top. "I've heard so. But people that could have taken Roman punch as serious licker must have been pretty mild an' unsophisticated, seems to me."

## Incompatible Tastes.

"You say this pugilist is a great lover of poetry?"  
"That's what I said."  
"But isn't it rather unusual for a man in his profession to care for the finer things of life?"  
"It is, and I suspect that's why he's always getting trounced."

## CHILDREN SHOWED IT

Effect of Their Warm Drink in the Morning.

"A year ago I was a wreck from coffee drinking and was on the point of giving up my position in the school room because of nervousness."

"I was telling a friend about it and she said, 'We drink nothing at meal time but Postum, and it is such a comfort to have something we can enjoy drinking with the children.'"

"I was astonished that she would allow the children to drink any kind of coffee, but she said Postum was not coffee, but a most healthful drink for children as well as for older ones, and that the condition of both the children and adults showed that to be a fact."

"I was in despair and determined to give Postum a trial, following the directions carefully. It was a decided success and I was completely won by its rich delicious flavor."

"In a short time I noticed a decided improvement in my condition and kept growing better month after month, until now I am healthy, and do my work in the school room with ease and pleasure. I would not return to nerve-destroying coffee for any money."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: **Regular Postum**—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages. **Instant Postum**—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious and cost per cup about the same. "There's a Reason" For Postum. —sold by Grocers.

# The Roosevelt News

L. D. TELEPHONE: Roosevelt 310.

THOMAS YORKE,.....OWNER and PROPRIETOR

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TOBACCOS AND CIGARS

C. R. R. DEPOT

CARTERET, N. J.

### Control One's Thoughts for Sweeter Life

By S. MARTINSON, New York

One thought was in your mind all day yesterday, and it made you perfectly miserable. Over and over again you passed through all the unpleasant scenes, heard all the cruel words that were spoken, suffered again all the painful feelings and succeeded in spoiling the day, unfitting yourself for your day's work and extracting all happiness from your heart. Are you going to continue it all day today and by so doing waste more of your life in the foolish if not insane habit of tormenting yourself because someone or something has made you unhappy in the past?

That thought has no right in your mind. You may think you cannot stop it, but you can, as it is only a bad habit into which you have fallen. You must break it or it will break you. You must get the mastery of your own mind and the control of your own thoughts. This is the hardest battle you will ever have to fight.

To be a slave to unpleasant thoughts is the worst kind of bondage. Sometimes it leads to insanity. But to be able to think on any subject you please places your happiness in your own hand and gives you a sense of power and independence which is not only delightful to realize, but which enables you to develop your character and shape your life according to your own choice.

When beginning this work one should never shut himself in a room alone to brood or weep over his sorrow, but should do those things which will make him forget it. One should live in the open air as much as possible, get acquainted with the birds, watch the clouds, study the flowers, talk to the streams or trees and make companions of the wonderful works of the loving Father. This will help one out of one's self into the broader and sweeter life which they live.

If one cannot do this one should have a book at hand and compel himself to read a few lines or a few verses, should visit a friend, do some work that demands close attention, or study a picture. Whenever the hateful, tormenting thought presents itself turn your back on it and your attention to something else till you can say to it, "Not at home."

### Weak Voiced Orators Are Often Annoying

By James P. Hannum, Springfield, Mass.

Recently I attended a lecture delivered by a speaker of international repute. He could not be distinctly heard in all parts of the hall. He gave utterance to his thoughts in an original, attractive and very effective form; but, like many others of his profession, he was not audible.

More care should be exercised by the state to protect a knowledge-seeking public from annoyances of this sort. Time and time again, in high school and college lecture halls, in churches and auditoriums, I have come to listen to words of wisdom from "silver tongues," but on account of the speaker's lack of ability to declaim distinctly I have left as wise as when I entered, with a lost evening to my score.

Nowadays tradesmen, such as plumbers, bricklayers and carpenters, must pass through a period of apprenticeship before they are passed upon as efficient. Doctors, lawyers and others are examined by public boards as to fitness in their respective professions.

Public speakers can wield a commanding influence and are a great power for good if they are capable of talking distinctly and audibly.

Why not examine public speakers as to their oratorical fitness before allowing them to address people as professional lecturers and public speakers?

It might save patience and time and possibly would guarantee an evening of real pleasure where torture and discomfort are now found.

### Some Pertinent Questions in Modern Etiquette

By L. B. JOHNSON, Pittsburgh, Pa.

What has become of the old-fashioned schooling in courtesy which demanded of the man in home or office that in receiving caller or visitor he rise in salutation and either offer a chair to his caller or remain standing? In metropolitan office life the chair beside the desk of the business head is getting farther away. In the great office rooms of men of affairs the chairs may be arranged along the walls fifteen feet away. They are heavy and not easily drawn save by an able-bodied janitor. To talk for a few minutes with the business head the caller must remain standing. The arrangement of the office furniture demands this. Why should the office head remain seated?

Observations in such an office will show that often this busy business head of affairs sits at his desk wearing his hat while almost every caller removes his hat the moment he is shown through the door into the private office. Why should this caller stand with his hat off, talking with an office chief who sits with his hat on?

Long ago the average woman guest in a friend's house ceased to rise when her hostess receives a caller and brings the caller in for an introduction. She sits at 180 pounds net, occasionally offering some word or grunt of something indicating a trace of apology for the omission.

Why not adopt for men and women alike an innovation consisting of a plain, backless chair, tightly strapped in place and worn as a recognized article of dress?

### School Teacher Is Most Patient Person

By MRS. G. LEICHNITZ, Chicago

If parents would teach their children a little more humanity at home there would be no need of so much trouble in the schoolrooms. I have a little girl of ten years who goes to school, and my last word after her good-by kiss, which she never forgets, is, "Be a good girl and mind your teacher."

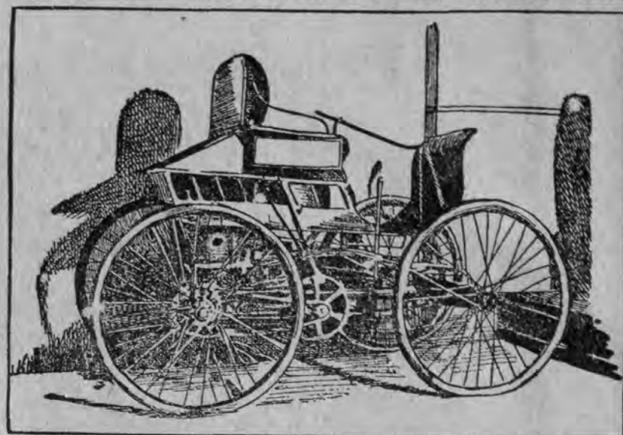
We always have fruit of some kind in the house and the prettiest piece always goes to her teacher.

My girl has attended school five years and is now getting ready for sixth grade. There is not one of the teachers she has had that she did not love dearly and she thinks the world of them to this day. But I know roommates of hers who are always in some trouble and who have told me that they did not like their teacher, as she was too fresh or for some equally convincing reason.

I certainly believe the school teacher is the most patient being of any women in Chicago, and I am quite certain that if mothers would go to visit the teachers of their children once in a while it would make them feel more friendly toward them and not like enemies, as so many seem to feel.

When I look about and see some of the mothers and their children, the Chicago public school teacher has my sympathy.

## ONE OF THE "FOUR FATHERS" OF MOTOR CAR



The second gasoline car to run on an American highway was built for Elwood Haynes in 1894 by the Apperson brothers. Haynes became impatient at the slowness of his driving horse and the car that could run seven miles an hour was the result. It gave Kokomo, Ind., the biggest sensation that town has ever had when it made its initial run there.

## WAR SERVICE HARD LEARNING TO DRIVE

Motor Trucks Must Come Up to the Highest Level of Requirements.

EXPERT TELLS OF NEEDS

Has Been on the Scene and Knows Just What Class of Machine Is Imperative—America Has the Ideal Motor Truck, Apparently.

The European war is the greatest and costliest breakdown test for motor trucks ever instituted. In comparison a New York to San Francisco test is a pleasure jaunt, whereas four years ago such a run with a motor truck was considered a world sensation. No wonder, then, that American motor truck builders are closely watching how the machines are operating, what features of construction are making good and which need changing.

At the front is W. F. Bradley, an automobile correspondent for a syndicate of American trade journals. Already Bradley has gained at least as much fame as any of the foreign journalists, not even excepting Irvin S. Cobb, although his work is not so widely known among the nontechnical readers of the great public press. Bradley knows whereof he writes, for he has been driving motor trucks, automobiles and ambulances between Paris and the firing line. He has traveled with the ammunition columns and supply trains. He has watched the heavy guns moved from place to place. His findings, therefore, command attention and respect. Briefly, they are as follows:

Power wagon motors as a rule are too large. What is needed, he says, is a four-cylinder motor with a bore of three and three-quarters or four inches. With this motor he recommends a four-speed gear box, with a low speed gear that will take the loaded truck over almost any stretch of road that may be encountered. Accessibility and interchangeability are especially emphasized. Higher road clearances are necessary.

It is gratifying to Americans that one truck made in this country has all of the specifications demanded by Bradley and the French army officers as those of the ideal motor truck.

### Improvised Jack.

Jacks, like almost everything else, occasionally are left behind and are wanted when they are not available. In such an emergency a car can be very satisfactorily raised by running one wheel or two, for that matter, on a stone or piece of timber until it is sufficiently high for the purpose, blocking up the axle with timber or stones, and then removing the stone or block from under the wheel by deflating the tire.

### When to Buy a New Valve.

A relief cock with a handle that is vertical when the valve is closed is liable to work open if the plug loosens through wear. The best way to remedy such a trouble is to throw out the offending cock and buy a new one. Another method is to fill the hole in the plug with a piece of brass wire carefully shaped to the contour of the plug, and drill a new hole in such a position that the handle will be pointing downward.

### Leaky Plugs Diminish Power.

A frequent and unsuspected loss of power is due to spark plug leakage. Most plugs leak when run very hot, and for this reason it will prove an advantage to make an occasional test at the end of a trip by dropping a little oil around the packing joints and watching for bubbles. The leakage can usually be stopped by taking up on the packing gland of the plug.

### Keep Vents Open.

Where gear cases or differential housings are provided with vents to permit the escape of air under pressure that results from heating, care should be taken to see that the vents are kept free. Not infrequently careless painters cover the screen that generally is fitted to the opening, which makes it as good as no aperture at all.

ADVICE THAT BEGINNER WILL DO WELL TO HEED.

Prospective Autoist Must Familiarize Himself With the Machine, Is Declaration of Expert.

Take your time during first month of driving, keep cool and have a reason for everything you do and above all, think—do not forget it, think—and you will get along all right.

Know what each pedal is for, know what each button will do, but be sure about it, and do not lose your head. Then you will not get into any trouble.

Early morning is the best time to learn the rudiments of driving. Go slowly and keep to the right. Get in the habit of watching for street cars both in the street you are driving on and in the cross streets.

After a short period, when you feel satisfied you have mastered the elementary things, drive later in the day when the traffic is heavy. But be careful. This will accustom you to the crowds. During the learning period drive slowly. Do not speed up. Most of the trouble comes from driving too fast.

Find out all about your car and treat it with consideration. Watch lubrication. You do not go without food for several days, nor should you allow your car to be without sufficient oil and water.

And remember your car is a piece of machinery. It is not infallible. Do not expect the impossible of it.

### Adjusting Carburetor.

Carburetor trouble, which is usually prevalent at this time of the year as a result of changing atmospheric conditions, usually is due not so much to the atmosphere as to the rash judgment attempted by the inexperienced motorist. In seeking a new adjustment, whether of fuel or air, care should be observed not to move the adjusting device too far at a time, and to wait until its effect is perfectly evident before moving it again. If no change is evident, the device should be restored to its former position and some other adjustment tried, if possible. In carburetors possessing several means of regulation it is possible by a few careless movements to produce a condition of hopeless confusion from which only an expert carburetor man can extricate the luckless experimenter.

### How Many Tires We Use.

In round numbers there are now 1,600,000 automobiles in the country, and not one of them can possibly get along with less than four tires a year. The most conservative estimate must place the number per car at six tires a year. This would be 9,600,000 tires. In addition there are scheduled for manufacture during 1915 not less than 600,000 new cars, which must be fitted with at least 2,400,000 new tires, making a total of at least 12,000,000 tires. In reality the number is much greater, even though a million or more tires are "retreated," fitted with "covers," etc. Taxicabs and some of the high-powered converted racing cars could not possibly get along with less than 20 tires a year. The money spent for tires in 1914 in the United States alone probably exceeded \$200,000,000.

### To Prevent Magneto Knocks.

There are several methods of steadying the running of the magneto armature and preventing the tendency to knock. Possibly the most efficacious of these is the fitting of a small fly-wheel to the magneto shaft, or fitting a brake drum with a small brake pad constantly in contact. These tend to keep the driving pinions up to their work, and prevent the sudden jerk that ensues after the magneto armature passes its maximum position.

### To Prevent Leaky Manifold.

Nothing is more exasperating than the persistent leaking of a flange joint on the manifold, where copper is used for the gasket. The trouble, however, nearly always can be remedied by cutting a groove around the post with a cold chisel and another around the hole in the flange. When the studs which hold the manifold in place are drawn up, the gasket is compressed and partially fills the grooves, sealing the joint.

# The KITCHEN CABINET

Mankind are always happier for having been happy; so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.—Sidney Smith.

## WAYS WITH MEAT.

Wipe six tenderloin filets, two inches thick, and brown on each side quickly in a hot frying pan with butter. Six minutes of cooking, if the pan is smoking hot, will be sufficient. Arrange on a hot platter, season well and surround with sliced bananas, also sauteed in butter. To the fat in the pan add a fourth of a cupful of water, one-half teaspoonful of beef extract, one tablespoonful of butter and a few dashes of salt. Pour the gravy around the filets and garnish with sprigs of parsley.

**Hamburg Steak en Casserole.**—Prepare and season the steak with a dash of cloves and onion juice, with salt and pepper. Make in small cakes and brown on both sides. Place in a casserole with button onions, carrots and potatoes cut in balls; cover with stock and cook slowly until the vegetables are tender.

In broiling steak over coals or under gas or in pan broiling, the steak should be quickly seared on both sides to keep in all the juice, then the cooking may be prolonged more slowly until the degree of rareness is reached to suit the taste.

**Steak With Clams or Oysters.**—Broil a sirloin for five minutes, searing well on both sides, remove to a platter, butter well and cover with clams from which the tough muscle has been removed or with fresh oysters. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and dot with bits of butter. Place on the top grate of a hot oven and cook until the shellfish are done.

Hollandaise sauce is another; to prepare; wash a half cupful of butter, and divide it into thirds. Put one piece in a small saucepan or double boiler, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and the yolks of two eggs, stir constantly with a wire whisk while the mixture is cooking; when the butter is melted, add another piece and then the third. Remove from the heat and add salt, a dash of cayenne and a tablespoonful of finely-minced parsley. If left a minute too long the sauce will separate. Spread this sauce over steak just as it gets to the table.

It matters little where I was born,  
Whether my parents were rich or poor;  
Whether they shrank from the cold world's scorn  
Or lived in pride of wealth secure  
But whether I live an honest man,  
And hold my integrity firm in my clutch;  
I tell my friends as plain as I can,  
That matters much.

## EASY DESSERTS.

When a heavy dinner has been provided, a simple, easily digested dessert should follow. Gelatin in some form is most easy of digestion, is simple to prepare and if accompanied with good rich milk or thin cream, makes a most appetizing dessert. As there are several different gelatin flavors so prepared with fruit flavoring one simply dissolves a package in a pint of boiling water and it is ready to mold. Serve plain or by the addition of fresh fruits, nuts and whipped cream it will make a more elegant dessert.

**Paradise Pudding.**—To a pint of lemon jelly, add a half cupful of blanched and shredded almonds, a dozen marshmallows cut in quarters, a dozen candied cherries, cut in bits, put into a mold and stand until firm. Serve whipped cream heaped around the mold.

**Banana Cream.**—Rub five large bananas smooth with five tablespoonfuls of sugar, then add a cupful of cream beaten stiff. Mix with a pint of lemon jelly and pour into a mold to harden. Serve with whipped cream.

**Orange Bavarian Cream.**—Prepare a pint of orange jelly and when it begins to harden fold in a pint of whipped cream which has been sweetened with a half cupful of sugar. Mold and serve cold with cream.

**A Lemon Waldorf Dessert.**—Chop rather fine a cupful of good tart apple add a-half cupful of nuts and a cupful of celery finely cut, using only the tender portions. Mix with a lemon jelly, mold and serve with mayonnaise dressing on lettuce leaves.

## Two Methods.

"I buy my wife everything she wants. How about you?"  
"I keep mine wanting a few things, just to be sure that her interest in me is maintained."—Kansas City Journal.

## Imaginary Ills.

Sorrow itself is not so hard to bear as the thought of sorrow coming. Alry ghosts that work no harm do terrify us more than men in steel with bloody purposes.—Aldrich.

**Raspberry Dessert.**—Use the raspberry flavor and as it begins to thicken whip the gelatin and add a pint of whipped cream sweetened. Serve in glasses with canned or fresh berries.

Education commences at the mother's knees, and every word spoken within the hearing of little children tends toward the formation of character.—H. Bailou.

## MORE FAVORITE DISHES.

Graham gems are quickly prepared, and usually well liked. The following is a good recipe:

**Graham Gems.**—Take a half cupful each of sour cream and sour milk, add a teaspoonful of soda, a half teaspoonful of salt, a beaten egg, a cupful of white flour and a half cupful of graham flour. Beat well and bake in gem pans. Serve with honey.

**Chocolate Spice Cake.**—Beat two eggs, add a cupful of sugar, two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoonfuls of chocolate, one-fourth of a teaspoonful each of nutmeg, cinnamon, allspice and mace, and a half cupful of water and one and one-half cupfuls of flour, which has been sifted with a teaspoonful of baking powder. Mix in the order given, beating well and bake in greased muffin pans.

**Mexican Rice With Bacon.**—Fry three pieces of bacon until crisp, then add a third of a cupful of rice and brown in the bacon fat, add four tomatoes, one large pepper and a medium-sized onion, all cut up, and pour over the rice and bacon. As it cooks add water enough to keep the rice from sticking. Cook slowly for three-quarters of an hour, then season and add a small piece of butter when ready to serve.

**Rye Popovers.**—Mix and sift together a third of a cupful of rye meal and two-thirds of a cupful of flour, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt, and gradually, beating constantly, one and a third cupfuls of milk and two well-beaten eggs. Fill hot buttered pans and bake 40 minutes.

Add a few raisins to the sweet potatoes when they are being baked in sugar and butter. The flavor is very attractive.

Ah, March! we know thou art  
Kindhearted, spite of ugly looks and threats,  
And, out of sight, art nursing April's violets!

## MEN'S FAVORITE DISHES.

Here are a few that the men are especially fond of:

**Corn Oysters.**—Take a pint of corn and simmer on the stove for ten minutes. If too dry add a little water. Season with a teaspoonful of salt, a few dashes of pepper and a teaspoonful of butter, with two tablespoonfuls of milk. Allow the mixture to cool, then stir in two well-beaten eggs and a cupful of fresh, crisp cracker crumbs. To be sure they are crisp, dry them in the oven before rolling them. Put a tablespoonful of bacon fat in the frying pan and when smoking hot fry the oysters until brown on both sides. Serve at once when cooked.

**Priscilla Cake.**—Work a fourth of a cupful of butter with a spatula, add one cupful of sugar, two eggs well beaten, and a half cupful of milk alternately with one and two-thirds cupfuls of pastry flour, sifted, with two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Turn into buttered tins and bake in layers. Fill with either caramel or maple filling.

**Bean Chowder.**—Wash two cupfuls of red Mexican beans; soak over night in two quarts of water. In the morning add a medium-sized onion and cook until the beans are tender, adding water so that they keep the two quarts. When the beans are tender add two medium-sized potatoes, cut in dice; one pint of strained tomatoes, and a cup of macaroni. Boil for an hour. Season with salt, pepper and add diced, fried bacon, with two tablespoonfuls of the bacon fat. This dish is good reheated. Half of this quantity will be sufficient for the ordinary family.

**Hot Potato Salad.**—Cook potatoes in dice, drain and add chopped onion, bits of bacon and enough bacon fat and vinegar to form a dressing.

*Nellie Maxwell.*

## One Kind of a Fool.

Daughter—Father, I'm sure Harold isn't after my money. He says he'd marry me if I didn't have a cent.  
Father—That's the trouble with him. He looks just like a big enough fool to do it.

## Nature's Justice.

Nature is just toward men. It recompenses them for their sufferings; it renders them laborious, because to the greatest toils it attaches the greatest rewards.—Montesquieu.

## Suitable Trimmings for Lingerie



EVEN the least expensive of the new undermuslins have been designed with trimmings of narrow, dainty laces and medallions that appear fine enough for handwork. Big, showy patterns prove less attractive to the shopper than more quiet and unobtrusive ones.

The pretty combination which is shown in the illustration given here is an inexpensive, but well-made garment. The bodice is laid in a few narrow tucks at the front and back. At the top a row of insertion is joined to a narrow lace edging by means of a fine beading. The insertion terminates at the shoulders, but the beading and edging extend all around the top and form the strap over the shoulders. This makes opportunity for a narrow ribbon or cro-

cheted cord by which the garment is adjusted to the figure.

Across the front four small medallions are set in, each one a small floral pattern in machinemade embroidery and open work which is very much like handwork in appearance. These are included in set-in scallops of insertion.

The pants are joined to the body with a strong, narrow beading and finished at the bottom with edging put on, with scant fullness.

With narrow laces in dainty patterns used, and much more attention given to workmanship than has been given them heretofore, these undergarments in sheer materials and practical designs are a great help to busy women with little time for sewing.

## Embroidered Cape-Collar and One of Lace



TO be worn with the attractive blouses of crepe de chine, which are such an important factor in spring apparel, many collars have been designed. They are to serve the double purpose of protecting the neck of the blouse and providing quickly adjusted decorative touches. There is a great demand for them, and therefore an endless variety in designs.

The collars in the picture are adjusted to the same blouse. The blouse is of sand-colored crepe worn with a suspender dress of brown broadcloth and plain except for small sprays of embroidery at each side of the front in silk of the same color as the blouse. The lace collar is merely a frill of

cream-colored net-top lace, narrowed at the front and stitched into a band. Small covered wires support it about the neck at the sides and back.

The second collar is a novel design made of fine embroidered batiste. It is a high turnover, open at the front and lengthened at the back into a little capelike portion. This is shaped into three panels which terminate at the bottom in three embroidered scallops.

By means of these accessories one may change the neck-dress, freshen up the toilette and get a more or less dressy effect according to the collar chosen.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## BEST COLORS FOR THE ROOM

Matter Worthy of the Most Careful Attention, as So Much Depends Upon It.

Pale colors are appropriate for small rooms and for furniture which is light and delicate, while dark colors should be used in large, "architectural" rooms and with furniture which is heavy in build.

The vitality of a color is denoted by its intensity, or its relation to the neutral—gray. Intense colors should be used with restraint, for brilliant coloring is pleasing only in small areas, just as "the flash of diamonds is more tolerable on account of their insignificant size." The ceiling, walls and floor of a room are the background or setting for its furnishings, and should always be neutralized. At the same time, their colors should be kept fresh and clear. Another thing to be remembered is that the lighter the ceiling the higher the room will seem; also, that a room in which the ceiling is too high can be given a fairly cozy air by papering the walls only up to the picture molding, or within two or three feet of the ceiling, and tinting the space above either the same tone as the ceiling or a shade between the ceiling and walls.—Craftsman.

## Calling Cards.

Formal correspondence has suffered a change this year, brought about perhaps by the change of attire. One point especially noticeable is that women's visiting cards are somewhat smaller than usual, due to the fact that they must fit into smaller mesh bags than heretofore. Girls' cards are likewise one size smaller than those of their married sisters, and perhaps because of society's superstition they are no longer engraved. Again, they may have a delicate touch of color, even if it is only a line or a novelty design of dresden tucked away in one corner.

## F. J. HEMSEL

Painter and Paperhanger

A Full Line of Painters' Supplies

24-26-28 SECOND STREET

Chrome, N. J.

## THEO. A. LEBER

COAL AND WOOD

Port Reading, New Jersey

## AN OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE CLEAN PASTEURIZED MILK

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 195 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.

## Perth Amboy Milk & Cream Co.

Perth Amboy,

New Jersey



WILLIAM KEYES AND SON  
Furniture and Pianos Moved  
CITY OR COUNTRY  
Office: WOODBRIDGE AND RAILWAY

TRUCKING AND MOVING OF ALL KINDS BY EXPERIENCED MEN

BUILDING SAND FOR SALE, COAL & CORD WOOD

We make a Specialty of Long Distance MOVING

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

ORDERS OR INQUIRIES MAY BE LEFT AT "NEWS" OFFICE



## "Telephone First"

WHY not telephone first and you may not have to go, after all. That's a pretty good rule to follow whenever you think of taking a trip. Even in those few cases where traveling is necessary, you can save disappointments and long waits by making sure your man will be in.

Telephone First Always.

NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY

F. W. WARNKE, District Commercial Manager, 1206 East Grand Street, Elizabeth, N. J.

**Roofing that must last**

You can't tell by looking at a roll of roofing how long it will last on the roof, but when you get the guarantee of a responsible company, you know that your roofing must give satisfactory service.

**Buy materials that last**

**Certain-teed Roofing**

Our leading product—is guaranteed 5 years for 1-ply, 10 years for 2-ply and 15 years for 3-ply. We also make lower priced roofing, slate surfaced shingles, building papers, wall boards, out-door paints, plastic cement, etc. Ask your dealer for products made by us. They are reasonable in price and we stand behind them.

**General Roofing Manufacturing Co.**  
World's largest manufacturers of Roofing and Building Papers

New York City Boston Chicago Pittsburgh  
Philadelphia Atlanta Cleveland Detroit  
St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis  
San Francisco Seattle London Hamburg Sydney

Acquainted With It But Slightly.  
"Have you ever eaten any turtle soup?" he was asked.  
"Nope," confessed old Dad Bing. A moment later he added: "But I've been where it was at."

**A POTATO ROMANCE**

"If I were a farmer boy, or a boy without capital, and wanted an early competency, I'd start right out growing Potatoes," said Henry Schroeder, the Potato King of the Red River Valley, whose story in the John A. Salzer Seed Co.'s catalogue reads stranger than a romance.

That advice of Mr. Schroeder's, the self-made Potato King, comes from a warm heart, a level head, an active hand, and above all, a successful Potato grower!



**Do You Know, Mr. Farmer,**

there is more money in five acres of Potatoes year in and year out than in anything you can grow on your farm, and the growing of Potatoes now, with present machinery, etc., is easy. It's regular Fourth of July fun.

Salzer's Creations in Seed Corn put Wisconsin on the Corn Map with its astonishing yields!

Headquarters for Oats, Barley, Clovers.

**For 10c in Postage**

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Spectra, "The Cereal Wonder," Rejuvenated, White, Banana Oats, "The Prize Winner," Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

**Or Send 12c**

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion, furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to **John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 714, La Crosse, Wis.**, twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

**The Layman's Diagnosis.**  
"Father, what is a convalescent?"  
"A patient who is still alive, son."  
Philadelphia Ledger.

**It's Foolish to Suffer**

You may be brave enough to stand backache, or headache, or dizziness. But if, in addition, urination is disordered, look out! If you don't try to fix your sick kidneys, you may fall into the clutches of kidney trouble before you know it. But if you live more carefully and help your kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills, you can stop the pains you have and avoid future danger as well.

**A New York Case**

Frank W. Crane, 1792 Amsterdam Ave., New York City, N. Y., says: "I was hardly able to do my work on account of severe attacks of backache. When I stooped or lifted, my joints pained me. The kidney secretions passed too freely and I had bad dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and I haven't suffered since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Don't Persecute Your Bowels**

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, stimulate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Head, Acids and Indigestion, as millions know.

**SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.**

Genuine must bear Signature *W. D. Wood*

W. N. U., NEW YORK, NO. 12-1915

**GENERAL BARN AND DAIRY STABLE**

Will Be Found to Save Much Time in the Performance of Chore Work.

**SILO BUILT AT THE SIDE**

While That Construction Is Not General There Are Reasons Why It Is So Placed in the Design That Is Described Here.

By **WILLIAM A. RADFORD.**

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

These illustrations show a combination of general purpose farm and storage barn with a dairy stable that is entirely separate except that it has a doorway connection with the storage barn from which feed is carried to the cows.

The main barn has a large deep mow for the storage of alfalfa and clover hay and bright, clean straw. It is an easy chore to supply this roughage to the cows by means of a feed carrier which runs the whole length of the feed alley.

There are plenty of dairymen who



A236

object to having hay stored over the dairy cows, because of the dust that floats everywhere through the stable when the hay is transferred from the mow to the cows at feeding time.

Because the storage barn is placed at one end of the cow stable, the silo is built at the side because at least one end of the stable should have a free connection with the open barnyard.

While this arrangement is somewhat unusual, there is really no objection to putting a silo at the side of the stable, because the distance to travel at feeding time is about the same.

Always in placing buildings it is a good plan to figure the distance to travel in doing the work. A few feet more than necessary makes considerable extra walking during the winter when multiplied by the travel back and forth every chore time.

The stable has a thoroughly well-made concrete floor built in the usual way with mangers and iron stall partitions. The center feed alley, manure alley and manure gutters at the sides are all arranged for the use of labor-saving machinery.

Sanitary stables contain very light and simple fixtures. The object is to reduce the ledges and obstructions that catch and hold dust and dirt.

Iron stall partitions, concrete floor and mangers, smooth sides and ceilings are necessary to hold down the bacteria content of the milk to meet the requirements of dairy inspection. For the same reason especial attention is being paid to dairy stable ventilation.

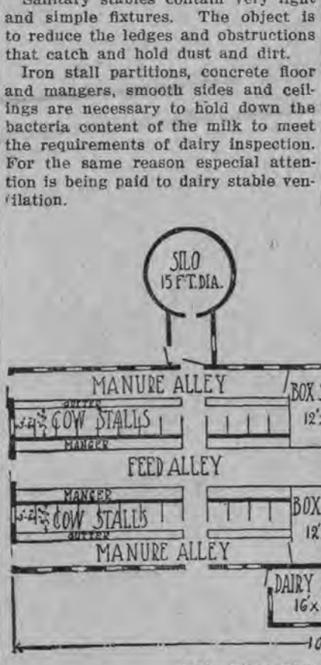
ble odors from flavoring the milk. The feeding arrangements in this barn and dairy stable are exceptionally convenient. Silage is loaded into carriers in the silo feed room, and the other roughage and grain feeds come from the storage barn, both of which are convenient to the stable. To increase the storage capacity sufficiently to provide abundance of roughage for both horses and cows, the hay mow on one side of the barn starts from the floor. In old-fashioned barns this kind of a mow is called a bay.

There is stabling for six or seven horses, and the space in front of the horses is intended for storage of a few vehicles. In fact, the large barn has a general-purpose floor that may be utilized in a good many different ways. It is a threshing floor once a year.

The cow stable, however, is intended for the production of large quantities of pure milk so that no other business can be tolerated inside of this modern dairy stable.

Outside of the main stable is a corn crib 35 by 10 feet. The inside and ends of the crib are made as open to the atmosphere as possible by using open work metal sides. It is a little cheaper to build a crib in this way, because there is a saving in material. There must be an air space between the corn and the solid boarding of the barn. This space may be secured by placing the open metal siding on furring strips to hold the corn away from the solid boarding of the barn.

The foundation of the corn crib is concrete, which is the only satisfactory material for the foundation of any farm building. There is no objection to working in stone where stone is plentiful, but there should be enough concrete to fill all the voids. The only way to control rats and mice on a farm is to build concrete founda-



The interior of dairy stables is made air tight as nearly as possible. The supply of fresh air is regulated by intake flues and the foul air is carried off by flues which connect with the roof.

There is a sanitary dairy room with a concrete floor just outside of the stable. It is built of two by four studding, above the concrete floor, and is covered with building paper both inside and outside. Clapboards cover the outside and the inside is ceiled with plain matched ceiling without beading. There is no direct connection between the stable and the dairy room. This is arranged especially to prevent sta-

for months. These underwater stations would be temporary affairs, and the supplies would be brought by their fast torpedo boats, which could get away after sinking the supplies, leaving the submarine behind to continue operations.

"The large submarine boat can operate 500 miles from its base. That, in my opinion, explains the sudden appearance of submarines in the Irish sea, attacking the British merchant ships."—Bridgeport (Conn.) Cor. New York Times.

Spring straws show which way fashion blows itself.—Baltimore American

**SHOW MANY CHANGES**

COMING SEASON'S STYLES ARE TO BE "DIFFERENT."

Seems Sure That the Straight Girdle Is to Return—Empire Line for Evening Frocks—High Collar Is Not Coming Back.

The sketches that have been sent over from Paris as forerunners of the spring and summer styles show a marked tendency to straight girdles passed around the figure directly at the line where the old waist used to be before we allowed the natural largeness of the figure to have its way.

Just as we have altered or given away all the voluminous petticoats with which we used to buoy out our frocks when skirts were full, Dame Fashion sends out the edict that fluffy ruffles are once more in vogue for undergarments, as well as for overskirts. So while petticoats will still be fitted rather closely over the hips they will once more be added to our list of necessary undergarments, both as part of a combination garment and in conjunction with a still fluffier camisole. The latter have little frills at the waist line much like the waist worn over them, but when they are much ruffled they are usually of net or other thin fabric. Come what styles may we are forever divorced from the clumsy undergarments of our grandmothers which were doubtless made for warmth as well as for style, but beauty and comfort in walking were certainly not considered except in the way of exquisite handwork, such as pinking and minute tucks which we find it difficult to surpass today in spite of our more elaborate embroideries. Speaking of pinking, it is a wonder that in our search for the antique we have not resurrected this old method of edging. Time was when baby's outfit, the debutante's finery, the pantelettes of the school girl and the bride's trousseau were considered incomplete without plenty of the quaint pointed edge with its microscopic overseaming.

White or light muslin frocks have a belt of three-inch black velvet ribbon which is a decided return to the days when small waists were in fashion. The Empire line is also accentuated in evening frocks and short jackets, but one does not yet see it on day frocks; the individualist may try it out, but the average dressmaker is content to work out the return to the normal waist, which is no slight problem in itself.

You may think that the problem of the woman who must get a small waist is the more difficult one, as flesh has a way of remaining where it has gained a strong hold, but, after all, the corsetiere faces the worst of the work. Unless she knows how to skillfully handle the shaping of a corset and can contrive to give it a flexible appearance at the normal waist line, the work of the dressmaker is in vain and the task of the woman who wants a small waist is almost impossible. Again has a body blow been dealt the woman who is stout. The large waist line was her hope to be fashionable, and if it be taken away, what will she do to be rightly dressed?

There is little insistence upon the fashion for the high collar. Some of the best-dressed women are returning to the rolling low one, and in Paris

fullest development there. These belts could not be worn with the frock, or skirt and separate blouse that shows a small decrease of size between the bust and the hips.

**WORK OF THE SUBMARINE**

Undersea Supply Bases Perfectly Feasible, According to an American Builder.

"I do not know whether Germany has submerged supply stations for her submarine fleet, but such a scheme is feasible," said Simon Lake, the builder of submarines, in an interview.

"On account of the success of Germany's undersea craft in their raids on English commerce," he went on, "I long ago formed the opinion that they had such stations, and from their latest threat against British commerce, I am more convinced than ever that they have."

"The German submarine is practically a lake boat, in that it is supplied with a diving compartment. It is easy for a man in a diving suit to leave the submarine when it is submerged."

"The German submarine has the Diesel engine, which uses crude oil. It is no great problem to have submerged tanks for crude oil. I long ago perfected such a tank myself. As regards supplies of food, that is a still simpler problem. It is only a matter of packing food in water-tight packages."

"Supply stations along the English coast would enable a German submarine to continue its activities

ALL ALONG SIMPLE LINES

Absence of Frivolity Is the Distinguishing Mark of the Blouses of the Moment.

The blouse of today carries with it just those new touches which are so typical of the moment, and which combine so well the freshness of novelty and the idea of utility.

For every garment at present makes a show at least of comparative simplicity and an absence of frivolity.

Sometimes this is only a show, and in reality the plainly and even severely cut garment requires more careful cutting and masterly handling, and is therefore really more expensive than its more frivolous predecessor. In the matter of blouses, however, this is not the case, and the best new models are most happy in a true simplicity, which is quite the newest note in fashion, and has no exaggerations so far! The most characteristic touches about these new blouses are the high, close collars and the long, tight sleeves, both conveying a cozy snugness.

But we are becoming more sensible in the matter of dress. No more airy and transparent garments for winter wear and no heavy clothes and furs for the summer! Another seasonal note at present is the marked absence of transparent materials for morning wear, chiffon, lace and tulle being relegated to afternoon and evening models, excepting in the matter of collars and tiny vests. The high velvet blouse, with long sleeves and an upstanding frill or a very small turn-over collar of lace, is one of the best models.

It has a scalloped edge, buttoned

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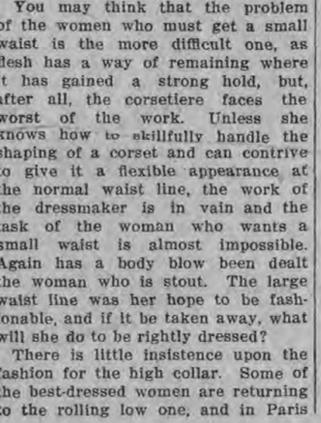
Just as we have altered or given away all the voluminous petticoats with which we used to buoy out our frocks when skirts were full, Dame Fashion sends out the edict that fluffy ruffles are once more in vogue for undergarments, as well as for overskirts. So while petticoats will still be fitted rather closely over the hips they will once more be added to our list of necessary undergarments, both as part of a combination garment and in conjunction with a still fluffier camisole. The latter have little frills at the waist line much like the waist worn over them, but when they are much ruffled they are usually of net or other thin fabric. Come what styles may we are forever divorced from the clumsy undergarments of our grandmothers which were doubtless made for warmth as well as for style, but beauty and comfort in walking were certainly not considered except in the way of exquisite handwork, such as pinking and minute tucks which we find it difficult to surpass today in spite of our more elaborate embroideries. Speaking of pinking, it is a wonder that in our search for the antique we have not resurrected this old method of edging. Time was when baby's outfit, the debutante's finery, the pantelettes of the school girl and the bride's trousseau were considered incomplete without plenty of the quaint pointed edge with its microscopic overseaming.



Tea Gown of Yellow Chiffon and Silver Lace, With Girdle of Purple Satin.

over a vest of velvet, though this vest might be made of self-colored chiffon or net, and a tiny pointed collar of net turned down over the upstanding collar of velvet. The sleeves are set a bit full into the shoulder and terminating in a tight scalloped and buttoned cuff. The square shoulders are another very popular touch, and make a change from the kimono-cut sleeve, which, though becoming and easy to wear, does not fit under a coat with anything like the comfort of these sleeves fitted into an armhole.

**IN LATEST FASHION**



Dress of White Silk With Black Lace Tunic Trimmings With Fur, Corsage of White Beaded Net With Black Beaded Flowers.

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**DO NOT HESITATE**

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

To Be Expected.  
"Chumpson took his wife to all the tango parlors and now he says she neglects him."  
"Serves him right. He might have known that she would meet some fellow who can tango better than he can."

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.  
**Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**

Leading Up to It.  
Patience—I hear they now say that the moon has much to do with bringing on the war.  
Patience—Well, a good many engagements, we know, are traceable to the moon.

BOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY CURES COLDS, SORES AND CROUP. Frey's Pneumonia, Inc. ADV.

But you never have to go halfway in order to get in bad.  
No man is in business for himself if he is married.

**"CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS**

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress; cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children—their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv.

The Optimist.  
He was leaving the sweet young thing at the front door, and he reached into his vest for a cigar. He found two crushed ones, of course.  
"Too bad," she said.  
"Oh, it might have been worse," he said, with a smile. "You know I've got the coupons at home."

**GOING BACK TO THE RUFFLE**

Is Again to Be in Vogue for Undergarments as Well as for the Overskirt.

Just as we have altered or given away all the voluminous petticoats with which we used to buoy out our frocks when skirts were full, Dame Fashion sends out the edict that fluffy ruffles are once more in vogue for undergarments, as well as for overskirts. So while petticoats will still be fitted rather closely over the hips they will once more be added to our list of necessary undergarments, both as part of a combination garment and in conjunction with a still fluffier camisole. The latter have little frills at the waist line much like the waist worn over them, but when they are much ruffled they are usually of net or other thin fabric. Come what styles may we are forever divorced from the clumsy undergarments of our grandmothers which were doubtless made for warmth as well as for style, but beauty and comfort in walking were certainly not considered except in the way of exquisite handwork, such as pinking and minute tucks which we find it difficult to surpass today in spite of our more elaborate embroideries. Speaking of pinking, it is a wonder that in our search for the antique we have not resurrected this old method of edging. Time was when baby's outfit, the debutante's finery, the pantelettes of the school girl and the bride's trousseau were considered incomplete without plenty of the quaint pointed edge with its microscopic overseaming.

KIDNEYS CLOG UP FROM EATING TOO MUCH MEAT

Take Tablespoonful of Salts if Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

We are a nation of meat eaters and our blood is filled with uric acid, says a well-known authority, who warns us to be constantly on guard against kidney trouble.

The kidneys do their utmost to free the blood of this irritating acid, but become weak from the overwork; they get sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and thus the waste is retained in the blood to poison the entire system.

When your kidneys ache and feel like lumps of lead, and you have stinging pains in the back or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or the bladder is irritable, obliging you to seek relief during the night; when you have severe headaches, nervous and dizzy spells, sleeplessness, acid stomach or rheumatism in bad weather, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in urine so it is no longer a source of irritation, thus ending urinary and bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, and nobody can make a mistake by taking a little occasionally to keep the kidneys clean and active.—Adv.

**DO NOT HESITATE**

To Use Cuticura on Skin-Tortured Babies. Trial Free.

A hot bath with Cuticura Soap and gentle application of Cuticura Ointment at once relieve, permit rest and sleep and point to speedy healing of eczemas, rashes, itchings and irritations of infants and children even in severe cases.

Sample each free by mail with Book, Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

To Be Expected.  
"Chumpson took his wife to all the tango parlors and now he says she neglects him."  
"Serves him right. He might have known that she would meet some fellow who can tango better than he can."

Important to Mothers  
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.  
**Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria**

Leading Up to It.  
Patience—I hear they now say that the moon has much to do with bringing on the war.  
Patience—Well, a good many engagements, we know, are traceable to the moon.

BOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY CURES COLDS, SORES AND CROUP. Frey's Pneumonia, Inc. ADV.

But you never have to go halfway in order to get in bad.  
No man is in business for himself if he is married.

**ALL ALONG SIMPLE LINES**

Absence of Frivolity Is the Distinguishing Mark of the Blouses of the Moment.

The blouse of today carries with it just those new touches which are so typical of the moment, and which combine so well the freshness of novelty and the idea of utility.

For every garment at present makes a show at least of comparative simplicity and an absence of frivolity.

Sometimes this is only a show, and in reality the plainly and even severely cut garment requires more careful cutting and masterly handling, and is therefore really more expensive than its more frivolous predecessor. In the matter of blouses, however, this is not the case, and the best new models are most happy in a true simplicity, which is quite the newest note in fashion, and has no exaggerations so far! The most characteristic touches about these new blouses are the high, close collars and the long, tight sleeves, both conveying a cozy snugness.

But we are becoming more sensible in the matter of dress. No more airy and transparent garments for winter wear and no heavy clothes and furs for the summer! Another seasonal note at present is the marked absence of transparent materials for morning wear, chiffon, lace and tulle being relegated to afternoon and evening models, excepting in the matter of collars and tiny vests. The high velvet blouse, with long sleeves and an upstanding frill or a very small turn-over collar of lace, is one of the best models.

It has a scalloped edge, buttoned

**IN LATEST FASHION**



Dress of White Silk With Black Lace Tunic Trimmings With Fur, Corsage of White Beaded Net With Black Beaded Flowers.

over a vest of velvet, though this vest might be made of self-colored chiffon or net, and a tiny pointed collar of net turned down over the upstanding collar of velvet. The sleeves are set a bit full into the shoulder and terminating in a tight scalloped and buttoned cuff. The square shoulders are another very popular touch, and make a change from the kimono-cut sleeve, which, though becoming and easy to wear, does not fit under a coat with anything like the comfort of these sleeves fitted into an armhole.

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But you never have to go halfway in order to get in bad.  
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BASEBALL IS A JOLLY GAME

Athletes Must Carry Certificate, Approved Each Day by Judge of Court and the Umpire.

If baseball continues in its present trend the athletes of 1915 will have to carry a legal certificate, approved each day by a superior judge, and additionally approved before the game by the umpire, who will have to be a practicing attorney. This document will have spaces showing in what states and cities the player is under injunction, where injunctions are pending, where he is wanted for hanging on to advance money after flopping to the other side, and where injunctions have been dissolved, says Cincinnati Times-Star. The athletes will also need a financial ledger, with columns like this: Major league salary. Major league bonuses. Federal league offer. Advance money received from Feds. Salary under second major league contract. Bonus for signing same. Amount refunded to Feds. Amount pocketed and held out on Feds. Receipts for "signed articles." Fines imposed by umpires. Cost of court fees. If they keep at it, too, how long will it be ere the courts are asked to decide on umpires' decisions, and the court news will run thusly every morn: "23,676. Bates vs. Glem, demanding reversal of decision ejecting plaintiff from field on August 9. Taken under advisement. 23,677. McGraw vs. Eason, claiming error on third strike called on player Bescher August 10. Jury still out. 23,678. Rigler vs. Evers, asking damages for libelous names publicly pronounced on August 11. Defendant sets up counter-claim that names were veracious and fully fitting to plaintiff on said occasion. Dismissed." Oh, but baseball is getting to be the jolly old game!

BENDER IS A TRAP SHOOTER

Former Mainstay of Philadelphia Athletics Makes Excellent Score With Clay Pigeons.

Chief Bender, the former mainstay of Connie Mack's crew of ball tossers, and now with the Baltimore Federal league team, is a top-notch trap shooter. The Chief's eagle eyes seem to be improving with old age, the clay pigeons falling prey to his mighty gun, in ever larger numbers. On four Sat-



"Chief" Bender.

urdays recently his scores were successively 89, 94, 97 and 100 out of a possible 100 clay pigeons.

Bender is well satisfied with his berth with the Baltfeds and the expectations are that he will excel past performances.

Baltimore "fans" are anxiously awaiting the opening of the season in order to get a good glimpse of the famous slab artist in action.

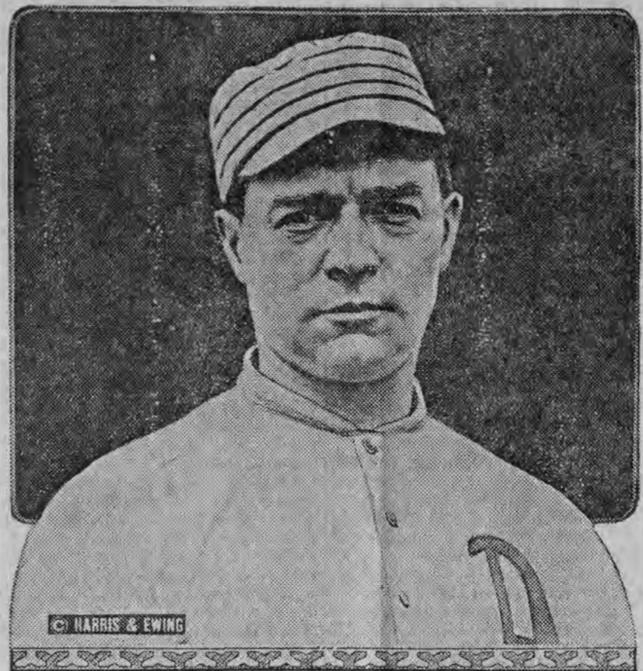
UMPIRE WAS SOLD FOR \$4.60

Arbiter Finney of Pacific Coast League Tells Story on Himself While With Fort Scott.

Umpire Finney of the Pacific Coast league was once sold for the staggering sum of \$4.60. What's more, Finney is game enough to tell the story on himself. He was behind the bat for Fort Scott, in the Kansas league, in 1906. The team had not been given sufficient support and it was decided to disband it. The manager of the Fort Scott team went down to Coffeyville, now famous as Walter Johnson's home. The Coffeyville magnate made a daring proposal to the Fort Scott impresario. He offered to pay the Fort Scott luminary the price of his railway fare for a single choice of the Fort Scott players. He chose Finney. The ticket came to \$4.60.

Kansas Eleven Made \$9,290. University of Kansas football team's games netted \$9,290 profit last year.

NEW CAPTAIN OF ATHLETICS THIS SEASON



Harry Davis, New Leader of Athletics.

Harry Davis, veteran catcher, it is announced, will be the captain of the Athletics this season. He succeeds Ira Thomas, who will take charge of the Mack pitching staff.

Davis was captain for several years before he became manager of the Cleveland Americans in 1912. For the last two years he has been coaching the Athletic players.

Harry Davis is one of those individuals who doesn't believe that a ball player's diamond career is ended when his arm goes out of commission and his legs lose their speed.

"Ball players too often devote most of their energy looking after their salary," he declared with emphasis. "They argue that at the best they have only a few years to stay in the game. They believe that during that time they must collect enough coin to last the remainder of their lives. They see visions of going back to hard labor, of losing all the comforts of life which they enjoyed while drawing a large salary as a member of a major league.

"That's wrong. It's entirely wrong. They don't appreciate the hugeness of this game. Baseball is an immense proposition. There's not the slightest reason in the world why a man shouldn't make it his life work just as a man makes the study of the auto business his life work when he enters the office of an auto concern.

UNDOING OF TOM LONGBOAT

Famous Indian Runner, Sensation on Track for Several Years, Has Dropped Out of Sight.

But little is heard of Tom Longboat, the famous Indian runner, these days. Longboat was a sensation on the track for several years, but has dropped completely out of sight now. Longboat flashed across the athletic horizon about a decade ago. He was heralded as a wonder. The reports of his running around Hamilton, Ont., stamped him as the greatest long-distance runner in the world. Longboat lived up to his reputation as a marvel on the track and beat all of the best distance men of his day. He was a prominent figure in Marathon events



Tom Longboat.

throughout the country and drew big crowds to see him perform. After enjoying a high degree of popularity for some time he showed a reversal of form and was beaten regularly in racing events in which he was entered. It was said that Longboat was careless in his training habits and this led to his undoing as a runner. Now he appears to have dropped out of the game entirely. His name does not figure in the athletic news at all.

Bill May Come Back. Just because "Bill" Donovan hit 292 while with Washington in 1898, he is considering the possibilities of developing himself into a "pinch-hitter."

Evers' Contract for Four Years. Second Baseman Evers' contract with the world's champion Boston Nationals base four years to run

shouldn't make it his life work just as a man makes the study of the auto business his life work when he enters the office of an auto concern.

"The game is just like a business. The man who studies it, who is attentive, who is ambitious, who does what's right, who gives the club all that he possesses, who takes care of himself, is the man who will stick to the game and who will find that it will pay him dividends as long as any other line of work would.

"Just consider for a moment how many minor league clubs in this country are more than anxious to get a man of intelligence at a good salary to manage their clubs. Think of the number of scouts employed by major league clubs. There's room for every man who is willing to try to advance in his profession.

"I don't intend to sermonize, but that's a plain statement of fact, and conditions support my argument.

"Don't think for a minute that I believe a ball player isn't entitled to a healthy salary. On the contrary, I believe he is, and earns it. What I mean to convey is the idea that the ball player should work for the future just as the young fellow does in other lines of work."

NOTES OF SPORTIDOM

Marty O'Toole will twirl for the Columbus A. A. club this summer.

Philadelphians have one cause for gratification. Connie Mack hasn't retired.

The Phillies have picked up a Cuban second baseman named Ramiro Seigle.

Harry Jensen, winner of several marathon races, is now on the Pacific coast.

Charley Comiskey, president of the Chicago Americans, is a great admirer of Ray Schalk.

Why not call the Cleveland players the submarines? They are always at the bottom.

Jack Blackburn, once rated as the welterweight in the land, is in the West looking for fights.

The fellow scoring from second on a long hit seldom is aware that the applause was meant for the batter.

The New York Giants are to have entire charge of the disposition of seats for the Army-Navy game next fall.

Mike Donlin has high hopes of landing a berth with the Internationals if they land in either the Bronx or Washington.

Danny Maher is to ride again, according to reports from the other side. He has been at Durban, South Africa, and is much improved in health.

Clarence Rowland's problem is said to be to find the man he can put ahead of Collins on the batting order to get a base and score on Collins' hit.

There is no truth in the report that a round robin signed by the pitchers of seven American league clubs asks J. Franklin Baker to stay in the national pastime.

The Juarez Jockey club has hung up over \$1,000,000 in purses in recent years. This explains the strategic value of Juarez in recent Mexican military campaigns.

Another head coach has been picked for Columbia by the newspapers. This is Arthur Howe, remembered as the Yale quarter whose brilliant generalship stopped Harvard in the old year for Old EN

Another Little Bedtime Story. Farmer Brown's boy had been missing for several days, and some of the little people of the Green Forest had grown anxious about him. "Oh, don't worry," said Hooty the Owl, who was on to most everything. "He had a little difficulty with Jimmy Skunk and is hiding out until it blows over."—Kansas City Star.

SAGE TEA AND SULPHUR DARKENS YOUR GRAY HAIR

Look Years Younger! Try Grandma's Recipe of Sage and Sulphur and Nobody Will Know.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome.

Nowadays we simply ask at any drug store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You will get a large bottle for about 50 cents. Everybody uses this old, famous recipe, because no one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time; by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy and you look years younger. Adv.

Best Kind. "I have a setter that's of the Gordon breed." "Mine's a Plymouth Rock."

Bulgaria's floating debt now reaches \$113,650,000. The population is about 4,900,000.

WHAT HUSBAND AND WIFE SAY. Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Space, of 390 Maple St., Marlboro, Mass., write "We both have great faith in Father John's Medicine. We always take it for colds and recommend it to our friends."

Father John's Medicine

For Colds and Throat and Lung Troubles. A pure food medicine. 50 years in use. No alcohol or poisonous drugs.

ABSORBINE

Will reduce Inflamed, Strained, Swollen Tendons, Ligaments, Muscles or Bruises. Stops the lameness and pain from a Splint, Side Bone or Bone Spavin. No blister, no hair gone. Horse can be used. \$2 a bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 2K Free. ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for man and horse. Reduces Strained, Torn Ligaments, Enlarged Glands, Veins, Muscles, Heals Cuts, Sores, Ulcers, Ailaya pain. Price \$1.00 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F. 310 Temple Street, Springfield, Mass.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Relieve Feverishness, Constipation, Colds and correct disorders of the stomach and bowels. Used by Mothers for 26 years. At all Druggists 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

A Message To Women

Those of Middle Age Especially.

When you have found no remedy for the horrors that oppress you during change of life, when through the long hours of the day it seems as though your back would break, when your head aches constantly, you are nervous, depressed and suffer from those dreadful bearing down pains, don't forget that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the safest and surest remedy, and has carried hundreds of women safely through this critical period.

Read what these three women say:

From Mrs. Hornung, Buffalo, N. Y.

BUFFALO, N. Y.—"I am writing to let you know how much your medicine has done for me. I failed terribly during the last winter and summer and every one remarked about my appearance. I suffered from a female trouble and always had pains in my back, no appetite and at times was very weak.

"I was visiting at a friend's house one day and she thought I needed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it and have gained eight pounds, have a good appetite and am feeling better every day. Everybody is asking me what I am doing and I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. You may publish this letter if you wish and I hope others who have the same complaint will see it and get health from your medicine as I did."—Mrs. A. HORNUNG, 91 Stanton St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Made Me Well and Strong.

MACEDON, N. Y.—"I was all run down and very thin in flesh, nervous, no appetite, could not sleep and was weak, and felt badly all the time. The doctors said I had poor blood and what I had was turning to water. I took different medicines which did not help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me well and strong, and I am recommending it to my friends."—Mrs. FRED CHACE, R. No. 2, Macedon, N. Y.

The Change of Life.

BELTSVILLE, MD.—"By the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I have successfully passed through a most trying time, the Change of Life. I suffered with a weakness, and had to stay in bed three days at a time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to perfect health, and I am praising it for the benefit of other women who suffer as I did."—Mrs. W. S. DUVALL, Route No. 1, Beltsville, Md.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

WAITING FOR YOU

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta

160 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be fed—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$30.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent. Military service is not compulsory in Canada but there is an unusual demand for farm labor to replace the many young men who have volunteered for service in the war. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to J. S. CRAWFORD 301 East Genesee Street, Syracuse, N. Y. Canadian Government Agent.

Pure, splendid tobacco—an inspiration in blending. This is what is giving FATIMA Turkish-blend Cigarettes the lead with intelligent smokers. "Distinctively Individual" Logo of the Mynor Tobacco Co. 20 for 15¢

Real Silo Bargain 15% CUT IN PRICES. We are in the heart of the lumber industry and can afford to give best value at lowest price. Lumber comes to us by all-water route and is unloaded at our dock. No rail rates or extra cartage is tacked on to our prices. That's why the VAN SLYKE SILO is better in quality and lower in cost. This allows us to cut costs 15% for the present, and give our customers the advantage of this saving. Our Continuous-Door Silo is a world-beater—made of Taraxac—100% cheaper than Cypress; guaranteed to last longer than any other wood and as good as Cypress. Reliable agents are wanted in every district. Write for prices and full details. Enterprice Lumber & Silo Company, North Tonawanda, New York.

A NOTE on an high grade Public Service Corporation is a safe, sane and marketable security. We offer for investment a selected list of this class of note running from one to five years and yielding from 6% to 8% which we will sell, without obligation, upon request. Williams, Dunbar & Coleman Dealers in Public Utility Securities, 60 Wall Street, New York.

18%—NO RISK. References: 5 Prominent Banks. Fertilizer Bonds and Stocks are among the SAFEST investments. Farmers have got to have it. Send for full particulars and Bond Circular. BOX 462, OCALA, FLA.

INVESTORS. For subscription stock in new industry of general service, awarded Honor Diploma at International Exposition. Already in practical use. Prospectus showing unusual profits on bona fide request. Agents with references wanted. TELETYPE, 1700 Broadway, NEW YORK.

AUTOMOBILE INSTRUCTION \$25. Constant demand—\$20-\$40—pleasant outdoor work are in reserve for EXCELLENT chauffeurs. You can now qualify as such, through our unrivaled special course (Shop & Road). Our reputation guarantees our bona fide instruction. The Cosmopolitan Auto School, 321 W. 50th St., New York, Booklet "A".

PATENTS. Watson E. Coleman, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D.C. Advice and book free. Rates reasonable. Highest references. Best service.

Automobiles For Sale. REBUILT CARS \$150—\$3,000. Winter and Summer Bodies, \$50—\$800. Tops, \$10. Top Covers, \$1. Delivery Wagons, \$150 up. CASH PAID FOR CARS. 20th Century Co., 1694 Broadway, N. Y. City.

AUTOMOBILE CLEARANCE SALE. SLIGHTLY USED. Studebaker MOTOR CARS. also many other makes of cars—all models. This is an opportunity for a real BARGAIN. Studebaker Corp. of America USED CAR DEPARTMENT. 56TH STREET and BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

USE KAM-PHO IT STOPS PAIN! RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, CHRONIC HEADACHE, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, WEAKE BACK, ECZEMA, CUT THIS OUT! 25¢ For Larger Size Bottle. 10¢ For Trial Bottle. Proven by long experience—sure, swift and splendid. LINIMENT. Dask 2, 191 Market St. MISSNER MFG. CO. PATTERSON, N.J.

# GOOD JOKES



## A RARE BIRD.

"Did I understand you to say that you were a reformer?"  
 "Yes."  
 "Well, I must be going."  
 "What's your hurry?"  
 "I haven't time this morning to hear a lecture on my shortcomings."  
 "Don't be alarmed. I'm trying to reform myself before I start in on anybody else."  
 "Your hand, most noble creature! You are the first true reformer I've ever met."

## Nothing On a Mule.

"Oh, doctor, I have sent for you, certainly; still I must confess that I have not the slightest faith in modern medical science."  
 "Well," said the doctor, "that doesn't matter in the least. You see, a mule has no faith in the veterinary surgeon, and yet he cures him all the same."—Sacred Heart Review.

## Heard in the Shopping District.

"Why do you always have your bargain sales in the basement?" queried the woman who was doing a shopping stint.  
 "Because it jibes with the eternal fitness of things," explained the proprietor. "An article in the basement, you see is bound to be lower than a similar article on the floor above."

## PAINFUL SUGGESTION.



Clarence—I was—aw—out late last night, and the aw—result was I had a head on me this morning, doncher know.  
 Clarice—Well, if I were you I'd stay out late every night.

## Choice.

The fresh air fiend, as you may know, is often a complainer.  
 Yet, I'd prefer a score like him to one hot air container.

## Sorrows of Song.

"The old songs used to talk about unrequited affection," said the bald-headed man.  
 "Yes. Somebody was supposed to be heart-broken about something all the time."  
 "There's no danger of heart trouble with these up-to-date songs. The only risk you run is that they will make you catch your breath till you get asthma."

## Fixing Up a Date.

As Jimpkins had partly torn a leaf off the calendar, Ned Nitwit came into the office.  
 "Ah, going to take a day off, I see," said Ned, with an expansive grin.  
 "Naw," growled Jimpkins, sourly. "I'm just fixing up a date with my stenographer," he replied, as he called that pretty young lady over to help him adjust the partly torn leaf.

## Matter of Taste.

Herlock Sholmes, the detective, had just made another great deduction.  
 "Our baby," he remarked, "has a natural taste for music."  
 "But how do you know that when he isn't two years old yet?" queried Doctor Squatson.  
 "He has got nearly all the polish gnawed off the lower half of the piano," explained the peerless sleuth.

## Not That Kind.

Cheat—I want to sue for a divorce and an allowance of fifteen hundred dollars a year.  
 Lawyer—What is your husband's income?  
 Client—It's about that. I wouldn't ask for more than a man makes. I'm not that kind.

## Human Nature.

"How did you manage to keep my seat for me?" queried the belated diner as he hurried into the restaurant.  
 "Easy enough," replied the head waiter. "I suggested to everyone that they take it, and, of course, they all refused."

## Cramped.

"I had to leave the flat I've been occupying for the last three years."  
 "What was the trouble?"  
 "I was always injuring myself in the bathroom. Couldn't brush my teeth without smashing my elbow."

## Had Joined It.

"Are you going to join the back to the farm movement?"  
 "I joined that years ago."  
 "But got tired of it?"  
 "Never! I still have my back to the farm."

## TOO BAD.



"Is he shrewd on sizing up the female character?"  
 "He only failed on two occasions."  
 "When were they?"  
 "Before he was married and after."

## Ate Too Much.

There was a dame in our town  
 Whose appetite was hearty;  
 She always made her hostess frown  
 When she went to a party.

## His Station.

"What was your station in life before you became a social outcast?" queried the lady who was beginning to carry weight for age.  
 "I fergit what it wuz, mam," replied the husky hobo who was engaged in storing a handout where it would do the most good, "but now it's de perlice station most uv de time."

## Didn't Notice Her.

"Did you notice that lovely girl in the pretty brown dress, waiting in the lobby?" he asked his wife as they took their seats in the theater.  
 "What! That frowsy thing with the false puffs, enameled face, gold teeth, made-over dress, imitation mink furs, and torn gloves? No, I didn't notice her. Why?"—Puck.

## Doubtful Compliment.

She—How do you like my singing?  
 He—Well, I've heard Tetraxini and Mary Garden, but you're better still.—The Club Fellow.

## UP TO DATE.



The Naturalist—I tell you the S. P. C. A. stands for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.  
 The Autoist—No, sir. It stands for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Automobileists.

## Happy Then.

Who drains his glass  
 And brims with laughter  
 Fears not, alas,  
 The morning after.

## Rather Heartless.

"That fellow earns \$10 a week and spends eight of it on you."  
 "He is rather reckless," admitted the girl, carelessly.  
 "I shouldn't think your mother would want you to receive his attentions."  
 "Oh, mother knows that a financier of his type will never be able to talk matrimony."

## A Rebuke.

"Mary followed Edward," mumbled the high-school girl, who was trying to fix the sovereigns of England in her mind.  
 "What's that?" spoke up grandma, who had been dozing.  
 "Mary followed Edward."  
 "Then you keep away from Mary. I don't want you to go with them kind. Girls is getting too bold."

## Marine Intelligence.

He—Isn't that steam yacht a beauty?  
 She—But how high she stands out of the water; but, then, I suppose she was built for deeper water; besides, it is low tide.

## Repudiated.

"I am a self-made man," said Mr. Cumrox.  
 "Didn't your wife have something to do with your career?"  
 "She used to say so. But after seeing how I behaved in society she refuses to take any of the blame."

## Unusual Character.

"It isn't often you meet a man as modest as Twobble."  
 "No?"  
 "He acknowledges that his watch occasionally loses a few seconds."



## HELEN'S GREAT-GRANDMOTHER.

Helen had a great-grandmother, who lived with her grandmother, and when Helen went to see her grandmother she spent an hour each day in Grandma Great's room. One day, while Helen was sitting with her, she asked: "How old are you, Grandma Great?"  
 "I am eighty years young, my dear," was the reply.  
 "Young?" said Helen. "I thought eighty very old."  
 "No," answered Grandma Great, "not if your heart is young."  
 "And is your heart young?" inquired Helen.

"Yes, my heart is young; all these things keep it so," said Grandma Great, pointing to the old-fashioned furniture around the room.

Helen looked her thoughts very plainly. She did not understand how all that old furniture could make anyone feel young.

"Then I have many other things," Grandma Great continued, "which you do not see, and when I feel a bit like growing old I look at them and I am young again. Would you like to see them?"

Helen's curiosity was really aroused and she was eager to see what wonderful things could make Grandma Great feel young.

Grandma opened the drawer of an old-fashioned bureau. There were wonderful boxes. One was called a handkerchief box; it opened in the middle, and two little tapes held it together; then the covers opened on either side. Grandma Great took out a little lace collar. It was fine as a spider's web.  
 "This was one of my wedding collars," she told Helen. Then there was a fine linen handkerchief, yellow with age, with the tiniest flowers embroidered in one corner. There was a chain made of hair, with a gold clasp, and also a ring made of hair, with a little gold buckle, which make it look like a tiny belt.

Grandma Great handed her a picture.

"See if you can tell who this is," she said. Helen looked and saw a very pretty girl, with black curls and pink cheeks. Her eyes were black, like her own, and she had on a dress made—oh! so queerly—of flowered material.

"I was eighteen when that was taken," said Grandma Great. Helen thought she looked like a beautiful wax doll and wondered if Grandma Great was as young and pretty as that, and then she wondered if some day she would be old like Grandma Great. She had never thought of it before.

"Here is a picture of your great-grandfather, taken when we were married." Helen saw a handsome young man, with blue eyes and brown, curling hair. He looked very straight and he had on a high collar, and it looked to Helen as though he had yards of black satin wound around it. Then there was a fan, with pearl sticks, and on one of the outside sticks was a tiny mirror. She was told that it would be hers some day.

Then there was a funny pair of kid gloves—pale pink, with little brass hooks. "These were my wedding gloves," said Grandma Great, "and these were my traveling gloves." Helen thought she never had seen anything so funny as the second pair, which were bright green.

Then there were queer little ties with tassels and a pair of stockings the color of the pink gloves. "They were my wedding stockings, and your grandmother wore them when she was married," said Grandma Great, "and I hope they will be yours, some day."  
 Helen thought that very odd. She did not want to wear old stockings when she was married. There were locks of hair, tied with ribbon, and pictures of people in queer-looking clothes.

"Here is a breastpin your great-grandfather gave me, with his hair in it."

Helen took it in her hand and looked at it. She thought it very odd that anyone should want to wear a pin like that. There was a watch with a gold face, and on the back of the case was a house and trees. "That will be yours, also," Grandma Great told her, but Helen did not think she would ever wear such a big watch.  
 "My wedding dress is in that trunk. Would you like to see it?" Helen told her she would, for she often wondered what was in the trunk covered with hair.

"Oh, my; that is beautiful!" exclaimed Helen, as Grandma Great held up a dress of pale pink silk, with little sprays of green on it. The skirt was very full and long, and the waist looked as though it might fit Helen.

"Your grandmother wore this dress at her silver wedding," said Grandma Great. "I wish you might, but I'm afraid it will not hold together till then. Here is the shawl I wore, also, that you will have and can wear, I think." It was the palest pearl color, with fringe around it and embroidered with big flowers. "And these were my wedding slippers; your grandmother wore these, also, when she was married, and I hope you may be able to." But Helen thought the same as she did about the stockings—she would want new ones.

"Here is something you will like,"

said Grandma Great, as she handed Helen a box. Helen took off the cover, and there were valentines, yellow with age, but the prettiest she had ever seen. "You can amuse yourself looking at them," Grandma Great told her. There were valentines with lace and pretty colored papers, and one was of satin and perfumed, but the one that pleased Helen the most was a lace one, which had a little mirror in the center, with blue paper around it, and under it, in gilt letters, she read, "My Sweetheart."  
 "Where is the sweetheart?" she asked.

Grandma Great laughed. "Look in the mirror," she told her.  
 "Oh! that is so funny," said Helen. And in one corner were little Cupids with a banner, which read, "With fondest love," and in another a pair of turtle doves with a banner in their bills, which read, "Remember me."

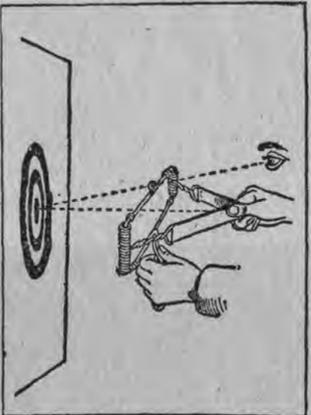
"Here is a package of letters," said Helen, when she came to the bottom of the box, and she handed them to Grandma Great. They had queer-looking stamps on them and were tied with a blue ribbon.  
 "Those were written to me by your great-grandfather," said Grandma Great, "when he was my lover, or I should say before we were married, for he was always my lover," and she pressed the letters to her lips. Helen went on looking at the valentines. When she had finished she saw that Grandma Great had fallen asleep. The letters were in her lap and she had her sweetheart's picture in one hand.

Helen looked at her. There was a smile upon her face, and somehow Helen understood what she had meant by keeping young, and after that day's visit Helen always felt that Grandma Great was much younger than she had ever thought her.

## SLINGSHOT WITH SIGHT LOOP

Open Circle Set on Top of Frame Enables User to Draw Accurate Bead on Object Aimed At.

There are people who will feel that in fitting up a slingshot with a sighting loop at the top two Pennsylvania men have stretched their ingenuity unnecessarily. The average small boy can come uncomfortably near his target with the homemade weapon. This glorified affair is made of wire, twisted to form the frame and with wire springs in the ends of the frame to increase the force of the shot. An elastic band holds the missile, as in



Slingshot With Sight.

the old-time "slappy." But here comes the devilment: In the top of the frame the inventors have set an open circle that serves as a sight and enables the user of the weapon to shoot with a great deal more accuracy than otherwise. For target practice this is excusable. In the shoooroom it would wreak havoc.

## TRUE DIGNITY OF GIRLHOOD

Does Not Mean Stiff, Pompous Manner, But Quiet, Unassuming Atmosphere of Self-Respect.

We are likely to associate the word dignity with men and women of maturity, people who have achieved something, who stand a little above the rank and file. And it is a pity that we should have this idea, for dignity should characterize girlhood as well as maturity and old age. A girl's dignity is not just like that of some statesman or artist. It is a girl's dignity, simple and sweet and unassuming.

There are some girls who are afraid that dignity will interfere with their popularity. They will submit to the most casual treatment, mistakenly imagining that they will be better liked. The girl who allows her boy acquaintances to call her by some nickname, to address her in cavalier fashion, to disregard in her presence the little courtesies which custom demands of his sex toward hers, is sacrificing in vain. She is losing what is her right, and gaining nothing in return.

There are few things the modern girl needs to cultivate as much as dignity. This does not mean a stiff, pompous, keep-at-your-distance manner, but the quiet, unassuming atmosphere of self-respect that compels the respect of others. It is not only a safeguard to the girl who possesses it, but it is a promise of happiness.—Allen Forrest in Girls' Companion.

## Not Quite Right.

Boy (in bookstore)—Sister asked me to get her Mr. Darn's novel, "Great Expectations."  
 Clerk—Mr. Darn? You mean Dickens.  
 "That's it. I knew it was some kind of a swear word."

# SOCIETIES—LODGES

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1230, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 43, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 203, Imp. Oder Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3.—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Maccabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

## FIRE SIGNALS.

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

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

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Leibig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Blazing Star Road; Rahway avenue to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Leibig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

No. 45. Boulevard to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star road to Borough limits.

One long blast for backtap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

## RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE

5 DROPS  
 The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, GOUT, NEURALGIA AND KIDNEY TROUBLE

DROPS  
 STOP THE PAIN  
 Give Quick Relief No Other Remedy Like It

SOLD AT ALL DRUGGISTS

SAMPLE "5-DROPS" FREE ON REQUEST. Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 156-158 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

## The Liberal Advertiser

—IS THE—

Successful Merchant.

NOTICE.  
 Notice is hereby given that Solomon Rosenblum, dealer in dry goods, boots, shoes, furnishings, etc., of No. 118 Woodbridge Avenue, Chrome, N. J., of the Borough of Roosevelt, in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, has this day made an assignment to the subscriber of his estate, for the equal benefit of his creditors; that the said creditors must exhibit their respective claims, under oath or affirmation to the subscriber at his office in the First National Bank of Roosevelt, N. J., in the Borough of Roosevelt in the County of Middlesex and State of New Jersey, within (3) months from date hereof or the same will be barred from coming in for a dividend of said estate.  
 Dated January 4th, 1915.  
 EUGENE M. CLARK,  
 Assignee.

## OVER 85 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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 Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

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## KEEPING the quality of your goods a secret is what you accomplish when you don't advertise them.

You know they're best; so do a few others! But the general public—are they informed? Tell them! Don't keep it a dark secret.

Let the light shine through the columns of this paper.

□ Railroad engineer, 8 years at the throttle, had invested his savings in a printing business.

□ Business, ill-managed was on the verge of ruin. The engineer left his engine one day and stepped in as superintendent. Never had seen the inside of a printing plant.

□ Today it is one of the most successful catalog houses in his section, and he's rich.

□ He was a born executive, not an engine driver, and he found himself.

□ A want ad will also find your place, old fellow.

## DO IT NOW

Subscribe for THIS PAPER

## TERRIFIC FIGHT RAGES IN THE CARPATHIANS ALLIES LAND MEN ON THE DARDANELLES 119,600 PRZEMYSL PRISONERS TAKEN

Russian Victory Greatest of Its Kind in History and Trophies Include  
2,400 Guns and an Immense Amount of War Material

## BERLIN SAYS ALLIES LOST 5 SHIPS AND 2000 MEN

Petrograd.—One hundred and seven thousand men, nine Generals and ninety-three officers of the General Staff, 2,500 officers and officials of the line were captured by Russians at Przemyśl, according to an announcement made at the War Office. These figures more than double previous estimates. The original garrison was supposed to have numbered not more than 80,000 men, but the capitulation of the city reveals that 170,000 men manned the fortress, of whom 40,000 were killed.

Surprise is expressed that the garrison is so large. It is recalled, however, that in the last Russian advance on Cracow the Czar's forces broke through the Austrian lines on the Lower Dunajec River and were reported to have cut off the retreat of strong German forces that had been operating in the region of Przemyśl in an effort to recapture Lemberg. These troops, it was said, had the option of going through the Carpathian passes harassed by strong Russian forces or taking refuge in the fortress, and it is probable that many of them chose the latter course.

Unofficial advices say that the defenses of Przemyśl are in good condition, notwithstanding the long siege, and are capable of being put into working order immediately. Six hundred guns of the newest type have been found in the fortress. Other reports say 2,400 guns were captured, of which 1,000 were heavy cannon.

The Russians, on entering the city, found that 15,000 persons were suffering with typhus or cholera. The work of disinfecting the place already has been energetically undertaken.

The capture of Przemyśl by the Russians came after three campaigns, the first of which was launched in September. For more than seven months fighting has been in progress near Przemyśl or in the district of which it is the centre.

Przemyśl was invested three times during the seven months of desperate conflicts that marked the Russians' operations in Galicia. It was twice relieved by the Austrians, but on their third investment, the Russians threw about it a coron of steel that could not be broken.

Attacking forces of Russian batteries. The siege went on, the Russian lines drawing closer and closer. Finally all communication between Przemyśl and the outside world was cut off except by aeroplane.

With the capture of the Galician fortress a driving Russian forward movement was immediately inaugurated on Cracow. With fall of Przemyśl has released 120,000 Russians for co-operation with the main army. A gigantic battle is in progress along the whole Carpathian front. Heavily reinforced, the Russians everywhere are fiercely attacking the Austrians, who are resisting with marked stubbornness. Violent conflicts are raging at Dukla, Uszok and Supoku.

### Successes For German Arms.

Berlin (via Sayville).—Many successes for the German arms have been reported here.

The detailed description of the Franco-British losses at the Dardanelles, as given by an Athens newspaper, says that 2,000 men were killed and five warships sunk. Four other warships were damaged badly.

The same report states, aent the sinking of the Infexible.

"The commander of the British battle cruiser Infexible was killed and the members of the crew were drowned by the irush of water. The French battleship Suffern was damaged seriously."

A Paris dispatch also confirms the Turkish claim that the French battleship Gaulois was badly damaged in an engagement, when three of the Allies' ships were sunk.

From the western front comes the report of the repulsing of the French at Carency, and the same result in Champagne as well as the bringing down of French aviators near Verdun and Freiburg. It is reported that hostile flyers shelled Ostend, but merely killed a few Belgians.

From the Eastern battle lines comes the news that after having driven the Russians from the port of Memel in East Prussia, the Germans crossed the border and released 3,000 prisoners held by the Muscovites in the town of Krottingen. Attacks by the Czar's men along the Orzye River.

London.—In an effort to cut off land communication on the European side of the Dardanelles between Constantinople and the garrisons of the forts defending the narrows, the Allies landed a large number of troops on the Peninsula of Gallipoli from transports in the Gulf of Saros and a joint land and sea attack is expected as soon as reinforcements on the way for the fleet arrive.

According to a report from Rome, via Berlin, the 14,000-ton British battleship, Cornwallis, has been disabled in the latest attack.

British aviators, starting out from Dunkirk have made a successful raid against the German submarine docks at Hoboken, three miles from Antwerp, according to a statement issued by the Admiralty. Five fliers started out, but two had to return and one descended in Holland, so that only two reached their destination. They each flung four bombs from a height of 1,000 feet and they declare that considerable damage was done to the marine works and to two of the five submarines they saw.

A great battle is in progress in the Carpathians which, it is believed, will go far toward settling the fate of Hungary. The Russian forces investing Przemyśl which have been released through the surrender of the Galician fortress are being rushed to support the Russian troops in this protracted engagement.

A German night attack against the French positions on the great spur at Notre Dame de Lorette, north of Arras, was completely checked.

The German General Staff announced that French attacks have been repulsed in Le Pretre forest, northwest of Pont-a-Mousson, and northeast of Badonviller and Reachacker Kopf.

### 4 TO 3 WAR ENDS BY FALL.

London.—Lloyds is betting 4 to 3 that the war will be over by September 30, 1915. In other words Lloyds is offering to pay 100 guineas on the premium of 75 guineas for losses due to the war after that date.

### ZEPPELIN ATTACK ON PARIS.

London.—Paris has been attacked from the sky by a Zeppelin, sent out, according to the Berlin official statement, "to render more impressive our reply to the misdeeds of two French aviators at the open Alsatian town of Schlettstadt," sailed over the French capital in the early morning hours, dropping fifty bombs which started fires and did considerable damage to several factories, but failed to kill anybody.

Heavy fire from the guns of the forts greeted the unwelcome visitors and a squadron of aeroplanes rose to give them battle, but the Zeppelins made their escape. Bombs were also dropped on the railroad station at Compiègne, 40 miles northeast of Paris.

Torpedoed by a German submarine off Beachy Head on the Channel coast, the British steel freighter, Cairntorr, 3,588 tons, sank, after remaining afloat three hours. Her crew of 32 men escaped in the boats.

There is plenty of action all along the western battle front, according to the Germans, whose official report tells of capturing a height from the French in Alsace, making a big advance north of Beausjour, destroying a French observation post protected by a Red Cross flag on the Cathedral at Soissons, repulsing the French near Lorette and bringing down a British aeroplane near Ypres.

## PITH OF THE WAR NEWS

About 500,000 Austrian troops are now massed in the Southern Tyrol and the Trentino, for defense against invading armies.

Twelve Japanese artillery officers, headed by Gen. Nakijima, left Tokio to join the Russian armies as observers.

General Joffre broke his long silence on the war to express his thanks to the members of the Lafayette fund for aiding his soldiers.

The British steamship Teal reports that for half an hour she was the target for a German aeroplane off the Dutch coast.

## CHINA ACCEEDS TO JAP DEMANDS

Railroad and Loan Concessions Given to Mikado

## TOKIO CONTROLS MANCHURIA

Excited Chinese Riot on Arrival of Japanese Troops—Nippon Grants One Point to China—U. S. to Make Inquiries.

Peking.—Five articles bearing on the Japanese demands on China concerning Manchuria were initiated by the Chinese Foreign Minister, Lu Chang-Hsiang, and Eki Hioki, the Japanese Minister, at a conference held at the Japanese Legation.

All the articles concern Manchuria. China agreed to the following stipulations:

First—The Japanese government's consent shall be obtained before a loan is made with a third power involving the pledging of local taxes in South Manchuria.

Second—The Japanese government's consent shall be obtained when permission is granted to a subject of a third power to build a railway, or when a loan is made with a third power for the building of a railway.

Third—If the Chinese government in South Manchuria employs advisers or instructors for political, financial or military purposes the Japanese government shall first be consulted.

Fourth—The transfer of the Kirin-Changchun Railway to Japanese control for ninety-nine years.

The fifth article, proposed by China, provides for the continuance of such treaties as are not affected by the present treaty.

### Unrest in China.

Tien-Tsin, China.—Excitement here increased greatly owing to the arrival of large bodies of Japanese troops in Manchuria and Shantung. A thousand Japanese arrived in Tsinan, where the situation is causing considerable anxiety to the Chinese government. The latter has warned officials of the Tsinpu Railway to prepare to stop the railway service as far as foreigners are concerned.

### U. S. to Make Inquiries.

Washington.—It is known that the Administration views with concern the ominous activities of Japan in Peking, and a cautious inquiry will be made by the American Ambassador at London to ascertain just how far Great Britain purposes to allow her Eastern ally to go.

### SISAL SUPPLY SAFE.

United States Arranges to Bring Fibre Here.

Washington.—Secretary Bryan announces that the government has arranged to transfer 7,000,000 pesos to Yucatan to pay for the baled crop of sisal fibre now held in the warehouses at Progreso. The money is furnished by American hemp manufacturers. It probably will be transferred through the Navy Department. It is known now that ships can be had to transfer the sisal to this country in time to permit manufacture of binding twine enough to handle next summer's crops.

How much the 7,000,000 pesos Yucatan amount to in American money is not stated, but at the present value of Carranza currency it cannot be much more than \$1,400,000.

In times of peace the 7,000,000 pesos would be worth \$3,500,000.

This big wad of money will be transported to Progreso and paid out under the direction of agents of American manufacturers as fast as sisal fibre is placed aboard vessels bound for the United States.

### VILLA ACCEPTS GARZA AS HEAD.

Agrees With Zapata on New Provisional President.

El Paso, Tex.—Renouncing all claims to the provisional Presidency of Mexico, General Villa, through his border representatives, recognized Roque Gonzales Garza as President of the National Convention party and temporarily, at least, provisional president. Villa's action is regarded as an indication that he has finally got into communication with Zapata in the south and that an understanding has been reached between them.

Two thousand Yaqui Indians, led by Chief Urbalejo, have seized the city of Hermosillo, capital of Sonora, have imprisoned the Villa Governor, General Maytorena, and are defying Villa's authority. Chief Urbalejo has declared himself Governor, has removed from office and imprisoned all the Villa state officials, and has filled their places with Yaqui warriors.

This confirms reports that Villa's Yaqui troops had mutilated.

## EXPORTS MENACE WHEAT SUPPLY

Warning Issued Against Present Rate of Shipments

## SURPLUS IS ONLY 91,000,000

Biggest Day's Exports of Flour, 155,000 Barrels, Leave New York for Europe—Active Purchasing by Foreigners Believed Beginning of Enormous Movement.

Washington.—Warning that the present heavy exports to European nations of American wheat and flour cannot be continued without endangering the wheat supplies for food and seeding requirements at home, was contained in the Department of Agriculture's agricultural outlook. In the opinion of the Department's experts exportations at the same rate as during December, January and February until the coming of the new wheat crop would encroach upon normal domestic needs.

Investigation has disclosed that there was on March 1 an apparent surplus of about 91,000,000 bushels of wheat over the domestic requirements for food and seed that was available for export in the four months from March 1 to July 1. While the exports of wheat, including flour, during those four months last year were 36,000,000 bushels, it is pointed out that those exports during December, January and February last averaged almost 35,000,000 bushels per month, and if that rate of export continued until the new crop is available it would amount to 140,000,000 bushels.

The Department's statement says that as a result of its inquiries into stocks of wheat in the United States on March 1 it is indicated that as compared with a year ago there are 1,000,000 bushels more on farms and about 8,000,000 less in country mills and elevators. Visible stocks, that is stocks at points of accumulation, are about 7,000,000 bushels less, thus making a total reduction in apparent supply of 14,000,000 bushels.

On March 1 this year there were 14,000,000 bushels less than a year ago. Between March 1 and July 1 this year there is likely to be about 5,000,000 bushels more seed wheat needed than last year and nearly 2,000,000 bushels would normally be allowed for increased needs for food requirements resulting from the year's increase in population. On this basis there would appear to be on March 1 about 91,000,000 bushels for export in contrast to the surplus a year ago.

Exports of flour from the port of New York Monday totalled 155,000 barrels, the largest single day clearance in the history of the grain exchange. A big European demand was noticed in the markets of this country recently and still prevails. These trades are now believed to be the beginning of enormous shipments.

### BANKER KILLS WIFE AND SELF.

Howard Boocock, Treasurer of Astor Trust, Commits Crime in Home.

New York.—Howard Boocock, treasurer of the Astor Trust Company, shot his wife, Adele, as she was playing the piano in their home at 36 East Seventy-fourth street about 8:50 o'clock p. m., and then shot himself. Both were dead when a physician arrived.

Just what caused the murder and suicide the police were unable to learn. The maids, who were all in the basement floor below, were unable to tell of any family trouble other than an apparently slight disagreement at dinner, and officers of the trust company said that Mr. Boocock did not have any financial difficulties that they knew of.

About a month ago Mr. Boocock underwent an operation for intestinal trouble and officers of the trust company noticed that recently he had been extremely nervous.

## WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

LONDON.—Another Canadian loan of \$25,000,000 has been announced. The issue will pay 4 1/2 per cent. The issue price is 99 1/2, redeemable in five years and ten years time.

PORTLAND, Ore.—The prosperity wave is hitting the railroads operating in the Pacific Northwest according to a statement made public here, which shows that the Northern Pacific, and the Southern Pacific, made an unusual showing in January over January last year.

CHICAGO.—Six thousand packages of food have been sent by residents of Chicago to friends in Germany.

## JERSEY ROADS WIN FULL CREW FIGHT

Commission to Decide Number of Men Needed on Each Train

## STEVENS BILL WITHDRAWN

Great Crowd at Joint Legislative Hearing—Managers of Several Railroads Explain Waste Under the Present System.

(Special Trenton Correspondence.)

Trenton.—One of the largest crowds that ever thronged a hearing at the State House attended the discussion before the joint Legislative Committee of the two bills introduced by Assemblyman Stevens of Cape May County to repeal the full crew law affecting the railroads passing through the State.

Assemblyman Stevens decided to accept a substitute bill offered by friends of the railroads which would place the operation of the full crew law in the hands of the Board of Public Utility Commissioners, permitting them to decide in the case of each train separately how many men constitute a full crew. This is one of the points principally urged by opponents of the present law, who hold that it is impossible to apply an arbitrary standard to the entire railroad service.

The speakers supporting the repeal were marshaled by Marcus A. Beeman, Secretary of the State Chamber of Commerce, and represented all the railroads in the State. Two of the points dwelt on by most of the speakers were the many improvements made in the mechanical operation of railroads in recent years, which enable a few men to perform what was formerly the work of a considerable number, the unreasonableness of requiring rough passenger trains, which make no stops in the entire State of New Jersey, except, perhaps, at Manhattan Transfer, or through freight trains which make only one or two stops, and the extra men in the same local freight or passenger train, stopping at every station.

J. J. Conner, general attorney for the State of New Jersey, told the full-crew statute would save the railroads operating in New Jersey about 492 useless men at a cost of \$371,125.

"The full crew law is a waste of money and a waste of freight, according to the managers of safety and efficiency," he said, "but the service to be performed by each train."

George S. Patterson, General Solicitor for the Pennsylvania Railroad, attributed much industrial depression to the misfortunes of the railroads.

"The decrease in net operating revenue of the railroads is due almost entirely to increases in expenses caused in part by laws such as the extra crew law," said Mr. Patterson. "The railroad securities of the country are not held by a few wealthy men, but by thousands of banks, with their 3,500,000 depositors; by 20,000 companies, with their 30,000,000 policies, standing, and by small investors. The Pennsylvania Railroad system alone has more than 100,000 stockholders and probably as many bondholders."

C. H. Stein, Superintendent of the Central Division of the Central Railroad of New Jersey, contended that efficiency of railroad operation involved the two factors of safety and economy.

"I cannot believe," he said, "that a railroad official would attempt any system of operation that would disregard the principles of safety, even for the sake of economy. Public opinion is too strong."

Mr. Stein proceeded with the argument that the full crew law rather lessened than increased the safety of railroad traffic.

"A large number of trains on all railroads, he said, "had the extra man on before the law became effective, and hence were not affected by the act. The work on these trains was of such a character that in order to accomplish expeditious movement an extra man was needed. But the introduction of this law forced us to place various men on through freight and passenger trains where there was not the slightest measure of benefit to be derived."

Mr. Stein added that many of his employes concurred in these opinions and had said they would be glad to appear before the Legislative Committee if it could be done without publicity, but that they feared the decision that might be cast on them by other workingmen if they were called out in the open against it.

### EDGE ON LEGISLATURE'S LABORS

President Issues Statement Defending Ten Weeks' Work.

Taking up the cudgels against those critics of the present legislative session who have maintained that too little work has been done during the ten weeks of the session, President Walter E. Edge, of the Senate, said that the amount of legislation was governed by the importance of the bills passed upon. He cites the canal bills, the local option bill and the home rule constitutional amendment in an effort to show that this year's work was unusually important. These three measures were the only ones he depended upon to account for ten weeks' work and said the people of New Jersey will approve of not filling the statute books with needless acts.

President Edge said:

"I rather have the impression that the people of New Jersey were becoming weary of overlegislation and instead of criticisms would rather commend the Legislature's action in not hurriedly filling the statute books with more or less needless acts. I personally hope the net result of the session so far as numbers of acts are concerned, will make a record along this line. Of course, we have important platform pledge bills before us, and I am equally desirous that these be enacted into law, and I have no doubt the most important will be before the Legislature completes its labors.

"In the meantime, however, it must be remembered that this present Legislature has probably dealt with more universally important questions than has the average Legislature for a number of years, such as the local option issue. It was not even up for a vote last year. This year it has been the subject of much discussion in both Houses and certainly is an important question and has of necessity consumed much time.

"Then there is the Morris Canal issue. No one can deny that this is a most important matter from the standpoint of the people of the State, especially in the northern section. Whatever the individual opinion may be as to the Morris Canal solution, everyone must admit that the effort made this year to settle the question has been most painstaking. Certainly all will agree that intelligent, careful consideration of the question has been given by this Legislature, or at least by the House. Public hearings have been held all over the State, as well as in Trenton. The Legislature should not be criticised for at least making every effort to settle this most important question, which has been practically pigeon-holed by Legislature after Legislature for years.

"Take the proposed home rule constitutional amendment. Last year it was not even discussed. This year its importance has been thoroughly realized by the people and the press of the State, and as the result it has possibly will likewise in the past and future. Now as to the condition of the State's finances. This has become a most urgent issue, requiring much thought and consideration, and I believe the final handling of the situation by this Legislature will receive universal commendation. Many other more or less important issues have been thrust upon us as a legacy of the past, like the economy and efficiency bills, which could have been disposed of at least a year ago."

### Abolish Office as Clerk Asked.

Eugene Cowell, deputy clerk in the State House, succeeded in legislation to have the office abolished. Cowell insisted upon the legislation, said that he felt ashamed to take the money and declared that if the legislature did not abolish the office he would resign.

In his efforts to have the office done away with, Mr. Cowell first consulted Senator Hutchinson, who had drafted a bill which repealed the act under which the deputy clerkship was created. The measure passed the Senate and this afternoon when it came up in the House Assemblyman Oliphant spoke for it.

Minority Leader Martin objected to the bill, charging that the statement that Mr. Cowell himself wanted the office abolished without foundation. This was contradicted by Rev. Mr. Jobst, assemblyman from Hunterdon, who declared he personally talked with Mr. Cowell a week ago.

Mr. Jobst said Mr. Cowell had told him it was ridiculous and a shame that such an office was ever created. There was absolutely nothing for him to do, he told Mr. Jobst, and in accepting the salary he felt like a criminal.

In view of these statements, Mr. Martin withdrew his objection, saying he hoped the Republican majority would follow out that principal on other alleged economy bills.

"I am willing," said Mr. Martin, "to get together with the majority for the purpose of seeing just how many offices we can abolish."

The bill was passed unanimously. Mr. Cowell is a resident of Woodglenn. He was appointed to his present position eighteen months ago, and in that time has drawn \$5,000.

# The Exploits of Elaine

A Detective Novel and a Motion Picture Drama

By ARTHUR B. REEVE  
The Well-Known Novelist and the  
Creator of the "Craig Kennedy" Stories

Presented in Collaboration With the Pathe Players and the Eclectic Film Company  
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### SYNOPSIS.

The New York police are mystified by a series of murders and other crimes. The principal clue to the criminal is the warning letter which is sent the victims, signed with a "clutching hand." The latest victim of the mysterious assassin is Taylor Dodge, the insurance president. His daughter, Elaine, employs Craig Kennedy, the famous scientific detective, to try to unravel the mystery. What Kennedy accomplishes is told by his friend Jameson, a newspaper man. Enraged at the determined effort which Elaine and Craig Kennedy are making to put an end to his crimes, the Clutching Hand, in this strange criminal is known, resorts to all sorts of the most diabolical schemes to put them out of the way. Each chapter of the story tells of a new plot against the lives and of the way the great detective uses all his skill to save this pretty girl and himself from death.

### TENTH EPISODE

#### THE LIFE CURRENT.

Assignments were being given out on the Star one afternoon, and I was standing talking with several other reporters, in the busy hum of type-writers and clicking telegraphs. "What do you think of that?" asked one of the fellows. "You're something of a scientific detective, aren't you?" Without laying claim to such a distinction, I took the paper and read:

#### THE POISONED KISS AGAIN.

Three More New York Women Report Being Kissed by Mysterious Stranger—Later Fell Into Deep Unconsciousness—What Is It?

I had scarcely finished when one of the copy boys, dashing past me, called out: "You're wanted on the wire, Mr. Jameson."

I hurried over to the telephone and answered.

A musical voice responded to my hurried hello, and I hastened to adopt my most polite tone.

"Is this Mr. Jameson?" asked the voice.

"Yes," I replied, not recognizing it.

"Well, Mr. Jameson, I've heard of you on the Star, and I've just had a very strange experience. I've had the poisoned kiss."

The woman did not pause to catch my exclamation of astonishment, but went on: "It was like this. A man ran up to me on the street and kissed me—and I don't know how it was—but I became unconscious—and I didn't come to for an hour—in a hospital—fortunately. I don't know what would have happened if it hadn't been that someone came to my assistance and the man fled. I thought the Star would be interested."

"We are," I hastened to reply. "Will you give me your name?"

"Why, I am Mrs. Florence Leigh of No. 20 Prospect avenue," returned the voice.

"Say," I exclaimed hurrying over to the editor's desk, "here's another woman on the wire who says she has received the poisoned kiss."

"I took it with alacrity, figuring out the quickest way by elevated and surface to reach the address.

I must say that I could scarcely criticize the poisoned kisser's taste, for the woman who opened the door certainly was extraordinarily attractive.

"And you really were—put out by a kiss?" I queried, as she led me into a neat sitting room.

"Absolutely—as much as if it had been by one of these poisoned needles you read about," she replied confidently, hastening on to describe the affair.

"You're beyond me.

"May I use your telephone?" I asked.

"Surely," she answered.

I called the laboratory. "Is that you, Craig?" I inquired.

"Yes, Walter," he answered, recognizing my voice.

"Say, Craig," I asked breathlessly, "what sort of kiss would suffocate a person?"

"My only answer was an uproarious laugh from him at the idea.

"I know," I persisted, "but I've got the assignment from the Star—and I'm out here interviewing a woman about it. It's all right to laugh—but here I am. I've found a case—names, dates and places. I wish you'd explain the thing, then."

order to get another. I'll have to go. I'll get this story from you, Craig."

The day before, in the suburban house, the Clutching Hand had been talking to two of his emissaries, an attractive young woman and a man.

They were Flirty Florrie and Dan the Dude.

"Now, I want you to get Kennedy," he said. "The way to do it is to separate Kennedy and Elaine—see?"

"All right, Chief, we'll do it," they replied.

Clutching Hand had scarcely left when Flirty Florrie began by getting published in the papers the story which I had seen.

The next day she called me up from the suburban house. Having got me to promise to see her, she had scarcely turned from the telephone when Dan the Dude walked in from the next room.

"He's coming," she said.

Dan was carrying a huge stag head with a beautifully branched pair of antlers. Under his arm was a coil of wire which he had connected to the inside of the head.

"Fine!" he exclaimed. Then, pointing to the head, he added, "It's all ready. See how I fixed it? That ought to please the Chief."

Dan moved quickly to the mantel and mounted a stepladder there by which he had taken down the head, and started to replace the head above the mantel.

He hooked the head on a nail.

"There," he said, unscrewing one of the beautiful brown glass eyes of the stag.

Back of it could be seen a camera shutter.

"One of those new quick shutter cameras," he explained.

Then he ran a couple of wires along the molding around the room and into a closet, where he made the connection with a sort of switchboard on which a button was marked, "SHUT-TER" and the switch, "WIND FILM."

"Now, Flirty," he said, coming out of the closet and pulling the shade which let a flood of sunlight into the room, "you see, I want you to stand here—then, do your little trick."

Just then the bell rang.

"That must be Jameson," she cried.

"Now—get to your camera!"

With a last look at the door she closed and shut the camera.

Perhaps half an hour later Clutching Hand himself came to the telephone. It was Dan the Dude as I learned on the wire.

I had scarcely finished the house, as Craig told me, when Flirty Florrie called again the embroidered tape which caught my ear.

Kennedy said she had listened intently, perhaps even in his face the skepticism which he had been walking on the street. Here—let me show you. It was just like this."

She took his arm and, before he knew it, led him to the spot on the floor near the window which Dan had indicated. Meanwhile Dan was listening attentively in his closet.

"Now—stand there. You are just as I was—only I didn't expect anything."

She was pantomiming some one approaching stealthily while Kennedy watched her with interest, tinged with doubt. Behind her, in his closet, Dan was reaching for the switchboard button.

"You see," she said advancing quickly and acting her words, "he placed his hands on my shoulders—so—then threw his arms about my neck—so!"

She said no more, but imprinted a deep, passionate kiss on Kennedy's mouth, clinging closely to him. Before Kennedy could draw away, Dan in the closet, had pressed the button and the switch several times in rapid succession.

"That—that's very realistic," gasped Craig, a good deal taken aback by the sudden osculatory assault.

He frowned.

"I'll look into the case," he said, backing away. "There—there may be some scientific explanation—but—er—"

He was plainly embarrassed and hastened to make his adieu.

How little impression the thing made on Kennedy can be easily seen from the fact that on the way downtown that afternoon he stopped at Martin's, on Fifth avenue, and bought a ring—a very handsome solitaire, the finest Martin had in the shop.

Elaine moved into the drawing room, Jennings bringing forward to part the portiere for her and passing through the room quickly where Flirty Florrie sat waiting. Flirty Florrie rose and stood gazing at Elaine, apparently very much embarrassed, even after Jennings had gone.

"It is embarrassing," she said finally, "but, Miss Dodge, I have come to you to beg for my love."

Elaine looked at her unflinched. "Yes," she continued, "you do not know it, but Craig Kennedy is infatuated with you." She paused again, then added, "But he is engaged to me."

Elaine stared at the woman. She was dazed. She could not believe it. "There is the ring," Flirty Florrie added, indicating a very impressive paste diamond.

Quickly she reached into her bag and drew out two photographs, without a word, handing them to Elaine.

"There's the proof," Florrie said simply, choking a sob.

Elaine looked with a start. Sure enough, there was the neat living room in the house on Prospect avenue. In one picture Florrie had her arms over Kennedy's shoulders. In the other, apparently, they were passionately kissing.

Elaine slowly laid the photographs on the table.

"Please—please, Miss Dodge—give me back my lost love. You are rich and beautiful—I am poor. I have only my good looks. But—I—I love him—and he loves me—and has promised to marry me."

Florrie had broken down completely and was weeping softly into a lace handkerchief.

She moved toward the door. Elaine followed her.

"Jennings—please see the lady to the door."

Back in the drawing-room, Elaine seized the photographs and hurried into the library where she could be alone.

Just then she heard the bell and Kennedy's voice in the hall.

"How are you this afternoon," Kennedy greeted Elaine gayly.

Elaine had been too overcome by what had just happened to throw it off so easily, and received him with studied coolness.

Still, Craig, manlike, did not notice it at once. In fact, he was too busy gazing about to see that neither Jennings, Marie nor the duenna Aunt Josephine were visible. They were not and he quickly took the ring from his pocket. Without waiting, he showed it to Elaine.

Elaine very coolly admired the ring, as Craig might have eyed a specimen on a microscope slide. Still, he did not notice.

He took the ring, about to put it on her finger. Elaine drew away. Concealment was not in her frank nature.

She picked up the two photographs.

"What have you to say about those?" she asked cuttingly.

Kennedy, quite surprised, took them and looked at them. Then he let them fall carelessly on the table and dropped into a chair, his head back in a burst of laughter.

"Why—that was what they put over on Walter," he said. "He called me up early this afternoon—told me he had discovered one of these poisoned kiss cases you have read about in the papers. Think of it—all that to pull a concealed camera! Such an elaborate business—just to get me where they could fake this thing. I suppose, then, the camera was in your pocket."

"But," she said severely, repressing her emotion, "I don't understand, Mr. Kennedy, how scientific inquiry into the 'poisoned kiss' could necessitate this sort of thing."

She pointed at the photographs accusingly.

"But," he began, trying to explain. "No buts," she interrupted.

"Then you believe that I—"

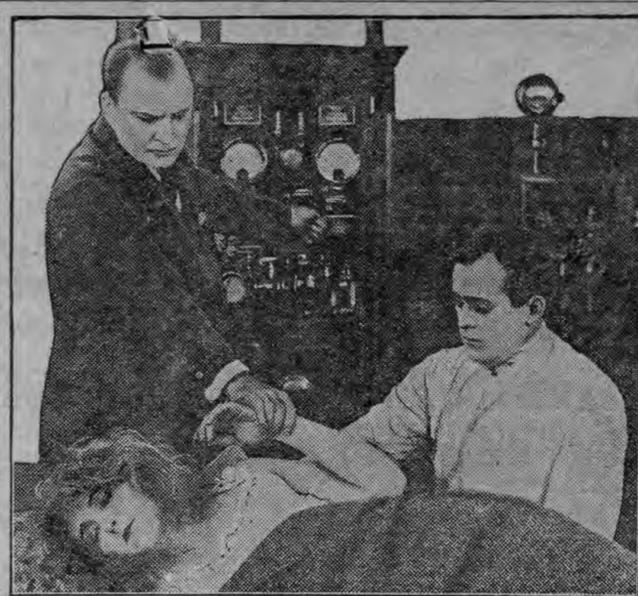
"How can you, as a scientist, ask me to doubt the camera?" she insisted, coolly turning away.

Kennedy rapidly began to see that it was far more serious than he had at first thought.

"Very well," he said with a touch of impatience; "if my word is not to be taken—I'll—"

He had seized his hat and stick. Elaine did not deign to answer.

Then, without a word, he stalked out of the door.



As Craig Kennedy Turns on the Current Elaine's Chest Slowly Begins to Rise and Fall.

When I heard the telephone ring. It was Craig. Without a word of apology for his rudeness, which I knew had been purely absent-minded, I heard him say: "Walter, meet me in half an hour outside that Florence Leigh's house."

Half an hour later I was waiting near the house in the suburbs to which I had been directed by the strange telephone call the day before. I noticed that it was apparently deserted. The blinds were closed and a "To Let" sign was on the side of the house.

"Hello, Walter," cried Craig at last, bustling along.

He led the way around the side of the house to a window, and, with a powerful grasp, wrenched open the closed shutters. He had just smashed the window when a policeman appeared.

"Hey, you fellows—what are you doing there?" he shouted.

Craig paused a second, then pulled his card from his pocket.

"Just the man I want," he parried, much to the policeman's surprise. "There's something crooked going on here. Follow us in."

We climbed into the window. There was the same living room we had seen the day before. But it was now bare and deserted.

"Come on," cried Kennedy, beckoning us on.

Quickly he rushed through the house. There was not a thing in it to change the deserted appearance of the first floor. At last it occurred to Craig to grope his way down cellar. There was nothing there.

Kennedy had been carefully going over the place, and was at the other side of the cellar from ourselves when I saw him stop and gaze at the floor.

"Hide," he whispered suddenly to us.

We waited a moment. Nothing happened. Had he been seeing things or hearing things, I wondered?

From our hidden vantage we could now see a square piece in the floor, perhaps five feet in diameter, slowly open up as though on a pivot.

A beam of light shone down from a piece over the eyes and tubes that connected with a tank which he carried buckled to his back.

Quickly he closed down the cover of the tube, but not before a vile effluvia seemed to escape, and penetrate even to us in our hiding places. As he moved forward, Kennedy gave a flying leap at him, and we followed with a regular football interference.

It was the work of only a moment for us to subdue and hold him, while Craig ripped off the helmet.

It was Dan the Dude.

"What's that thing?" I puffed, as I helped Craig with the headgear.

"An oxygen helmet," he replied. "There must be air down the tube that cannot be breathed."

He went over to the tube. Carefully he opened the top and gazed down, starting back a second later, with his face puckered up at the noxious odor.

"Sewer gas," he ejaculated, as he slammed the cover down. Then he added to the policeman: "Where do you suppose it comes from?"

"Why," replied the officer, "the St. James viaduct—an old sewer—is somewhere about these parts."

Kennedy puckered his face as he gazed at our prisoner. He reached down quickly and lifted something off the man's coat.

"Golden hair," he muttered. "Elaine's!"

It was just about big enough to get through, but he managed to grope along it.

The minutes passed as the policeman and I watched our prisoner in the cellar by the tube. I looked anxiously at my watch.

"Craig!" I shouted at last, unable to control my fears for him.

No answer.

By this time Craig had come to a small, open chamber, into which the viaduct widened. On the wall he found another series of iron rungs, up which he climbed. The gas was terrible.

As he neared the top of the ladder he came to a shelf-like aperture in the sewer chamber, and gazed about. It was horribly dark. He reached out and felt a piece of cloth. Anxiously he pulled on it. Then he reached further into the darkness.

There was Elaine, unconscious, apparently dead.

In desperation Craig carried her down the ladder.

With our prisoner we could only look helplessly around.

"By George, I'm going down after him," I cried in desperation.

"Don't do it," advised the policeman. "You'll never get out."

One whiff of the horrible gas told me that he was right.

"Listen," said the policeman.

There was, indeed, a faint noise from the black depths below us. A rope alongside the rough ladder began to move, as though some one was pulling it taut. He gazed down.

"Craig! Craig!" I called. "Is that you?"

No answer. But the rope still moved. Perhaps the helmet made it impossible for him to hear.

He had struggled back in the swirling current almost exhausted by his helpless burden. Holding Elaine's head above the surface of the water and pulling on the rope to attract my attention, he could neither hear nor shout. He had taken a turn of the rope about Elaine. I tried pulling on it.

There was something heavy on the other end, and I kept on pulling.

At last I could make out Kennedy dimly mounting the ladder. The weight was the unconscious body of Elaine which he steadied as he mounted.

"I tugged harder and he reached down and pulled them out."

We placed Elaine on the cellar floor, as comfortably as was possible, and the policeman began his first aid motions for resuscitation.

"No—no!" cried Kennedy. "Not here—take her up where the air is fresher."

With his revolver still drawn to overawe the prisoner, the policeman forced him to aid us in carrying her up the rickety flight of cellar steps. Kennedy followed quickly, unscrewing the oxygen helmet as he went.

In the deserted living room we deposited our senseless burden, while Kennedy, the helmet off now, bent over her.

"Quick—quick!" he cried to the officer. "An ambulance!"

"But the prisoner," the policeman indicated.

attendants hurried up to the door. Without a word the doctor seemed to appreciate the gravity of the case.

He finished his examination and shook his head.

"There is no hope—no hope," he said slowly.

Kennedy merely stared at him. But the rest of us instinctively removed our hats.

Kennedy gazed at Elaine, overcome. Was this the end?

It was not many minutes later that Kennedy had Elaine in the little sitting room off the laboratory, having taken her there in the ambulance, with the doctor and two attendants.

Elaine's body had been placed on a couch, covered by a blanket, and the shades were drawn. The light fell on her pale face.

There was something incongruous about death and the vast collection of scientific apparatus, a ghastly mocking of humanity. How futile was it all in the presence of the great destroyer!

Aunt Josephine had arrived, stunned, and a moment later Perry Bennett. As I looked at the sorrowful party Aunt Josephine rose slowly from her position on her knees, where she had been weeping silently beside Elaine, and pressed her hands over her eyes, with every indication of faintness.

Before any of us could do anything, she had staggered into the laboratory itself. Bennett and I followed quickly. There I was busy for some time getting restoratives.

Meanwhile Kennedy, beside the couch, with an air of desperate determination, turned away and opened a cabinet. From it he took a large coil and attached it to a storage battery, dragging the peculiar apparatus near Elaine's couch.

To an electric light socket Craig attached wires. The doctor watched him in silent wonder.

"Doctor," he asked slowly as he worked, "do you know of Professor Leduc of the Nantes School of Medicine?"

"Why—yes," answered the doctor, "but what of him?"

"Then you know of his method of electrical resuscitation?"

"Yes—but"—he paused, looking apprehensively at Kennedy.

Craig paid no attention to his fears, but, approaching the couch on which Elaine lay, applied the electrodes.

"You see," he explained, with forced calmness, "I apply the anode here—the cathode there."

The ambulance surgeon looked on excitedly, as Craig turned on the current, applying it to the back of the neck and to the spine.

For some minutes the machine worked.

Then the young doctor's eyes began to bulge.

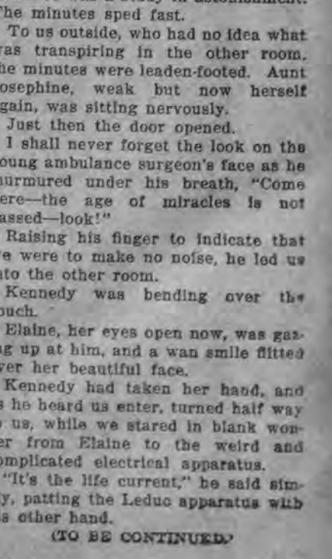
"My heavens!" he cried under his breath. "Look!"

Elaine's chest had slowly risen and fallen. Kennedy, his attention riveted on his work, applied himself with redoubled efforts. The young doctor looked on with increased wonder.

"Look! The color in her face! See her lips!" he cried.

At last her eyes slowly fluttered open—then closed.

Would the machine succeed? Or was it just the galvanic effect of the current? The doctor noticed it and



Elaine Confronts Kennedy With the "Poisoned Kiss" Photographs.

placed his ear quickly to her heart. His face was a study in astonishment. The minutes sped fast.

To us outside, who had no idea what was transpiring in the other room, the minutes were leaden-footed. Aunt Josephine, weak but now herself again, was sitting nervously.

Just then the door opened.

I shall never forget the look on the young ambulance surgeon's face as he murmured under his breath, "Come here—the age of miracles is not passed—look!"

Raising his finger to indicate that we were to make no noise, he led us into the other room.

Kennedy was bending over the couch.

Elaine, her eyes open now, was gazing up at him, and a wan smile fitted over her beautiful face.

Kennedy had taken her hand, and as he heard us enter, turned half way to us, while we stared in blank wonder from Elaine to the weird and complicated electrical apparatus.

"It's the life current," he said simply, patting the Leduc apparatus with his other hand.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

# FREE ADVICE TO SICK WOMEN

Thousands Have Been Helped By Common Sense Suggestions.

Women suffering from any form of female ills are invited to communicate promptly with the woman's private correspondence department of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence. A woman can freely talk of her private illness to a woman; thus has been established a confidential correspondence which has extended over many years and which has never been broken. Never have they published a testimonial or used a letter without the written consent of the writer, and never has the Company allowed these confidential letters to get out of their possession, as the hundreds of thousands of them in their files will attest.

Out of the vast volume of experience which they have to draw from, it is more than possible that they possess the very knowledge needed in your case. Nothing is asked in return except your good will, and their advice has helped thousands. Surely any woman, rich or poor, should be glad to take advantage of this generous offer of assistance. Address Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

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for coughs, colds, hoarseness; pleasant to take and sure to help when needed.

## Hale's Honey

Of Horehound and Tar  
A tonic, expectorant and laxative. Contains no opium nor anything injurious. Sold by all druggists.  
Try Pike's Toothache Drops

The Classic Vogue.  
"Do you admire the classics?" inquired the student.  
"Well," replied the theatergoer, "I don't care much for it in literature, but it's all right in dancing."  
A Variation.  
"Is the five-cent loaf a thing of the past?"  
"No. It's still possible to loaf an hour in a picture show for that price."

## Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.  
Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if she is a "suffering" woman. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

### A Pennsylvania Case

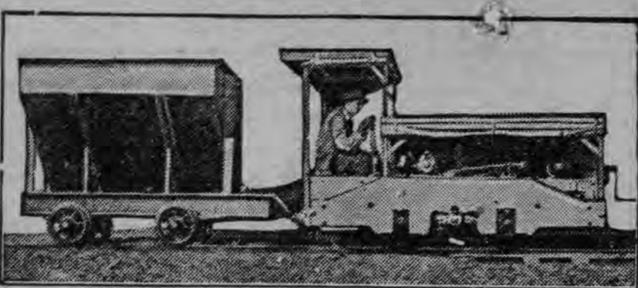
"Every Picture Tells a Story."  
Mrs. Sarah E. Little, 34 W. Hanover St., Hanover, Pa., says: "I had terrible pains all through my body along with severe headaches and dizzy spells. My kidneys were in awful shape and my limbs and feet swelled greatly. For a long time, I was confined to the bed, helpless. After the doctor failed to benefit me I used Doan's Kidney Pills and since then I have been in good health."  
Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
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## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS** never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.  
Genuine must bear Signature  
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IT STOPS PAIN!  
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25¢ For Larger Size Bottle Guaranteed By  
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MISSNER MFG. CO. PATERSON, N.J.



This Gasoline Locomotive, Driven by Friction Transmission, Consumes Less Than Six Gallons of Fuel a Day.

## AVOIDING THE STRAIN

FRICITION TRANSMISSION FOR SMALL LOCOMOTIVE.

Machine That is Said to Make for Economy in Operation of Railroad—Can Haul Load of Twenty Tons.

Friction transmission is employed on a small four-wheel-drive gasoline locomotive which is being constructed for industrial purposes such as clay working. A fiber wheel operates in contact with a friction disk, carrying the power by chain to a jack-shaft from which it is directed to the front and rear axles. There is a flexible connection between the friction shaft and the engine which relieves the strain upon the latter. The advantage claimed for the transmission system in this use is that when a heavily loaded train is starting, sufficient slippage may be allowed until the locomotive pulls out easily, thus avoiding a heavy strain upon gears and shafting in starting. The locomotive has a drawbar pull of about 800 pounds when traveling five miles an hour, which means that it can haul a 20-ton load at that speed on a level grade.—Popular Mechanics.

## OUTSPOKEN ENEMY OF ROAD

Owner of Abused Dog Makes No Attempt at All to Conceal Vindictive Sentiments.

The following letter, says Railway and Locomotive Engineering, was received by the claim agent of one of the western railroads not long ago:

"For some weeks past my dog has been in the habit of sacking himself into the cars as they sped past my place, and he never harmed me by so doing, nor never would, as I have known him from a child, very peaceful and fond of young children, and awful fond of the butcher's shop, before where he would sit up on his hind legs and beg with a voice of joy for anything he requested. When he would run at the cars, he would act savage, but still would never injure the train by word or deed if you had a hundred trains whizzing past by day or night.

"But what does the fireman on the Stick in the Mud Express do but entice my dog to close quarters and throw chunks of coal and squirts hot water upon him, which he tells me is a blith and frivolous tone is to take a bark off my dog. That is what makes me halt your railroad, and that is not all by a long choke, for, yesterday he ran wide open and smashed my dog in a way that hurts your pride, and causes it to be looked at askance by every thinking tax payer and mother. I say fy on such a rode as yours, with its sandwiches that have a thin rim of ham round the aige, so when you lock your teeth with it you get left, and the rode has got your money in Dennis. Fy on the whole thing is what I say."

### Economy in Small Things.

An engineer who is careless in starting and stopping may easily break the air hose in time, and the cost of that equals hauling a ton of freight 225 miles. A broken drawbar knuckle equals hauling one ton of freight 300 miles, and a fireman's lost shovel means hauling a ton 90 miles to pay for it.

The economy bug is carried into every department of the road, and track walkers, switchmen, yardmasters and shop workers are brought under the new system. Trackmen and switchmen are warned that lanterns must be handled with greater care. A white lantern globe equals five cents the hauling of a ton of freight 20 miles; a red lantern globe, 75 miles, and a complete lantern, 100 miles. Even a pound of waste for wiping engines and switch locks is worth ten and a half miles of freight haulage.—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Concrete Railroad Ties.

Railroad ties made of re-enforced concrete into which asbestos fibers have been introduced, tried out on a Bavarian railway, can be drilled and hammered like wood, which they far outlast.

### Youngest Aviator.

By looping the loop at Eastbourne recently Mr. J. E. B. Thornley, aged seventeen, established a record as the youngest aviator in the world to accomplish upside-down flying.

### Production of Zinc.

The world's production of zinc last year, estimated at 1,103,359 tons, was the greatest on record, according to United States geological survey figures.

## ONE BANE OF RAILROAD MEN

"Hot Boxes" Are Easily Avoidable—Show Rank Carelessness of Car Department Employees.

Serious delays and accidents to trains are often due to overheated bearings or, as they are known in railroad parlance, "hot boxes."

A "hot box" is the result of rank carelessness on the part of employees in not keeping a good vigil for the condition of the car wheels, or rather the care of the journals of the trucks under the car where the "hot box" is found. A "hot box" is a sign that the safety first rule is not practiced by some car department men.

There is no excuse for a "hot box" after a car is sent out if the train is carefully looked over at each terminal. Primarily, a "hot box" is caused by poor waste and an insufficient "greasing" at the time it should have been done and there is no excuse for one. A "hot box" is liable to cause a wreck, and a wreck on most railroads costs money, much more than the price of sufficient quantity of waste and oil and grease to protect the journals of the car wheels.

The farmer who buys a new buggy has a pretty good idea of what a "hot box" means, and the ways to prevent it. He sees to it that the spindle is well greased so it will not get hot. He watches it closely, and does not take any chances on the wheels running hot. If they did the wheels would stick, and if the farmer persisted in driving ahead, he would soon have a bad spindle and a bad wheel.

However, the results would not be so disastrous as they would be in a train of cars running at a speed of fifteen or twenty miles an hour. It's no wonder that trainmen use language unfit for a Sunday school class when they find a "hot box" in their train. They know that someone has been careless and shirking in his work, and that is to blame.

## FIRST ALL-STEEL CABOOSE

Eastern Railroad Has Done Away With Wooden Car, So Long a Menace to Safety.

The wooden caboose attached to the rear end of a freight train for the housing of the crew has always been a factor in railroad fatalities. In a rear end collision it usually happens that it is smashed to splinters and the crew killed; often fire is started by a broken lamp or lantern and employees who might otherwise escape serious injury are burned to death. Distressing accidents on passenger trains stirred a public sentiment which is forcing the railroads to the abandonment of the freight train. A short time ago, influenced, perhaps, by the nationwide safety-first movement, one of the great eastern railroads built the first all-steel caboose. It is without posts above the floor, the necessary rigidity having been accomplished by means of sheet steel bulkheads. The car should be non-collapsible and fire-proof. Railroad work requires the trainman to spend more of his life in the caboose than the clerk spends in an office or the mechanic in the shop. He both eats and sleeps there. Consequently its equipment is to him a matter of importance. The new car is furnished with improved types of bunks, an improved stove for heating and cooking, a washstand, a desk and lockers for the crew, a water cooler and a refrigerator.

### Fewer Killed on Railroad Tracks.

Statistics furnished by the Pennsylvania railroad show that there has been a marked decrease during the last seven years in the number of persons killed while trespassing on railroad property. In 1907 the number was 572. During 1914 it was 301, the lowest figure with the exception of that for 1912, when 255 trespassers were killed. These figures are for the system east of Pittsburgh only.

### Extracting Tar From Gas.

Electricity is being employed with success at a Detroit coke oven for the purpose of removing tar from artificial gas in the purifying process. The gas is passed through a highly ionized field, which is produced by a high-tension discharge of current ranging as high as 80,000 volts, with the result that the tar forms in large drops, which are then easily separated.

### Atmospheric Electricity.

Using antennae mounted in pairs on a wooden tower erected on a hill, a Spanish electrician has succeeded in drawing electricity from the atmosphere at a pressure of 6,000.

### Interest Computing Machine.

An interest computing machine has been invented by a Hungarian. The instrument is said to be comparatively simple and inexpensive. It is about the size of a watch.

# Women of New Jersey and Pennsylvania

Imagination balks at the magnitude of \$2,000,000. Only when it is translated into terms of purchasing power does it become comprehensible.

Two million dollars, for example, will support more than 2000 families of moderate income for a year.

Two million dollars will buy more than 200,000 barrels of flour, more than 50,000 sewing machines or 80,000 suits. It will give work for an entire year to 2000 men and women engaged in various productive industries and other occupations that add to the common welfare of the people in all walks of life.

It is \$2,000,000 a year that the Full Crew—"excess man crew"—Laws compel the railroads of your States to pay in unearned wages. Laws deprive you of improvements for safety and comfort in travel that this money, now used unproductively, would provide.

How much longer in these times when economy is a universal necessity are you willing to endure this tremendous waste? In the end the cost bears upon you, either in increased rates or decreased service.

Will you use your influence in urging that the people's elected Representatives at Trenton and Harrisburg work and vote for repeal of the Full Crew Laws and place control of the proper manning of trains in the hands of the Public Service Commissioners?

SAMUEL REA, President, Pennsylvania Railroad.  
DANIEL WILLARD, President, Baltimore and Ohio Railroad.  
THEODORE VOORHEES, President, Philadelphia and Reading Railway.  
R. L. O'DONNELL, Chairman, Executive Committee, Associated Railroads of Pennsylvania and New Jersey, 721 Commercial Trust Building, Philadelphia.

## DIET AND HEALTH HINTS

By DR. T. J. ALLEN, Food Specialist

### SALT SHOULD BE EXCLUDED IN BRIGHT'S DISEASE.

A reader asks if Dr. W. is correct in saying that "salt is not only a universal condiment but it contains elements necessary to digestion, namely hydrochloric acid, which is one of the important factors in digestion," also that "spices and condiments such as pepper, cinnamon, mustard, etc., when judiciously used, result in improving the taste of the finished article and by exciting the digestive organs to perform their proper functions, may be said to possess a real nutritive value." It is true that salt contains chlorine, which is an element necessary toward this or any other part of the digestive function. Salt serves only to irritate. The chlorine and hydrogen that constitute the gastric fluid are obtained from food and water, not from salt or any other condiment. Every well informed physician now knows that salt must be absolutely excluded from the diet in Bright's disease and in many others, and I know from long experience in my own case and others that it can be entirely excluded from the diet with benefit. If salt is not necessary in the diet of the infant, why should it become necessary in that of the adult, when its elements are found in wheat, figs, raisins, nuts, potatoes, unpolished rice and in most other foods, as well as in milk? No benefit whatever is obtained from any condiment, but the natural taste, upon which perfect nutrition depends, is largely demoralized by disguising the natural taste of the food, whose proper digestion depends upon its drawing the particular secretion required by its own peculiar taste. I have used no salt nor condiments whatever for several years, except as I may rarely get a small quantity by eating a piece of bread. Many others have had the same experience.

## THE BABY

By OLIVE BARTON.

(Copyright, 1914, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The great singer was spending her short vacation in an unusual way. It might be said also that it had been none of her own choosing. What did she know of baby food, or mending holes in Johnnie's stockings as big as buckwheat cakes? How did she know how many days Flossie should wear the same petticoat?

The whole three were in bed now, and the great singer relaxed luxuriously. She knew no one in the town, so there was little danger of callers.

Her thoughts were as busy as the fingers of the little maid of all work now doing dishes audibly in the kitchen. She was thinking how odd Sister Jane and her husband William had been called away by trouble in William's family. There had been no one else to ask to look after the children. She had never even seen the baby!

Steps suddenly sounded on the little front porch like so many bangs on a bass drum. Tillie, out in the kitchen, heard and was at the door before her temporary mistress could stop her.

"Is this where Miss Farrell is staying?" asked a man's voice.  
"Joel!" exclaimed Tillie impatiently. "Will he never learn that there isn't a bit of use in chasing after me, wherever I go?"

Joe stamped off the snow noisily and came inside. He came in big, glowing and clumsy. The little room seemed full before he got farther than the doorway. Peggy, in her chair before the fire, half turned—just enough for him to see the top-loftical expression.

"Peggy!" he exclaimed delightedly, coming forward.

"Good evening, Joe," evenly. "You chose a nice night to come so far. Won't you sit down?"

Joe sat down on the other side of the fireplace. "You look awfully sweet, Peggy. Aren't you glad to see me?"

"No!" deliberately.

"I—I wouldn't have come—only I thought of something after—after we'd been talking the other night."

She didn't answer.

"You see," shifting uneasily, "if you would marry me, you could go ahead with your singing just the same as ever. You could sing just as well as Margaret Farrell Sturtevant, as you can as Margaret Farrell. Now, couldn't you? That wouldn't be interfering with your career, would it? and, Peggy, you used to care a little for me!"

She watched the fire a minute, relenting. "It's hard to be cross with you, Joe. You just won't let people, will you? I'm going to be extra nice now and explain.

"You see, Joe, your plan won't work for a hundred reasons. You love a home. You're a regular home man if there ever was one. I can't make a home. It isn't in me. I hate everything about a house. I love my music

better than anything on earth, and I can't give it up."

What she really meant was that the intoxication of public homage was a sensation she would not care to renounce.

"All right, my girl, you're the doctor!" Joe got up and looked at his watch. "I didn't suppose it was much use, but I thought I'd make one more try. I won't bother you again, ever. Good-night, Peggy, I've just time for my train."

He was gone! Peggy turned out the light and sat watching the fire.

"I guess I'll get the baby her bottle and go to bed," she yawned.

A week passed. Peggy was getting expert on mending kneeless stockings, sorting clothes and bathing babies. It never seemed to be a bother any more. Then one night the baby got sick, very sick.

The doctor and trained nurse hastily summoned took it philosophically, saying there was an equal chance of life and death. But Peggy, a poor, white, stricken thing, never leaving the baby's side, thought the better. The baby would live! Peggy slipped silently away to her room and sat thinking in the cold, wintry dawn.

Mr. Joseph Sturtevant was just settling himself for a nice winter's morning nap. The telephone rang. He was awake in an instant.

"Is that you, Joe? This is Peggy! I have changed my mind. And that's all I'm going to tell you until you come out and hear for yourself!"

### Yassan, Only One With Religion.

Brother Cuddyhump. "De revv'd, old a glorious success! 'Twas a high day in Zion and de hozaaners o' de redeemed was ringin' loud and clear, and dar wasn't no trouble a-tall twell a newcome brudder—smaht accoun't dat moved over yuh fum Tumlinville dess recent—gunter shout th'oo a meggy-phone dat de Lawd had done saved him fum his sins.  
"Dat's all right, muh brudder," holler'd Pahson Bagster, 'but yo'll batter 'spence wid dat hawn! Yo' isn't de on'y pusion yuh dat ha been purloined fum deir sins, and yo' wants to give de rest o' us a chance to brag a little, too!"—Kansas City Star.

Evidently, fire prevention as a science is the least studied and practiced and the most badly needed one of the times. In face of all the lessons so expensively impressed, human carelessness with this most devouring of the elements is almost incredible.

Now someone comes along with the information that Joffe's name is pronounced just plain "Joff." Sort of simplified pronunciation. Can it be applied to the other places in the wazone, east and west, particularly east!

There's nothing more marvelous than the English language; for instance, the cool million which a Brooklyn bank wrecker is said to have "salted" down will be all "sugar" when he gets it.

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CARTERET, N. J.

## THE KITCHEN CABINET

The springtime on the eastern hills, Like torrents gush the summer hills; Through winter's moss and dry dead leaves The blades grass revives and lives, Pushes the moldering waste away And glimpses to the April day. —Whittier

### TASTY LEFT-OVER DISHES.

All bits of ham, whether boiled or fried, should be saved for made-over dishes, as the flavor of a tablespoonful of ham will add to many plain dishes, giving them a pleasing flavor.

**Ham Timbales.**—Cook together a cupful each of stale bread crumbs and milk until of the consistency of smooth paste. Add four tablespoonfuls of butter, one cupful of chopped cooked ham, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt and a few dashes of pepper, then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of two eggs and fill buttered timbale molds with the mixture, set in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven until firm. Remove to a hot serving dish and garnish with hard cooked eggs.

A few tablespoonfuls of cooked rice, added to different soups will give them the needed garnish.

**Ham Cream Toast.**—Melt four tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add the same amount of flour and stir until well blended, then pour on gradually, while stirring constantly, two cupfuls of scalded milk. Bring to the boiling point and add one-half teaspoonful of salt. Cut stale bread in thin slices, remove crusts and toast on both sides, cut in halves crosswise, butter and dip in the sauce. Add a half cupful of cold boiled ham, chopped, to the sauce and pour over the toast.

**Pea and Chicken Soup.**—Drain a can of peas and pour over two quarts of cold water. Add two slices of onion and three cupfuls of chicken stock; let simmer 30 minutes. Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two of flour and when well mixed, pour on the hot mixture, again repeat and put through a strainer. Add a cupful of milk, a few sprigs of mint, seasoning of salt and pepper, and one-third of a cupful of cooked macaroni, rice or vermicelli. Remove the mint before serving.

**Chicken Gumbo.**—Chop and brown in butter one onion. Put into a kettle with four quarts of chicken stock, one-half a can of okra, two teaspoonfuls of salt, some pepper and half a chopped green pepper. Simmer all together an hour and serve hot.

Hark! the hours are softly calling Bidding spring arise, To listen to the raindrops falling From the cloudy skies, To listen to earth's weary voices, Louder every day, Bidding her no longer linger On her charmed way But hasten to her task of beauty Scarcely yet begun. —Adelaide Proctor.

### SOME EVERYDAY DISHES.

When a loaf of bread is stale it may be freshened by dipping quickly in water then put into a paper bag and placed in a hot oven, turn to

much like new bread. Rolls and biscuits may be warmed in the same way. Doughnuts that have become dry and hard may also be freshened and will be most palatable treated in this way.

**Browned Onions.**—Butter a baking dish and place the required number of medium sized onions, peeled, in the dish, pour over them a cupful of beef broth, add some left-over bits of cooked sausage, or raw chopped ham or bacon; sprinkle a little sugar on the top of each onion and on this a small piece of butter. Cover with buttered paper and bake for two hours in a moderate oven until the onions are tender. Serve from the baking dish or as a garnish to pork chops.

**Meat Balls.**—Take four cupfuls of chopped meat. To this add two cupfuls of bread crumbs and four tablespoonfuls of flour. Moisten with soup stock or the liquor from the stew until it is about the consistency of croquette mixture. Take half the chopped meat, add to it two level tablespoonfuls of strong horseradish, half a teaspoonful of cloves, pepper and salt to taste. Mold into meat balls, cover with flour and fry in hot fat. The rest of the meat may be used for a loaf, adding a bit of celery salt, chopped onion, a tablespoonful of lemon juice and salt to taste with a grating of nutmeg and a pinch of cloves. Form in a loaf and bake forty minutes. This may be served with mashed potato baked with it for a garnish.

## Nellie Maxwell

### A Delicate Hint.

Stranger (visiting the museum)—I see by the notice that accepting tips is strictly forbidden. Attendant—Surely, sir, surely! (Confidently) But aren't we alone? —Fliegence Blaetter (Munich).

### Indians on the Increase.

Since 1860 the Indian population of the country has increased materially. There are now 300,000 members of various tribes, compared with 254,300 in 1860. They own land valued roughly at \$800,000,000.

## Touist's Coat in Shepherd's Check



FEW coats are as graceful as the loose-hanging shepherd's check, shown here cut with a moderate flare and wide capelike sleeves. It is so roomy that it may be worn over a tailored suit, but so well adjusted about the shoulders and so excellent in its lines that there is nothing cumbersome about it.

About nine out of ten coats of moderately heavy woolen fabrics fail when it comes to being graceful. Such coats must be cut on simple lines, otherwise they cannot possibly be "smart." The fault usually lies in breaking up the design with decorative features added for the sake of novelty. In the coat pictured here the desired novelty is achieved in the shape of the sleeves, the flare of the skirts, and in the introduction of a

cross-bar pattern in the same fabric as the coat for an inlay in the collar and revers and as a border for the sleeves. This inlay is shown in black with white bars, in bright green and in leather color.

The collar is cut so that it may be brought up close about the neck, and, while the coat is not designed for cold weather, it has plenty of warmth to fortify one against the keen breeze of the sea or the morning chill of the mountain country and the "norther" that penetrates to southern climes.

Such a coat is destined to outlive a single season; it is so sanely fashioned that it may be relied upon to outlast the caprices of style for a year or so.

## Odd and Successful Coiffure



IN COIFFURES, as in everything else pertaining to dress, the new spring season has brought with it a greater variety in styles than has arrived for many a year. There are the Victorian coiffures, and that very youthful and original arrangement of the hair called the "Bobby." Then there are the coiffures in which the hair is uncurled, combed back plainly and arranged in a long soft puff on top of the head and extending down over the middle of the forehead. This is only good on youthful wearers.

Nearly all the new coiffures show the hair waved and curled following the contour of the head closely. They rely upon short curls more than

upon any other one feature, unless it be ornamental combs, for their elaboration. These two are introduced in many positions.

But exceptions which suit the style and features of the individual are always commendable. The pretty coiffure shown in the picture is arranged in rather boyish lines about the face, with long side part and no curls. It is wholly redeemed from this masculine touch by the Psyche knot at the back. One cannot believe that any other style would be quite so becoming to this particular face, and this is the conviction which makes any coiffure successful.

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

## DECORATIONS IN THE HOME

Special Feature of the Moment Is the Lavish Use That Is Being Made of Lace.

Lace assumes more and more the important place in the domain of home furnishing. It is so important that upholsterers have to employ lacemakers and are obliged to make lace purchases on a considerable scale.

Among other things, pianos and windows are draped with lace, leaving room for legitimate upholstery to come afterward. All styles are available. The "renaissance" combines with lace of quite modern origin. And, combining with all and second to none in fashion or effect, is the old-fashioned crochet. The present taste for crochet denotes a remarkable revival in this kind of thing.

Another revival besides it, and making common cause with house and especially drawing-room decoration,

is the equally old-fashioned netting. For long years past this species of handwork has been left almost exclusively to fishermen and their wives.

It served for fishing nets and that was about all. But now it is coming back as fast as it can to the place it occupied, let us say, a hundred years ago, in the repertoire of fancy work for women.

Then was the time when dainty slipper-cased feet were put forward and used in the service of the kind of fancy work known as knitting. Now machinery does a great deal of the work which human fingers aided by the foot used to do.

But whether wrought by fingers or machinery, it remains a fact that old-fashioned netting is a distinct revival and that its presence in drawing rooms throws an air of fashion around them. The effect of embroidery upon it are now more artistic than of yore, nature as well as pictures often serving as models.

## BROTHERS' FEUD LASTS 42 YEARS

Reconciliation Refused, Even When One of Them Is on Death Bed.

### LOVED THE SAME GIRL

Winner of Duel Weds Woman and Thereafter the Brothers Refuse to Speak, Though Living Side by Side.

Springfield, Mass. — When Jarvis Wood, aged eighty-two, died in his lonely cabin on Tenerife mountain, in East Brookfield, a few days ago the story of a strange enmity was told to the village. For 42 years Jarvis and his brother John worked side by side without speaking, and when John lay on his death bed neither of the brothers would consent to a reconciliation.

The estrangement of the two brothers forms a love story that surpasses the fondest plots of the novelist. Both men were suitors for the hand of Miss Mary Squires, and it is said by some, never contradicted by either brother, that they fought a duel to see which would be the lucky man. Jarvis won and went to Spencer, Mass., and married the girl. This was back in 1862.

Refuse to Be Reconciled. Jarvis Wood returned to the lonely farmhouse with his bride, but received no welcome from John. For a time the newlyweds occupied one side of the house and John the other. Mrs. Wood's efforts to effect a reconciliation were fruitless, and this resulted in Jarvis building another cabin. When John took sick, Jarvis Wood's wife nursed him, but when she saw death was coming, and she tried to unite the brothers, neither would consent.

During the funeral of John, Jarvis sat upon the doorstep, but did not enter the old house until the funeral cortege had started toward the cemetery.



During their lives the brothers knew out a bare existence. No modern implements were ever used by them, for both were decided to conduct the rocky farm just as their father did before them.

The estrangement was known by all the townsfolk, but neither John nor Jarvis would answer any questions of interviewers, and their own stories of the 42-year feud were never told.

### OFFERS CORPSE FOR SALE

Venus Hears That Medical Schools Buy Bodies for Dissecting and She Needs the Money.

Denver, Colo. — A poverty-stricken Venus has offered her body for sale to the University of Colorado for dissecting purposes. She is willing that science have her corpse after she is dead, if science will provide her with money wherewith to buy food and keep alive for the present. The girl, whose identity is kept secret by the university, wrote to "The Dean of the Faculty" as follows:

"I am a young woman in good health and have a perfect physique, but I am up against it and need money to buy food. I have heard that medical schools buy bodies for use in dissecting, and I hope you will buy mine. Please offer me as much as you can." Her offer was turned down.

### Clothes Afire; Rolls in Snow.

Goff, Kan. — The explosion of a car, filled with gasoline set fire to the clothing of Ernest Jinks, a blacksmith of this place, and he saved himself by rolling in the snow. After saving himself he returned to his shop and single handed extinguished the blaze after it had succeeded in getting a big start.

### Eighty Years Young Bowler.

Montclair, N. J. — B. H. Cary celebrated his eightieth birthday by bowling 170 for three games, winning the "improvement tournament" of the Commonwealth club.

**MANAGER JOHN M'GRAW CONVERT TO GOLF**



McGraw and Mathewson, Golf Enthusiasts.

The conversion of John McGraw to the cause of golf is complete. "Nobody loves outdoor exercise more than I do," said McGraw, "and I find that golf is the best game for keeping in the open air that I ever saw. I still have my doubts about it being a good thing for ball players, especially those who are expected to hit well, during the regular season, but it is a good thing for me, and I expect to keep it up until I play a pretty good game. I improved enough at Havana to do the nine holes in 54, which they tell me is pretty good for a beginner. Hitting a golf ball is entirely different from hitting a baseball.

"A peculiar thing to me is that my greatest difficulty is in driving the ball straight ahead. I have a tendency to slice. When playing baseball I was regarded as pretty accurate in placing the ball, but evidently the same prin-

ciples do not apply to the stroke in golf.

"Mathewson was the best golfer in our party, and I believe he would have won the tournament if he had not decided to withdraw. He had won two games, but did not want to beat a local club man out of the trophy, even if it had been possible for him to do so.

"Another thing," he added, "is that I will continue to play left-handed. I do not believe in this idea of changing over. It is the only way I can swing naturally, and, in my opinion, a golfer had better stick to the style that is most natural. It is that way in baseball, and I can find no logical reason why a man should not play golf left-handed just as well as right-handed. Still, I am not proficient enough yet to begin telling these experts how to play their own game. But I'm going to learn."

**TANGO AN AID TO BASEBALL**

Movements of Dance Help Base Runner to Develop Speed and Dignity, Says Connie Mack.

Connie Mack has given out a statement to the effect that he is strong for the tango as an aid to baserunning—that the steps and lightly graceful movements of the dance help a runner to develop speed and dignity. Collins and Barry were the nearest dancers of the whole Athletic club last season, and both are lightning on the cushions. Good argument—but what



Manager Connie Mack.

If some plotter should start the music going just as the noble athletes are working a double steal, and they begin to revolve and trot instead of sliding, while the enemy, with hoarse guffaws, turns it into a double play?

**Bresnahan Likes Dell.**  
Roger Bresnahan, the pilot of the Cubs, says that the Dodgers have secured a promising pitcher in Dell, who was tried out by the Cardinals three years ago, when Bresnahan was their manager. Dell was drafted from the Seattle club of the Northwestern league, with which club he played in 1913 and 1914. He won 18 games and lost 12 last year, his record showing an average of 2 runs, 5 1/2 hits, 2 1/2 bases on balls, 4 1/2 strikeouts a game. Dell lives in Butte, Mont. He pitched for Edmonston in 1910 and then went to the Cardinals. He is twenty-seven years old, 6 feet 4 inches tall and tips the beam at 210 pounds.

**Jennings' Opinion of Cleveland.**  
Hughie Jennings picks Joe Birmingham's Cleveland to finish last in the American league race this season. "Birmingham will have to get a new club before he can hope to benefit his position. He has too many slow men," says the leader of the Tigers.

**Chester Blue Makes Debut.**  
A team mate of no less a personage than Hank Gowdy will make his break into professional ball this season. He is Chester Blue of Marysville, O., and he is a shortstop.

**ERRORS HAVE HELPED FEDS**

First Bone Play Was Perpetrated When Cincinnati Club Released Shortstop Joe Tinker.

For the defensive situation into which organized baseball has been forced by the Federal league's attack on the foundation of the nation's pastime the forces of organized baseball have only themselves to blame. There could have been no Federal league of sufficient dimensions or pretensions to worry anybody but for the mistakes of the "old line" magnates.

They are constantly talking about the "bone plays" pulled off by thick skulled athletes and ridiculing the players for lack of gray matter and inability to think quickly. But no ball player or team of ball players ever performed in as slow thinking a manner as did the men who are indirectly responsible for the existence of the Federal league.

The first of these bone plays was pulled by the directors of the Cincinnati club when they released Joe Tinker rather than give him the complete responsibility which, as manager of the Reds, he demanded. The Reds not only lost a swell manager, as Tinker has since proved himself to be, but they furnished the Federal league with the first real ammunition for its battle to wreck the sport.

With the Federal league making herculean efforts to tempt Tinker away from organized baseball, while the player-manager was disgusted over his ill treatment in Cincinnati, Brooklyn went right along treating Tinker like a dog.

Instead of realizing the danger of the situation, Brooklyn tried to bluff Tinker into accepting a lower salary than he demanded to manage the Dodgers, in spite of the fact he was willing to stick in organized baseball



Manager Joe Tinker of Chicago Federals.

for less coin than the outlaws offered him. Ebbetts fairly compelled Tinker to jump to the Federal league to maintain his self-respect, and since then he has proved the most effective foe of the old league which abused him.

The situation looked so tough to the Federal league promoters even as late as a year ago that the established forces easily could have sidetracked the outlaw movement by mollifying Owner Wegman of the Chicago club, by offering him the vacant territory on the North side of the big city. At the time it would have looked better to North siders than the doubtful proposition of financing an outlaw circuit, for the Federals had not then interested the Wards and their big bank roll in the venture.

**NOLAN INVENTED CURVE BALL**

Pitcher for Indianapolis Independent Team in 1876 Was First to Use Deceptive Sphere.

"The first curve ball I ever saw was thrown by Only Nolan, pitcher for an Indianapolis independent team in 1876," says George Scribner, a former catcher.

"The Louisville team, of which I was a member, played Indianapolis a game that year. We had heard of Nolan's curve but doubted his ability to throw one. When we faced him we got the surprise of our lives. He hooked the ball over the plate in a manner that made our eyes pop wide open.

"Henry Chadwick, now called the father of baseball, was writing baseball for a newspaper in Brooklyn at the time. He wrote stories denouncing the reports that Nolan could curve the ball.

"Nolan went east to show his curves to Chadwick. He used two posts in demonstrating that he actually could curve the sphere. Chadwick admitted Nolan's power, but said it was in his arm—that no other man could possibly curve a ball.

"But it wasn't long until every youngster could throw better curves than Nolan."

**Mike Gonzales Does Well.**  
Catcher Mike Gonzales of the Reds won the pennant in the Cuban league last winter with his crack team, the Havanas. Mike managed the club and did the catching throughout the entire season.

**Yankees Secure Bauman.**  
The New York Americans finally have completed the deal by which they secure Third Baseman Paddy Bauman from the Providence Grays.

**CHICAGO WHITE SOX HAVE NEW MANAGER**



Clarence Rowland, Leader of Chicago American League Team.

"Look out for the White Sox this year!" That's what the fans who favor the American league local team are saying. There's a reason, or, rather, there are a number of reasons. One of them is that the White Sox have a new manager in the person of Clarence Rowland. Now, maybe you don't know much about the said Mr. Rowland. Well, we can't blame you. Manager Rowland has got to show the goods. The fans say he can do it. They point with pride to the great showing he made with the Peoria team. They say speed is Rowland's middle name. But, then, of course, Clarence has never played in big league ball. He's a "never was." But at that he comes with a good reputation for snap, vigor, vim, ginger, pep and all that sort of thing. The other reason is Eddie Collins, formerly of the Athletics.

**WILDING, WAR MOTORCYCLIST**

Davis Cup Champion Serving With English Forces—Played Thirty-Five Matches, Losing Nine.

Anthony F. Wilding of New Zealand, the hero of 26 Davis cup lawn tennis matches, is at the front with the allied forces. Wilding joined one of the infantry regiments, but was transferred to the motorcycle corps, as he has been an expert at the pastime for years.

Wilding, with Brookes, took the Davis cup away from here last year to

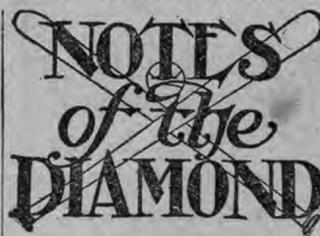


Anthony F. Wilding.

Australia, and when the cup first went to the country "down under" from England, in 1907, it was the same pair that did the trick. In all Wilding has played in 35 Davis cup matches and has won 26 and lost nine.

**Connolly Lauds Keeler.**  
Tom Connolly, the veteran American league umpire, thinks Willie Keeler the best man who ever swung a bat. "No player ever had an eye like Keeler," says Connolly. "If a ball was an inch outside Keeler wouldn't go for it. The umpires naturally came to have a lot of respect for Keeler's judgment, particularly as he never kicked. I remember in one game a catcher protested that the umpire had missed a third strike on Keeler. Tim Hurst was the umpire, and he wouldn't listen to the kick at all. 'It must have been a bad one,' said Tim, 'Willie didn't swing at it.'"

**Wagner May Play First Base.**  
Pittsburgh writers declare that Hans Wagner will be seen at first base with the Pirates this year. Clarke has found Gerber a most promising shortstop. The veteran Wagner, who has had experience at first, is by far the best candidate for that place.



Among the rare exhibits at the Panama exposition is Ping Bodie, late of the Sox.

Ralph Works, former Tiger, has been released by the Kansas City American association team.

The Detroit club has released outfielder Fred Nicholson to the San Antonio club of the Texas league.

Pat Donovan, former manager of the Boston Red Sox, has been signed to coach the Detroit International.

It is said that Mike Mitchell, released by Washington to Richmond, will quit baseball to follow the ponies.

Joe Benz of the White Sox has become an ardent golfer and probably makes his tee shots with a cleaver.

Fred Banding has quit baseball and will remain on his Michigan farm because he has grown too fat to play well.

Lee Meade, the only pitcher in organized ball who wears glasses, is making a big hit with Miller Huggins.

Some crank has introduced a bill in the Indiana legislature against Sunday ball and all other forms of amusement on Sunday.

Connie Mack and Clarence Rowland both agree that dancing aids base running—but the Athletics tango and the Sox hesitate.

The Cleveland club has purchased second baseman Walter C. Hammond from the Springfield club of the Eastern association.

Wellesley girls have recognized baseball and we hope the fans will recognize it when they see Wellesley's team playing it.

Following the example of the American league, the Pacific Coast Baseball league has placed a ban on the so-called "emery" ball.

Hans Wagner turned in his sixteenth contract to manager Clarke of the Pirates, so the shortstop position is settled for the Smoky City nine this year.

Ray Caldwell's salary last year was \$4,500, and he jumped the New Yorks. This year he will draw \$5,000 from the new owners and it's ten to one he'll stick.

Tip O'Neill umpired a game in California. There is one umpire no ball player ever will talk back to a second time. After Tip gets through talking there isn't any language left.

**SOCIETIES—LODGES**

CAREY COUNCIL, No. 1280, Knights of Columbus—Meets first and third Tuesdays, St. Joseph's Hall.

DIVISION NO. 7, Ancient Order of Hibernians—Meets at St. Joseph's Hall.

COURT CARTERET No. 43, Foresters of America—Meets second and fourth Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

QUINNIPIAC TRIBE No. 203, Imp. Oder Red Men—Meets first and third Thursdays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 267, I. O. O. F.—Meets every Monday evening at Odd Fellows Hall.

MIDDLESEX GROVE No. 33, Ancient Order of Druids—Meets at Firemen's Hall each alternate Wednesday.

CARTERET CAMP No. 25, Woodmen of the World—Meets last Friday of the month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET CIRCLE No. 365 Companions of the Forest—Meets first and third Tuesdays at Firemen's Hall.

GERMANIA CIRCLE, No. 3.—Meets every first and third Mondays of each month Firemen's Hall.

BRIGHT EYES COUNCIL No. 39, Degree of Pocahontas—Meets second and fourth Mondays at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET EXEMPT FIREMEN'S ASSOCIATION—Meets every fourth Thursday of each month at Firemen's Hall.

CARTERET LODGE No. 420, I. O. B. A.—Meets second and fourth Sundays of each month at Glass's Hall.

WORKMENS' CIRCLE—Meets first and third Tuesday of month in Glass's Hall.

PURITAN COUNCIL No. 305, Jr. O. U. A. M.—Meets every Thursday evening in Odd Fellows Hall.

DEBORAH REBEKAH Degree Lodge, I. O. O. F.—Meets second and fourth Fridays at Odd Fellows Hall.

ROOSEVELT TENT No. 35, Knights of the Maccabees of the World—Meets second and fourth Wednesdays in Odd Fellows Hall.

AMERICUS LODGE No. 83, F. and A. M.—Meets first and third Tuesdays in Masonic Hall, Woodbridge, N. J.

**FIRE SIGNALS.**

For the benefit of our readers and those that are interested, we print below, the official fire signals which were adopted by the board of Engineers, on June 1st, 1908.

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

No. 21. Leffert street to Staten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Rahway River

No. 23. Leffert street to Borough limits; Rahway avenue, to Rahway River

No. 24. Sound Shore Railroad to taten Island Sound; Rahway avenue to Liebig's Lane

No. 25. Sound Shore Railroad to Pierce's Creek

No. 31. Leibig's Lane to Houston street; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound

No. 32. Houston street to Borough limits; Woodbridge avenue to Staten Island Sound.

No. 41. Boulevard and Pierce's Creek; Emerson Street and Woodbridge avenue.

No. 42. Woodbridge avenue to Emerson street; Boulevard to Borough limits.

No. 43. Emerson street to Borough limits; Boulevard to Borough limits

Due; Blazing Star to Rahway avenue; Blazing Star to Rahway avenue.

One blast for back tap.

One long blast and two short for fire drill.

**RHEUMATIC SUFFERERS SHOULD USE**

**5 DROPS**

The Best Remedy For all forms of Rheumatism

LUMBAR SCIATICA GOUT NEURALGIA AND KIDNEY TROUBLE

**DROPS**

STOP THE PAIN

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE CO. 146-148 W. Lake St., CHICAGO

The Liberal Advertiser

—IS THE—

Successful Merchant.

**F. J. HEMSEL**  
**Painter and Paperhanger**  
 A Full Line of Painters' Supplies.  
**24-26-28 SECOND STREET**  
 Chrome, N. J.

**THEO. A. LEBER**  
**COAL AND WOOD**  
 Port Reading, New Jersey

**AN OPPORTUNITY**  
**TO SECURE CLEAN PASTEURIZED MILK**

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 195 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.

**Perth Amboy Milk & Cream Co.**  
 Perth Amboy, New Jersey

**WILLIAM KEYES AND SON**  
 Furniture and Planes Moved  
 CITY OR COUNTRY  
 Office: WOODBRIDGE AND BAYVIEW

**TRUCKING AND MOVING OF ALL KINDS**  
 BUILDING SAND FOR SALE. COAL & CORD WOOD

**We make a Specialty of Long Distance MOVING**

**TELEPHONE CONNECTION**  
 ORDERS OR INQUIRIES MAY BE LEFT AT "NEWS" OFFICE

**Don't Trust to Your Memory for Telephone Numbers**

**Consult the Telephone Directory**

**WHY** not follow this simple practice when you use the telephone?

- 1st—Consult the current issue of the telephone book instead of trusting to your memory.
- 2nd—Give your number clearly and distinctly.
- 3rd—Listen for the operator's repetition and make sure she has heard you correctly.

These simple rules will help you to receive quicker and more satisfactory service and will make the telephone an even more helpful assistant in all your affairs.

Consult your Telephone Directory always.

**NEW YORK TELEPHONE COMPANY**

F. W. WARKE, District Commercial Manager,  
 1206 East Grand Street, Elizabeth, N. J.



**RUBBING IT IN.**  
 Manager—Your acting last night was certainly the limit.  
 De Star—Why, sir, what do you mean?  
 Manager—Well, here are a dozen letters I received from deadheads this morning demanding that their names be erased from the free list.

**Dull Days.**  
 The umpire mopes in winter time,  
 No angry voices thrill him  
 And not a single threat is made  
 With sticks and stones to kill him.

**The Specialist Outflanked.**  
 The great surgeon was busy at work.  
 "I get \$500 for excavating an appendix," he grunted, "but I'll be jiggered if I can strike the joint in this blamed turkey."  
 Whereupon he proved the quantitative theory of the attraction of gravitation upon the tablecloth.

**Hubby's Suggestion.**  
 His Wife (reading)—This paper says it is injurious to sleep with one's mouth open. Do you suppose it is possible to keep one's mouth closed while asleep?  
 Her Husband—I don't know, my dear, but you might practice it a little while you are awake.

**The Old, Old Story.**  
 "Oh, spare me!" exclaimed the heroine.  
 But the hard-hearted villain—who was also the heroine's husband between the acts—was obdurate.  
 "No," he answered with a brow filled with frowns, "I positively cannot spare you another cent."



**BARE NAILS BARRED.**  
 Mrs. Henpeque—I always handle my husband with gloves.  
 Mrs. Caustique—Boxing gloves, I presume.  
**Beauty at a Discount.**  
 Though beauty is extolled in books,  
 Its influence is lost,  
 The uglier a bulldog looks  
 The more he seems to cost.

**Wise Elmer.**  
 "You have a bad cold, Elmer," said his mother. "I'll wrap your throat with flannel and give you some cough syrup."  
 "Wouldn't flannel cakes and maple syrup be better, mamma?" queried Elmer.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

**Up Against It.**  
 Polly—Molly seems to realize very fully the seriousness of getting married.  
 Dolly—Yes, the poor girl is just worried to death. There are sixteen girls who want to be her bridesmaids, and she can't decide which eight she can afford to make enemies of.—Puck.

**Falling Market.**  
 "Then your daughter isn't going to buy a duke?"  
 "Not just yet. I advised her to hold off a while and for the same money we might get a king."—Puck.

**Sure to Agree.**  
 New Girl (timidly)—I s'pose you are a fine cook, mum?  
 Young Mistress—Bless me, no; I don't know a thing about it.  
 New Girl (relieved)—The we'll get on famously, mum. I don't, either

**Fixing Up the Office.**  
 "Why did Ferdie drop out of business with his father?"  
 "Well, the old man said he could stand for college flags and posters, but he positively would not have any sofa pillows around the office."—Puck.

**HE RESIGNED.**  
 "Madam," said the man in the street car, "I know I ought to get up and give you my seat, but unfortunately I've recently joined the Sit Still club."  
 "That's all right, sir," replied the woman. "And you must excuse me for staring at you so hard; I am a member of the Stand and Stare club."  
 She proved herself so active and conscientious a member that the man began to feel uncomfortable under her gaze. Finally he rose and said: "Take my seat, madam; I guess I'll resign from my club and join yours."

**The Bore Retorts.**  
 "I am passionately fond of music," said the bore. "In fact, music always carries me away."  
 The girl hastened to the piano and played several popular airs; then she swung around on the piano stool.  
 "You still here?" she queried. "I thought you said music carries you away."  
 "So I did—music!"

**A Minute Man.**  
 "I met Plosworth yesterday afternoon and he seemed to be in a tremendous hurry."  
 "Do you suppose he had a pressing business engagement?"  
 "No. Nothing like that would ever hurry him. I can't account for his haste, unless he had been summoned to take a cue in a game of Kelly pool somewhere."



**ON THE JUMP.**  
 Horan—Hello, Doran. An' how's things wid you?  
 Doran—Busy; very busy indade.  
 Horan—Is it so?  
 Doran—Aye, shure; iv'ry time I'm at layshure I have somethin' to do.

**Perhaps.**  
 Between the cradle and the grave,  
 All men, perhaps, at times are brave;  
 But that man is—well, say a freak,  
 Who's never shown a yellow streak.

**A Reluctant Applicant.**  
 "Are you looking for work?"  
 "Yes," replied Plodding Pete.  
 "Well, mebbe you can find out who wants help by applying at the post dat works for de post office. Luns hours an' weather an' salary ain't supposed to make no difference to them. If dey heard of any easy jobs I should think dey'd nall 'em themselves."

**Too Practical.**  
 "Why did she throw him over at the last minute?"  
 "He wanted to buy a set of dining-room furniture instead of an engagement ring."

**Plenty of Practice.**  
 "It is a marvel to me how a citizen can so quickly transform himself into a soldier."  
 "Oh, we have a chance to study tactics all the time. Every married man, for instance, has to be a master of strategy."

**A Surprised Recruit.**  
 The Sergeant—Look here, before you're served out with your uniform you'd better nip down to the wash-house and get a bath.  
 The Recruit—Wot? I came 'ere to be a soldier—not a bloomin' mermaid!—London Opinion.

**His Theory.**  
 "Engaged to four girls at one and the same time? How do you explain such conduct?"  
 "Cupid must have shot me with a machine gun, I guess," was the graceless reply.

**Reason for Industry.**  
 Woman—What are you selling to-matoes for today?  
 Peddler—Because I haff a wife and ten children, lady.

**No Wonder.**  
 The street car conductor examined the transfer thoughtfully, and said meekly: "This transfer expired an hour ago, lady."  
 The lady, digging in her purse after a coin, replied: "No wonder, with not a single ventilator open in the whole car."—Puck.

**Mystery Explained.**  
 His Wife (reading)—Why do they always say: "As dumb as an oyster?"  
 Her Husband—Perhaps there are no lady oysters, my dear.

**WENT ON ERRAND, STAYED 21 YEARS**

**When Papa Returned With Groceries He Found Second Husband Was the Better Man.**

Binghamton, N. Y.—Twenty-one years ago Adam Rundal of Lestershire obeyed his wife's request to go downtown on Saturday night to get groceries for Sunday. He returned home late Tuesday night with the groceries on the list which his wife gave him 21 years ago.  
 He knocked at the door and then walked in. His daughter, grown to womanhood, met him and screamed in fright, thinking him a burglar. He reassured her, and told her he was her father and asked for her mother. The girl told him her mother was at dinner at a downtown restaurant with friends.  
 Rundal found the restaurant and entered, picking out his wife from the members of the party. Walking up to her he said:  
 "Hello, Anna! I've brought the groceries home. Let's go up and have supper."  
 The wife faints, but a man at her side ordered Rundal to get out.  
 "Why?" asked Rundal.  
 "Because she's my wife," replied the other, Henry Pickering, who married Mrs. Rundal, ten years ago after all hope of Rundal's return had been given up.  
 Rundal was on the floor when a policeman arrived. Later he was arraigned in police court.  
 "I just went away," he told the judge. "I went to Warren Center, Pa., where I've been ever since. I thought I'd like to see my family again and came home."  
 "Go back to Warren Center and never come to Lestershire again. You are discharged," said the judge.



**WOODPECKER ROBS A TOWN**  
 Causes Short Circuit on Signal Wires

Ilwaco, Wash.—A woodpecker is blamed for large additions to Ilwaco's bill for pumping city water.  
 The contract for filling the municipal reservoir is let to a power company and an electric indicator notifies the engineer when the required depth of water has been provided.  
 For some months the bill has been regarded as excessive and the number of hours required daily to fill the basin has varied to a marked degree.  
 Investigation has placed the blame on an innocent woodpecker which chose one wire for a perch and with its tail touching the other wire made a short circuit so that the engineer's signal to stop pumping was controlled by the woodpecker's rest rather than the depth of water provided.

**BREAKS BANNS AT THE ALTAR**  
 Bride-to-Be Says God Commanded Her to Be Missionary—Fiance Agrees.

Elgin, Tex.—At the chancel in the Baptist church here, where Miss Ethel Sowell and Ernest Byers were to have been married, the bride-to-be made a public declaration that she had been commanded to serve God in the missionary field. The wedding was abandoned.  
 Miss Sowell, who comes from a prominent Texas family, said that God appeared to her in a vision and told her that her life would be a failure if she did not consecrate herself to saving souls.  
 Byers accepted the decision of his fiancée and accompanied her to the church, where the change in plans was announced to the assembled guests.

**Confesses 100 Thefts.**  
 Los Angeles.—Thomas Carr, arrested here several days ago, has confessed to more than one hundred burglaries committed in and near Los Angeles, according to statements made at the sheriff's office. Jewelry and other articles estimated to be worth \$10,000 have been recovered with the aid of the prisoner

**THE DANGER OF IT.**  
 A Warning Which May Save Your Life or That of Your Children.

Be careful what you take for a cold. Many so-called "cold cures," "cough balsams," etc., contain opium, morphine or other poisonous drugs. Remember that Father John's Medicine is absolutely free from dangerous drugs, and has had more than fifty years' success for colds and throat and lung troubles.

**Father John's Medicine Best for Colds and Throat and Lungs.—Builds you up.**

Because it is free from alcohol or dangerous drugs Father John's Medicine is safe for all the family to take for colds and throat and lungs. It is a pure and wholesome food medicine with more than fifty years of success. Guaranteed.

**Mrs. S. A. Allen's**  
 WORLD'S  
**Hair Color Restorer**

**Never Fails**  
 to give beautiful color to GRAY HAIR

More than a half century of success. If your dealer hasn't it, send \$1.00 and a large bottle will be sent you by parcel post.

MRS. S. A. ALLEN, 55 Barclay St., New York

**Renews Your Youthful Appearance**

**SATISFIED AS THEY WERE**  
 Couples, Victims of Curate's Mistake, Decided That They Would Let the Thing Go.

A vicar of a certain English parish was sitting in his study one morning when in burst the verger in a great state of excitement.  
 "Mr. —," mentioning the curate's name, "wants you at once, sir," he exclaimed. "He has married two couples and married the two women to the wrong women, and he does not know what to do."  
 "Have they signed the register?" inquired the clergyman.  
 "No," was the verger's response.  
 "Then they can be married again," said the vicar. "Tell Mr. — I will be at the church in a minute or two to perform the ceremony."  
 In due course the incumbent made his way to the church and found the parties gathered at the entrance. Before he could say anything one of the bridegrooms approached and said:  
 "We have been talking it over, sir, and we have made up our minds to remain as we are." And they did so.

**Books—Food**

To make good use of knowledge, one needs a strong body and a clear brain—largely a matter of right food.

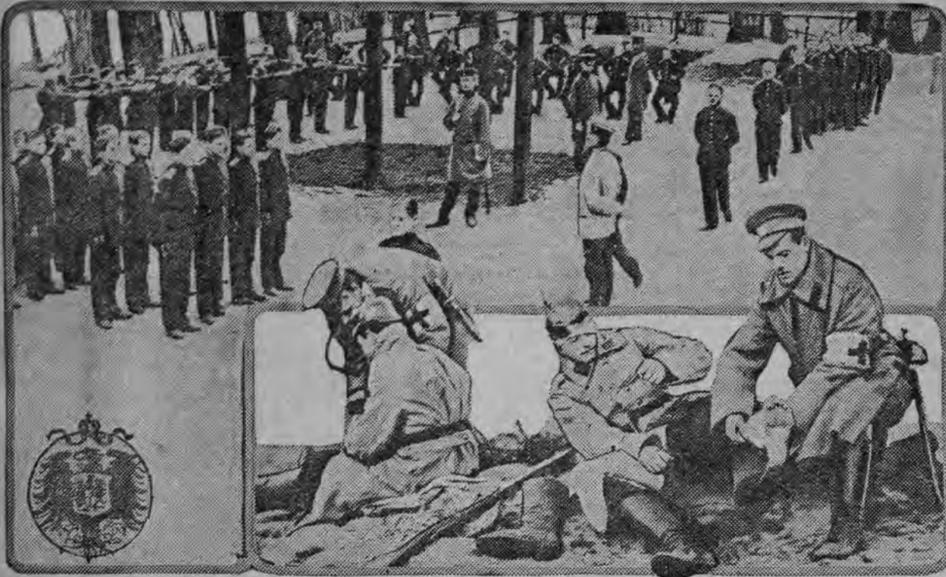
**Grape-Nuts**  
 FOOD

contains proper nutriment for building body and brain—for renewing the tissue cells that are exhausted daily by work and play.

Grape-Nuts food is made from wheat and barley—contains all their nutriment, including those vital mineral salts found under the outer coat, which are especially necessary for the daily upkeep of nerves and brain.

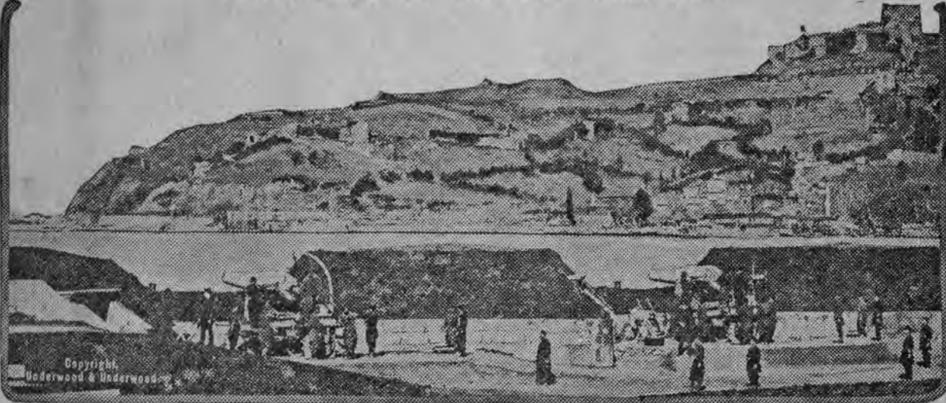
**"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts**  
 —sold by Grocers everywhere

YOUNG GERMAN RECRUITS AT EXERCISES



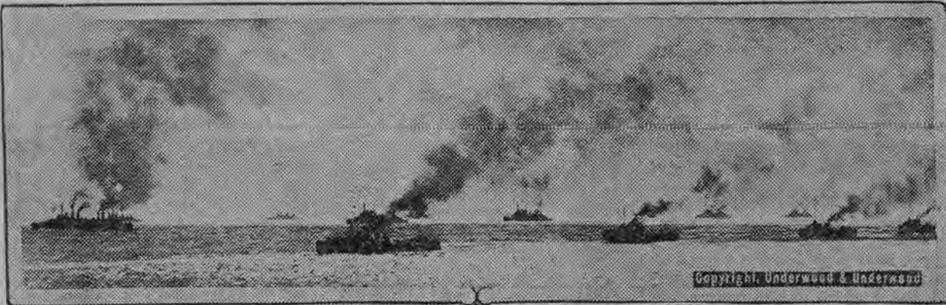
Like England, Germany is recruiting her new armies as fast as possible. The photograph shows a squad of young recruits being drilled. Below are seen members of the Russian Red Cross attending to the needs of wounded Germans.

FORTIFICATIONS ON THE BOSPORUS



This picture gives a view of the batteries of Mædjar Kalesi and Kavak, among the most important batteries on the Bosphorus. It is these modern fortifications, equipped with giant Krupp guns and in command of German officers, that the Turks hope will hold back the progress of the allied fleet on its approach to Constantinople.

ALLIED FLEET BOMBARDING DARDANELLES FORTS



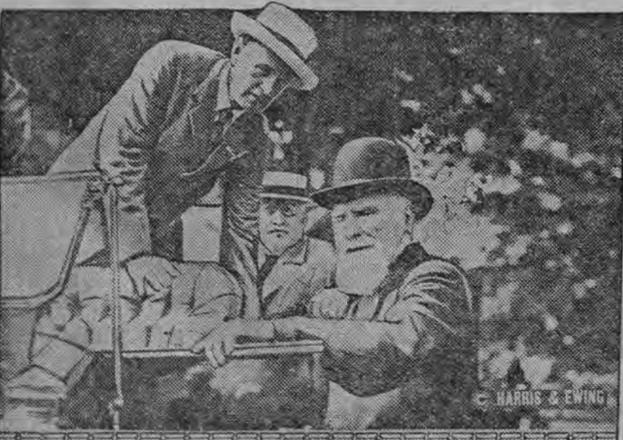
First photograph to reach this country showing the allied fleet in battle formation ready to bombard the forts of the Dardanelles. There were 42 warships engaged. The picture was taken from the French battleship Bouvet.

CAPTAIN THIERICHENS AND AIDS



Officers of the German cruiser Prinz Eitel Friedrich which ran in to Newport News for repairs and supplies. Left to right: Captain Mundi, who commanded the vessel when it was a North German Lloyd liner and is now second in command; Captain Thierichens, commander, and Lieutenant Bruner, his aid.

WILL ADOPT CHINESE REGISTRY



Capt. Robert Dollar, head of the steamship line bearing his name, here seen climbing into his automobile, it is said is about to transfer his ships from American to Chinese registry because of the provisions of the new seaman's law.

KING FERDINAND CAUTIOUS



M. Radoslavoff, the prime minister of Bulgaria, is reported to have had some difficulties with King Ferdinand, whose portrait is here shown, because of the prime minister's insistence that Bulgaria should invade Turkey with out delay and seize Adrianople. King Ferdinand and his advisers declared that such a policy was too venturesome and that the nation could not afford at this time to antagonize Germany and Austria. According to dispatches reaching London from all the Balkan states, the people are clamoring for war.

Happiness and Duty.  
Happiness is the natural flower of duty - Phillips Brooks

W. L. DOUGLAS

MEN'S \$2.50 \$3 \$3.50 \$4.00 \$4.50 \$5 \$5.50 SHOES  
WOMEN'S \$2.00 \$2.50 \$3.00 \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES  
BOYS' \$1.75 \$2 \$2.50 \$3.00 MISSES' \$2.00 & \$2.50  
YOU CAN SAVE MONEY BY WEARING W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are made of the best domestic and imported leathers, on the latest models, carefully constructed by the most expert last and pattern makers in this country. No other make of equal prices, can compete with W. L. Douglas shoes for style, workmanship and quality. As comfortable, easy walking shoes they are unsurpassed.

The \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes will give as good service as other makes costing \$4.00 to \$5.00. \$5.50 shoes compare favorably with other makes costing \$6.00 to \$8.00. There are many men and women wear these. Consult them and they will tell Douglas shoes cannot be excelled for

**CAUTION!** When buying W. L. Douglas shoes look for his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom. Shoes thus stamped are always worth the price paid for them. For 32 years W. L. Douglas has guaranteed their value and protected the wearer against high prices for inferior shoes by having his NAME AND PRICE stamped on the bottom before they leave the factory. Do not be persuaded to take some other make claimed to be just as good. You are paying your money and are entitled to the best. If your dealer cannot supply you, write for Illustrated Catalog showing how to order by mail. W. L. Douglas, 210 Spark St., Brooklyn, Mass.

If you could visit the W. L. Douglas factory at Brockton, Mass., and see how carefully the shoes are made, and the high grade leathers used, you would then understand why they look and fit better, hold their shape and wear longer than other makes for the price.



W. L. Douglas shoes are sold through 80 stores in the large cities and shoe dealers everywhere.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES

**Was a Bit Skeptical.**  
Uncle Rastus was sitting in his home reading a newspaper when he suddenly glanced up and addressed Aunt Dinah.

"I hab jes read in dis yeah papah, Dinah," he remarked, "dat dem people what fly in dem flyin' machine kit do anything what a bird kin."

"Yes, sah," was the prompt rejoinder of Aunt Dinah, "dey hab jes got dat t'ing down so fine dat dere hain't no bird what has got anything on 'em."

"Am dat so?" reflectively returned Uncle Rastus. "Well, whenever yo' see one of dem flyin' machine men setting fast asleep holdin' on to de limb ob a tree wid his feet jes yo' call me ter come an' take a look."

**A Different Matter.**  
"Then you don't think I practice what I preach, eh?" queried the minister, in talking with one of the deacons at a meeting.

"No, sir, I don't," replied the deacon. "You've been preachin' on the subject of resignation for two years, an' ye haven't resigned yet."

INDICATIONS OF AN EARLY SPRING

Great Prosperity Ahead for Western Canada.

The most recent advices from all points in Western Canada report that conditions are apparent for an early spring. Farmers are going over the implements, getting their seeders ready for operation, the plows in shape for extended breaking, and there is a general optimism. A great many new settlers have already arrived, and the reports from Canadian Government agents in the United States point to the fact that in a few days there will begin the usual emigration from various of the Central and Western states. From the Eastern states the number of farmers going to Canada will be greater than in any past year.

There has been a fairly large snow-fall during the winter, which will greatly add to the precipitation of last fall, which in the opinion of old-timers was in itself sufficient to insure a good crop during the present year.

There will be very little tilled land that will be without a crop this year. The authorities, though, are pleading with the farmers to seed only such land as has had careful preparation, for rich as is the soil of Western Canada, it is no more fitted to produce good crops uncultivated than is that of any other land anywhere else. There have been accounts of failures in some portions of the agricultural districts of Western Canada, and also reports of small yields in some districts. A good deal of this is accounted for from the fact that notwithstanding the advice of men of experience, there are farmers who will persist in seeding land not this year, but those who cultivate on reasonable and logical methods will be certain of a paying crop. There is every reason to believe that the high prices of all kinds of grain will continue.

With thousands and thousands of acres of land waiting for the husbandman to bring it forth with a crop, it is no wonder that Western Canada is continuing to prove such an inviting field for the agriculturist.

Seventy million dollars is a conservative estimate of orders which came to Canada as the result of the war. Governments of the allies have been placing large orders in Canada and buying huge quantities of supplies for cash.

The total value of exports to Europe from Canada has jumped about 15 per cent since the war started, while in certain lines the increases have been enormous.

Therefore the results of the demand of the allies for war and other material is beginning to be felt in the financial life of the Dominion. There is a marked activity in many commercial lines, and conditions are fast becoming normal. Western Canada is receiving a relative benefit to the East.—Advertisement.

Hard Work.

"So you have a government clerkship, have you?"

"Yes."

"Don't have to do any work, I suppose?"

"I don't, eh? I have to get my pay warrant every month, and get it cashed."

**YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU** Try *Marine Eye Remedy* for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Irritated Eyelids. No Stinging. Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. *Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.*

Open Game.

"Let me make the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws."

"Well, have a try. Many people seem to think there's room for improvement in both just now."

HOXSE'S CROUP REMEDY. A CERTAIN cure for congestive croup; no opium. 20c—Adv.

Happiness is not the one final aim of this world. It is the complete development of our faculties.

THE COLONEL'S GOLD MINE

Out in Gregory County, South Dakota, lives Gregory Johnson, the famed Alfalfa King of that great section.

About thirty years ago he left Wisconsin for that domain. All he had was willing hands, a clear brain and a bright vision. Today he is the owner of thousands of acres, president of several banks.



He has found a veritable gold mine in his thousand-acre Alfalfa field, and what is of particular interest to you and me is that his first Alfalfa Seed, twenty-five years ago or more, was purchased from the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. The Colonel says: "The best paying crop in hay, or grass, or pasture food is Alfalfa. It outranks everything in money value." Salzer's Alfalfa is good on your own farm, for three to five tons of rich hay per acre, and with the aid of "Nitrogen" (see my catalog) its growth is absolutely certain.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder," Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner," Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, Alfalfa, etc., etc.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 714, La Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Quite Universal  
"One year ago a man could announce that he was going to Europe without creating a ripple of excitement."

"And now?"  
"If he makes that announcement everybody crowds around to have a look at him."

FACE BATHING WITH

Cuticura Soap Most Soothing to Sensitive Skins. Trial Free.

Especially when preceded by little touches of Cuticura Ointment to red, rough, itching and pimply surfaces. Nothing better for the skin, scalp, hair and hands than these super-creamy emollients. Why not look your best as to your hair and skip?

Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A Sense of Regret.

"It was a great move the Russians made in abolishing vodka."

"Yes," replied the man who is never happy; "only it seems to me they have gotten rid of about the only word in their language that is easy to pronounce."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Peck*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

The Truth Comes Out.

Mother—Do you go to church for the sermon or the singing?

Pretty Daughter—For the hims, of

A Real Silo Bargain

15% CUT IN PRICES  
We are in the heart of the lumber industry and can afford to give best value at lowest price. Lumber comes to us by all-water routes and is unloaded at our dock. No rail rates or extra cartage is tacked on to our prices. That's why the VAN SLYKE SILO is better in quality and lower in cost. This allows us to cut costs 15% for the present, and give our customers the advantage of this saving. Our Continuous-Door Silo is a world-beater—made of Tamarack—100% cheaper than Cypress; guaranteed to last longer than any other silo.

A NOTE

of an high grade Public Service Corporation is a safe, sane and most reliable security. We offer for investment a selected list of this class of note running from one to five years and yielding from 6% to 8% whose we will send, without obligation, upon request.

**Williams, Dunbar & Coleman**  
Dealers in Public Utility Securities  
60 Wall Street New York

Salesmen! Our household specialties are needed in every home. Sell at sight. \$50 weekly really made. Particulars free. LEONARD NEWBOLD, BOX 194, WHITE PLAINS, N.Y.

WANTED—AGENTS to sell *Dietrich's* rods—For lightning protection—Farmers, make good. L. F. Diddle Co., Marshallfield, Wis.

FINE LEVEL FARM—40 acres; 100 cultivated. Near the market. \$600; worth \$2,000. 100 one and one-half acres. ALLEN SPENCER, Hattiesburg, Miss.

Automobiles For Sale

REBUILT CARS \$1500—\$3,000  
Winter and summer bodies. 100 one and one-half tops. \$4 price. Top Covers, \$1. One man tops, \$1. 20th Century Co., 1694 Broadway, N.Y. City

AUTOMOBILE CLEARANCE SALE SLIGHTLY USED

**Studebaker**

MOTOR CARS

also many other makes of cars — all models.

This is an opportunity for a real BARGAIN.

Studebaker Corp. of America

USED CAR DEPARTMENT

56TH STREET and BROADWAY  
NEW YORK CITY  
W. H. U., NEW YORK, NO. 13-1916

# TO PREPARE AND USE VEGETABLES

AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT EXPERTS GIVE RESULTS OF STUDY AND EXPERIMENT.

## UNDERGROUND VEGETABLES

Some Facts About Roots and Underground Stems That Are Eaten as Vegetables—Cooking Starch.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Nearly all roots and underground stems that are eaten as vegetables contain large quantities of water, in addition to starch or some similar material, a little nitrogenous matter, and mineral matter. The roots and stems store materials for future growth during favorable seasons. Plants that store most of their food as insoluble starch (as potatoes and cassava) are known as "starch-bearing plants," while those which store much of their food in the form of soluble carbohydrates (sugar in the case of the beet) which give the root a more or less juicy character are classed as "succulent roots."

In northern regions the potato is the most important of the starch-bearing plants. In the southern states the sweet potato is more generally used. One reason why the potato has become such a favorite is doubtless its lack of pronounced flavor. It harmonizes with foods having a more positive taste, and one does not tire of it as one would of the continuous use of turnip or squash. Then, too, it is easily grown, gives an abundant yield, and may be readily stored for winter use.

### How Much Should Potatoes Weigh?

Potatoes should weigh 60 pounds to the bushel, or 15 pounds to the peck. As three or four average potatoes will together weigh one pound, a peck should number from 40 to 60.

The oftener potatoes are handled in their transit from producer to consumer the poorer their quality and the greater the percentage of refuse. When received from the market it is desirable to sort them carefully, that those of the same size may be cooked together—smooth, medium ones to be baked; large ones to be steamed in their skins; and imperfect and inferior ones to be pared before boiling. Any portions that are dark-colored or green should be removed, as they may impart a bad flavor to the rest. Sprouts should be broken from potatoes before cooking.

When potatoes are old and wrinkled they are much improved by cutting off the ends or by partially or wholly paring and by soaking in cold water for several hours like dried beans, etc. In fact, inferior potatoes of any age are much improved by paring and soaking. Where potatoes are inexpensive or the parings can be fed to animals it is often a profitable custom to pare before cooking, since thus imperfections and strong-flavored portions are disposed of, leaving a nearly pure starch, comparable to arrowroot or tapioca and ready for the table as soon as cooked; this is true notwithstanding the fact that such cooking causes considerable loss of the nutrients in the potato.

When potatoes are the only vegetable attainable it might be wiser to cook them without paring, so that their mineral salts may be retained, but people who use salad plants and other vegetables freely are justified in considering chiefly convenience and palatability in the preparation of these tubers.

Often it is a convenience for the housekeeper who has several tubers to have the potatoes pared earlier in the day.

Most good cooks believe that it is wiser to discard the water in which potatoes are boiled, as it is likely to be strong in flavor.

Potato flour may be found in large groceries and is used in cakes and for thickening purposes in much the same way as cornstarch.

Sweet potatoes are not strictly tubers like Irish potatoes, but are tuberous roots. They should be kept in a dry place if possible at a temperature of from 50 to 65 degrees F. Because their sweetness is to some extent lost in water, they are better steamed than boiled, and baking is a favorite method of preparation. After steaming they may be sifted and used in puddings or pies like squash and added to breads, particularly cornbread.

Sweet potatoes are sometimes canned and are often dried like fruits for family use. A flour is also made from the sweet potato.

In southern homes the sliced sweet potato (often first parboiled) has always been cooked with sugar, butter, and other seasoning. Such dishes, under a variety of names, are now general favorites.

When sweet potatoes are baked the process should not be too rapid, but should continue for an hour or until the skin separates from the pulp, and in the case of the varieties moist when cooked, until the sirup condenses and the pulp grows moist. The negroes in the southern states bake them in the ashes in the fireplace; and as soon as one meal is over put in those needed for the next.

## A New Vegetable—the Dasheen.

A new tuber which has received some attention from the bureau of plant industry is the dasheen from tropical countries. The plants resemble the caladium, which is such a popular ornamental plant, and the taro, which provides the "poi" of the Hawaiians, and which is a staple food in many tropical islands. The dasheens may be served like potatoes, boiled, fried, creamed, etc., but to many are like potatoes, most acceptable when baked. They have a rough outer coating, which may be partially removed before cooking if entirely pared there is a tendency to discolor, as with potatoes. More detailed information regarding this new introduction and its preparation will be sent free to the housewife who applies to the United States department of agriculture.

### The Importance of Properly Cooking Starch.

Starch cookery is a very important subject. That starch may be thoroughly cooked it is essential that every starch grain be brought into contact with water of at least 140 to 178 degrees F.

In the case of starches separated from the plant cells when they were formed (arrow root, corn starch, etc.) cooking is a simple matter, and long continued cooking is seldom needed to make them palatable and in good condition for digestion.

The selection of potato starch instead of corn or wheat starch for thickening sauces in accordance with the custom of French cooks is rational, since it does not require so long boiling to insure the best results.

In the case of starch still enclosed in plant cells—as is the case with the starch present in cereal breakfast foods, etc.—long cooking is desirable in order that water may penetrate to each individual starch grain and unite with it to form the well cooked material which is considered most wholesome.

Starches from different plants or plant parts differ in the form of the starch grain, so that starches of various kinds can be identified by the aid of the microscope. But from the culinary standpoint they are practically interchangeable, and one form of starch may be substituted for another in nearly all cases. Just as we may substitute the yam or a dish of rice for the potato as a vegetable, so we may use starch from the potato, or corn, or wheat, or rice for thickening gravies or making puddings, making slight changes in proportion, according to the expansive powers of each kind.

### Suggestions Regarding Succulent Roots.

Beets contain a larger percentage of sugar than most vegetables, and should be baked or steamed to retain as much of this as possible. At all events, they should be cooked in the skins, and the tip of the root and a portion of the leaf stems should also be left on until after cooking. Even so, some color and sweetness are lost in the water in which they are cooked.

Radishes, red or white, when a little too large to eat raw, may be cooked like turnips and served with a white sauce.

Raw carrots often are eaten by children, and are advocated by those who believe in the use of raw foods. When grated, raw carrots may be used in soups without further cooking, or added to salads. The carrot contains so much sugar that its use for sugar making in the same way as the beet, has been seriously considered.

The woody fiber of these roots is softened by freezing without injury to other portions. Hence they are left in the ground until the frost comes or even through the winter. But the roots must be used before they begin to grow again or they lose their sweetness and get "rusty." The larger ones are likely to be less sweet and more woody. Small parsnips just from the ground in the spring will cook in less than a half hour. If steamed in their skins, they lose less sweetness than when boiled. They should be peeled after cooking, and served plain or with white sauce, or sauteed in butter or mashed and made into fritters. They may be made into a stew with potatoes, onions, and milk.

The vegetables sometimes known as the "oyster plant" is the "salsify," which is most available for use during the late fall and winter. The root turns dark quickly if the skin is removed before cooking, and after paring should be dropped at once into vinegar and water to prevent discoloration. After boiling for about thirty minutes, the salsify may be served with butter or white sauce, or mashed and made into fritters.

### Their Great Scheme.

A local couple, recently married, hit upon a scheme for saving what they figured was just about right. Each month they would save a certain sum each day. The first day one cent, the second day two cents, third four cents. Each day the amount was to be doubled until the end of 30 days. By that time they would have a tidy sum laid away. Before starting the husband figured out just how much would be accumulated in this way. After laborious work he found the amount to be something like \$5,300,000, so after considering the matter they decided that one dollar a week would be about their speed.—Youngstown Telegram.

### Relic of the Past.

"Seems to be a diversity of opinion about one thing."  
"What is that?"  
"Some old fogies seem to think a trunk strap is more efficacious in reforming a bad boy than a suspended sentence."—Kansas City Journal.

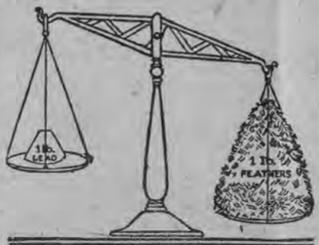
# OLD JOKE IS SPOILED

Pound of Feathers Weighs More Than Pound of Lead.

Has Been Established as a Scientific Fact—Matter of Volume Is the Point That Must Be Considered.

The old joke, "Which is heavier, a pound of lead or a pound of feathers?" is not quite such a joke as it seems at first glance. Archimedes taught us the truth that a body immersed in a liquid or gas receives an upward push equal to the weight of the liquid or the gas it displaces. Suppose we arrange a balance so that one of its arms can be introduced under the bell of an air pump, and place upon each of its arms a weight, say one pound, both weights made of the same size. They will exactly balance each other. If we exhaust the air from under the bell, producing a vacuum, we remove the upward push, and the arm of the balance that is in the vacuum descends. If on the contrary we compress the air under the bell we make the displaced air weigh more and consequently the upward push is increased and this arm of the balance ascends.

It is manifest that the greater amount of air displaced the greater will be the upward push. Suppose now we balance a pound of lead on one arm and a pound of feathers on the other. They will, of course, exactly equal each other in ordinary air, for they were both weighed in ordinary air. Now let us put the whole apparatus, including both weights, under an air pump. The pound of feathers displaces far more air than the pound of



This Is What Would Happen If a Pound of Lead and a Pound of Feathers Were Weighed in a Vacuum.

lead, and if we exhaust the air we shall find that, the upward push being removed by the exhaustion of the air, the pound of feathers descends and the pound of lead ascends, proving that the seeming paradox that a pound of feathers weighs more than a pound of lead, is no joke but a scientific fact.

Therefore it may scientifically be said that of two substances having the same weight and not the same volume, that having the larger volume is really the heavier.

### Shoots Deer With Opium.

John Benham, a well-known Wisconsin guide, who had been commissioned to capture a huge deer alive for a private game preserve near Hurley, Wis., has captured the biggest deer ever taken alive in that state—a six-prong, 300-pound buck—by the simple expedient of using opium pellets instead of lead. He wanted a mixture of gum arabic, flour paste and opium. Then he went to watch for the deer, which all of the guides had, because of its size, refused to allow hunters to kill. When he saw the big fellow he cut loose with his gun, and he caught up with the deer two hours later, when it had fallen asleep in some balsams. When the deer woke up it had been boxed.—Brooklyn (Wis.) Dispatch to Detroit Free Press.

### Mink Gets Big Trout.

While crossing the bridge over the creek near H. P. Johnson's sawmill at Bethany, Wayne county, New York, George Bennett saw a mink dive through the ice and catch a large trout. Bennett called to Monroe Tyler, at the mill, and the two men pelted the mink with stones in an attempt to capture him.

Bennett's dog assisted by chasing the mink to his hole, from which the two men dug him with pickaxes. When the mink was finally killed he still retained the trout, which measured 14 inches in length, in his mouth.

### Ferocious Duck Nips Tramp.

"Beware of the Duck" is the sign Edgar Wilhelm of New Freedom is preparing to tack to the yard gate. The fowl, a particularly large one, has delegated to itself the duties of a watchdog. Its loud quacking gives warning of the approach of a stranger, day or night, and it savagely attacks intruders, as a tramp who came recently to the house to beg, has reason to know. He was pinched in the seat of his trousers so painfully that he beat a hasty retreat, the duck flying after him to the gate.—York (Pa.) Dispatch to Philadelphia Record.

### Literary Note.

The first sentence of Henry James' novel has been published in book form. It has been running as a serial and has attracted much attention. Several of the film manufacturers have been approached with a view to turning it into a photoplay, but have declined on the ground of expense, declaring that it would take from fifteen to twenty episodes to film it in its entirety.—Philadelphia Ledger.

# HELP PITCHING EYE

Dummy Figures Used as Batter and Catcher.

Really Ingenious Device That Seems to Have Practical Points—Electricity Is the Motive Power of the "Players."

A machine for practicing baseball, devised by an Ohio inventor, has two life-size figures that take the part of batter and catcher. An electric motor puts "life" into their movements. Rods, levers, joints and springs contained within the bodies of the dummies cause them to maintain automatically



The Baseball-Playing Dummies and the Mechanism That Makes Them Work.

their end of the game as batter and catcher. Here is how it is done:

In the abdomen of the catcher dummy is a plate which when hit by the baseball thrown by the player who is practicing closes an electric circuit and causes a bell or buzzer to ring. The catcher's arms and hands are mounted to move in and out on a horizontal plane. The batter, on the other hand, moves his bat up and down.

To practice with this machine you take a position about sixty feet from the dummy batter and throw at his bat, which extends over the home plate; if the bat is hit, you can jot down one on the score card. Or, land the ball in the abdomen of the catcher, hit the registering plate and ring the electric bell, and a strike is credited you. If the ball hits the batter or catcher elsewhere than intended, a foul is counted.

The inventor insists that the dummies are not unlike natural persons in performing their functions, although some players might not approve of the mode of "catching" the ball described.

### Rostand on the War.

In a delightful corner of the Pyrenees a number of temporary hospitals have been established. Quite often a certain visitor of note comes to these little hospitals, bringing to the wounded some small comforts, among which are tobacco, cigarettes and chocolate. He is clothed as a common soldier, although he wears hanging from his neck the cross of a commander of the Legion of Honor. This is Monsieur Edmond Rostand, poet and playwright, the hermit of Cambo, who thus prefers the uniform of an infantryman to the flannel jacket of the mountain proprietor or even the green coat of an "immortal." Not all of his "clients" who has not much hair on his head and writes pieces." M. Rostand has become fat. Our soldiers are getting fat. All the letters from the front certify this. M. Rostand has done likewise and has done well.—Le Cri de Paris.

### Spooning Is Defined.

"Spooning" in the public playgrounds of Pittsburgh is to end if plans of W. F. Ashe, superintendent of the new city bureau of recreation are put through. Instead, dances under proper supervision and other healthful social activities will be carried out.

"What is understood as spooning," Mr. Ashe says, "is justifiable only when it is the expression of the love of a man for the woman who is to become his wife or the woman for the man who is to become her husband. In young boys and girls it should be discouraged. We shall have choral societies for the boys and girls. Dancing and music will provide the substitute for spooning."

### Mail From a Shipwreck.

Echoes of the tragic fate of the Empress of Ireland still come over the waters. For example, a lady who was at the time visiting in Canada wrote to her sister in England. The letter never arrived, but the sister came back in due course. And now, all unexpectedly, her missive has been delivered, stamped with the words: "Recovered by divers from the wreck of the Empress of Ireland." It speaks well for the quality of the mail bags when one says that the letter shows scarcely any trace of its eight months' immersion in the bed of the St. Lawrence.—Pall Mall Gazette.

### With Precaution Lacking.

The Chicago bureau of safety tells how men blasting a stump broke a charged light wire on a pole. The wire fell to the ground. The foreman sent a man to the lighting company to order the necessary repairs, but did not place a guard over the wire. A man took hold of the wire and was killed.

"Safety first" requires that thoughtful precautions should be taken to avoid such fatalities.

# STATE-WIDE JERSEY ITEMS

Gossipy Brevities Which Chronicle a Week's Minor Events.

## BUILDING BOOMS REPORTED

Real Estate Transactions Indicate a Business Awakening in Many Sections—Churches Raising Funds for Worthy Objects.

Worn out by his campaign in Philadelphia, the Rev. William Ashley (Billy) Sunday will take a rest of two weeks at his home in Lake Winona, Ind., before coming to Paterson to "chase out the devil."

James McKenna, eight years old, of Jersey City, fell in front of a Lackawanna express train. He lay between the rails. The locomotive, one car and part of a second car had passed over him when the train stopped and he scrambled out unhurt.

Salem at last has a legal Mayor, the honors going to Morris H. Stratton, Jr., who was elected at a meeting of the Council.

The New Jersey Senate passed three bills to amend the "Seven Sisters" anti-trust laws which were passed at the request of President Wilson.

The conviction of George E. Hauser, proprietor of the Hotel Broad, Newark, for conducting a disorderly hotel, was confirmed in the Supreme Court at Trenton.

There is a smallpox scare along the Pennsylvania Railroad from Camden to Jersey City, since it was discovered that an employe visiting a pay car at Camden had the disease.

The Mayor of Newark appointed a committee to organize a movement for the cultivation of vacant lots by the unemployed.

David V. Holmes was re-elected treasurer of the Burlington City Board of Island Fund Managers at a special election.

In the last two weeks three carloads of automobiles have been received in Woodbury by one agent, and others are on the way.

The Rev. J. W. Lee, pastor of the First Methodist Episcopal Church, Gloucester City, was stricken with pleurisy.

The Pitman meadows are being rapidly filled up with mud, which is being dug from the western channel of the Delaware River by five dredges, working night and day.

Statistics compiled by Commissioner Joseph P. Byers, of the Department of Charities and Corrections, show that on January 31 there were 12,966 State wards in various institutions, including county hospitals for the insane and for tuberculosis patients.

William Service, 26 years old, of Hopewell, was killed at the Pennington and body were horribly mangled.

James I. Campbell, a retired Methodist minister of Hasbrouck Heights, was arrested for beating his wife.

Sea Isle City Commissioners have appointed George B. Jeffreys building inspector for a term of one year.

Sea Isle City veterans have been given \$25 by the City Commissioners to defray Memorial Day expenses.

An ordinance is being prepared for presentation by Swedesboro Councilmen to provide an appropriation for the erection of a new borough hall and for the purchase of an auto fire engine.

The market for both white and sweet potatoes has been brisk for a week, and many Gloucester County farmers are disposing of their surplus crop.

One hundred and twenty-six conversions are reported at the Elmer Methodist Episcopal revival.

The State tuberculosis exhibit was opened in the Gloucester City Hall under the auspices of the local Board of Health. Well known men will speak on the subject each evening.

The Gloucester County Firemen's Association will hold its first annual convention in Woodbury the third week in May, and committees have been appointed to arrange for a proper celebration. Nearly every company in the county belongs.

The work of rebuilding the new town hall of Seaside Park has begun. The lockup cells are to be moved to give more room for the Council chamber.

The freight branch which the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad Company built, at a cost of nearly \$1,000,000, between South Gloucester and Delair is now being used for storing freight cars.

George W. Senft, 25 years marshal of Egg Harbor City, is dead, aged 68.

# Bank Statement

No. 8437  
Report of the Condition of the First National Bank at Roosevelt in the State of New Jersey, at the close of business, March 4, 1915

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$174,571 00
Overdrafts, unsecured	25 35
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	25,000 00
Bonds, securities, etc. on hand (other than stocks), including premiums on same	119,480 12
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	\$3,000 00
Less amount unpaid	2,000 00
All other stocks including premium on same	1,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	2,000 00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank	6,800 00
Due from approved reserve agents in central reserve cities	\$41,271 99
Due from approved reserve agents in other reserve cities	12,377 64
Due from banks and bankers (other than above)	3,894 09
Fractional currency	618 43
Checks on banks in same city or town as reporting bank	6 36
Notes of other national banks	12,510 00
Federal Reserve notes	500 00
Lawful money reserve in bank:	
Specie	\$21,794 25
Legal tender notes	3,655 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (not more than 5% on circulation)	1 250 00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$426,754 23</b>

LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000 00
Surplus fund	25,000 00
Undivided profits	\$7,464 67
Reserved for int. on special deposits	1,000 00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,218 96
Circulating notes	\$25,000 00
Less amount on hand and in Treasury for redemption or in transit	1,100 00
Due to banks and bankers (other than above)	3,004 77
Demand deposits:	
Individual deposits subject to check	\$114,299 51
Certified checks	1,942 63
Deposits with notice of less than 30 days	116,242 14
Time deposits:	
Deposits subject to 30 or more days' notice	227,361 61
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$426,754 23</b>

State of New Jersey, County of Middlesex, ss:  
I, EUGENE M. CLARK, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
EUGENE M. CLARK, Cashier  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1915.  
RUSS L. MILES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
MAXIMILIAN JAKOBY,  
HERMAN SHAPIRO,  
NICHOLAS RIZSAK,  
Directors

# Bank Statement

CONDITION  
**NICHOLAS RIZSAK**  
OF CARTERET, N. J.

At the close of business, March 4, 1915.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$1,800.00
Stocks, Securities, Etc.	2,500.00
Banking-house furniture and fixtures	14,850.00
Other Real Estate	57,630.00
Due from Other Banks, Etc.	10,868.11
Cash on hand	4,173.96
Other Assets	2,485.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$94,307.07</b>

LIABILITIES	
Excess of Assets Over Liabilities	\$56,668.37
Individual deposits, payable on demand	21,539.60
Other Liabilities	16,099.10
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$94,307.07</b>

State of New Jersey, County of Middlesex, ss.  
NICHOLAS RIZSAK, being duly sworn, deposes and says that the foregoing statement is true, to the best of his knowledge and belief.  
NICHOLAS RIZSAK,  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of March, A. D. 1915.  
THOMAS L. SLUGG,  
Notary Public.

The work of rebuilding the new town hall of Seaside Park has begun. The lockup cells are to be moved to give more room for the Council chamber.

## This Space Is for Sale

at very reasonable rates

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