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Hammonton, N. J., May 6, 1921.

★★★★ The Place for Good Eats ★★★★★

Thin Dried Beef
TASTES BETTER
The Thinnest and Best
You Ever Tasted

● AT ●

Jackson's Market

★★★★ Place for Good Eats ★★★★★

"ROBIN HOOD" AT THE FORREST
The announcement of the coming of the Forrest Theatre, Philadelphia, for a limited engagement starting Monday, April 25, of the Halph Dunsen revival of the greatest of all comic operas, "Robin Hood," will be welcomed by every lover of musical drama. While the locale of the story of "Robin Hood" is the beautiful countryside of the heart of England in the twelfth century, the treatment of the theme is purely American, which accounts for its musical worth and bristling humor.

PRINTERS, ATTENTION!

The editor of the "Star" will sell or lease his job printing business, and plant that he may give more attention to the newspaper business proper. Look for a greatly improved news service from this section in the near future.

Be sure to read this serial.
"THE PRODIGAL VILLAGE."

PHYSICAL TRAINING CONTEST

Physical training contests will be a feature of the Mal Day Fete of the public schools of Atlantic county, to be held here tomorrow morning and afternoon. The schools competing are, Elwood, Hammonton, Egg Harbor City, Ventnor City, Buena Vista township and Bargaintown. The first school, Elwood, will inaugurate the contest at 9 o'clock. Bargaintown, the final competitor, starting at 10:40. The judges will be Frederick Finkel, director of Physical Training of Camden Schools; Miss Pittinger, of Camden, and Howard Irvine, Director of Physical Training of Collingswood Public Schools.

BASEBALL NEWS

The Hammonton Baseball Club will hold a meeting Tuesday night, May 17, at the Rod and Gun Club Parlor, for the purpose of electing officers. All members are requested to be present.

There are a large number of 1st team prospects for this season who should give a good account of themselves. J. Johnston, Jr. and H. W. Rodgers seem to be the possible candidates for manager. Either would nicely fill the bill.

"FOR THE GOOD OF HAMMONTON."

"To every man there opens a way,
And the high soul climbs the high way,
And the low soul gropes the low;
And in between on the misty flat,
The rest drift to and fro.
But to every man there opens a way,
And every man decides
The way his soul shall go."

SERIOUS FIRE

A fire of apparent incendiary origin inflicted a loss on the farm of Hielman, Newburger and Traus, said to much exceed the \$10,000 insurance carried. The place was apparently fired by New York parties by means of a can of gasoline. The gas meter inside the building is said to have exploded, advancing the work of the flames. Several thousand coats were damaged or destroyed, but good work by the firemen saved part of the building. Two dozen machines were put out of commission.

SERIOUSLY INJURED

Wm. Jarvis, aged 35 years, was this morning rushed to Hahnemann Hospital, Philadelphia, by Dr. J. C. Butler, in a serious condition. His left arm was caught in a drying roller at the Pleasant Mills Paper Mills, inflicting serious injuries to the same.

FOR SALE

Choice building lot, 40x182, Grand street, close to Line street. \$200. Also splendid location on Twelfth street between railroads, a coming money-making center. James Myers, Egg Harbor road.

INTER-CLASS MEET VICTORS

The second inter-class meet of the Hammonton High School resulted in a victory for the Junior Freshmen classes, 48 to 33 points. Lambeth Monfort pulled down first honors with 31 points to his credit. A. Sacco, second, with 30 points; G. Youngman, third, with 26 points; J. Wuerz, fourth, with 19 points.

CENT-A-WORD-COLUMN

Minimum charge, first insertion, 25c.; thereafter 1c. a word straight.

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS

You can get ribbons for various makes of typewriters, such as Oliver, Underwood, Smith-Premier, at the "Star" office at 75 cents each.

REAL ESTATE

FARM WANTED—Want to hear from owner of farm or good land for sale with price asked. L. Jones, Box 551, Olney, Ill.

HOUSEWORK WANTED

Address Mrs. Rose Messina, Hammonton, N. J.

Insurance, Bonds, Loans and Mortgages.
We Specialize in Farms.
Bell phone, 6-R Hammonton, N. J.

HOUSE and 18 large lots for sale. Home contains 7 rooms and bath. Hot and cold water. Located on Egg Harbor Road and Cherry Street.
Price \$5300 to a quick buyer. Will furnish mortgage.
For more information write to N. RATHBLOTT,
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REAL ESTATE

HAVE YOU any kind of real estate for sale? List it with me. No charge until sold.
CASCIANA

SETTING EGGS

PRIZE WINNERS at Hammonton Poultry Show, Black Minorcas. Set 1 egg \$5 each, 2 eggs \$8.50. T. V. Harding, Hammonton, N. J.

FOR RENT

10-room house, electric lights, three-quarter acre land, pear and apple trees, strawberries. Mary Vuotto, Main Road near Fairview.

BERRY PLANTS

Wanted—Ranunculus plants, must be good. For sale—Superb and Progressive overbearing strawberry plants. Frank A. Tomlinson, 12th and Grand streets.

FOR SALE OR RENT

Established meat and grocery store, located at junction of two main streets, Hammonton. Apply to Run- no's Quality Market, corner Thirtieth Street and Railroad Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

AGENTS WANTED

Earn money in your spare time selling to families Dr. S. B. Smith's Magneto Salvo for rheumatism and skin diseases. Steady sales, good profit. Established 30 years. Address Smith, 6228 RADFORD ST., PHILA., PA.

LOST—REWARD

Good dog and rim lost by chauffeur on White Horse Pike between Camden and Atlantic City. Size 3x4x4. Reward if returned to Warner Lindsay, Jr., 1607 Atlantic Ave., Atlantic City.

FOR SALE

Progressive overbearing Strawberry Plants. Plant now for crop this season.

D. M. ROEDERER

65 acres cranberry land in Borough of Pilesgrove, N. J.

D. M. ROEDERER

CLERK (men and women), over 17, for Postal Mail Service. \$180 monthly. Examinations January. Experience unnecessary. For free particulars, write H. T. Tice (former Civil Service Examiner), 1111 Continental Bldg., Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE

Two good first class violins, perfect condition.
Piano tuning.
PROF. CARLO NICOSIA,
Ranunc Building.

ROOMS TO RENT, 114 Hammonton street. Three rooms, unfurnished, second floor, gas and electric. Convenient to station.

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES AT PLEASANT MILLS

Interesting and well-attended evangelistic services are being held nightly in the historic Pleasant Mills Church, eight miles from here. The services are under the direction of Miss Minnie Shay, of Baltimore, known as the "Singing Evangelist," assisted by Pastor L. B. Henderson, of the Elwood Circuit, to which the Pleasant Mills Church is attached. Saturday, May 21, will be observed as "Old Home Day," when an all-day outing will be held, the campaign being concluded the following day, Sunday. The Pleasant Mills Church is now over a century old, and numbers among its worshippers those who possess the old time, but now rare, religious enthusiasm.

SONG COMPETITION NEWS

The fifth annual song competition of the public schools of Atlantic county will be held here this Saturday morning. The judges selected are William L. Nassau, Supervisor of Music, Glasboro Public Schools; Laura M. Truitt, Supervisor of Music, Vineland Public Schools, and Ethel G. McKinley, Supervisor of Music, Collingswood Public Schools.

The Cup Committee is composed of W. Richard Seely, Dr. Frederick C. Burt and Herbert C. Doughty. Cups will be awarded in the high school competition, and in the elementary schools. In the former, Egg Harbor City, Mays Landing and Hammonton will compete; in the latter, Northfield, Hammonton, Bargaintown, Ventnor City, Egg Harbor City and Minatola.

MORE IMPROVEMENTS

Swain T. Godfrey, well-known druggist of this place, has awarded the contract for three new stores to contractor Francis L. Birdsall, and Slack Brothers, both of this place. The new stores will be 15 by 32 feet, will face on Egg Harbor road, and be built of brick. After their construction a number of frame out-buildings in the rear of the Godfrey pharmacy will be torn down and be replaced with brick structures.

TRACK OFFICIALS

The track officials for the county field meet on Saturday will be Dr. Clifford J. Wana, starter and referee; Yale Stockwell, clerk of course; Joseph Imhoff and Laurence Dewalt, timers; Wilson Pollock, Edward Burt and Alexander Hay, judges. F. F. Stetler, secretary; Edwin Watt, Assistant secretary.

COUNTY RACE NEWS

Entries have closed for the sixth annual field meet of the public schools of Atlantic county, to be held here on Saturday, May 14. In addition to the usual competitors both Folsom and Mullica townships will enter the list this year. In the high school event Hammonton, Pleasantville, Egg Harbor City and Mays Landing will strive for the honors of the day. In the summer school event Hammonton, Egg Harbor City, Mays Landing, Buena Vista township, Port Republic, Bargaintown, Folsom, Mullica township, Ventnor City and Northfield will compete.

CONCERT BY MOOSE BAND

Moose Band, affiliated with Hammonton Lodge, 267, Loyal Order of Moose, will give its first concert on Monday evening, June 6, in the Eagle Club room at 2nd and 11th streets.

YOU ARE WELCOME

Come and hear the good news of the Gospel. Preaching every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock in Monfort's Hall, Bellevue avenue.

WATCH FOR WEEKLY SPECIALS

Paste, in tubes or bottles. Special dozen price.

Extra Heavily Inked Pads for Purple

Rubber Stamps—each, or 2 for 1. In Red, Black and Big Jumbo Pads for 25c.

Ribbons for Oliver, Underwood, Royal, Smith Premier and Remington Typewriters always on hand, 75c each; 3 for \$2.00.

SOUTH JERSEY SPECIALTIES CO.

Star Building,
Second Street, Hammonton

SALESMEN

Four salesmen wanted for this territory, hustlers that are not afraid of work can make profitable connection. Men of good character. Reference required. No experience necessary. This is your opportunity. Apply by letter, phone or in person.

Standard Music Co.,
1008 Atlantic Ave.,
Atlantic City, N. J.

YOUR WEDDING RING

any look old-fashioned? Let us make it beautiful by setting it in a new design. We have the latest styles in wedding rings. Let us show you. Write today.
Wm. Green & Co.,
Dept. C, 204 South 11th Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

PALACE THEATRE THIS SATURDAY NIGHT

Douglas Fairbanks "Mark of Zarro"
Chester Comedy "The Simp"

NEXT SATURDAY

Will Rogers "Honest Hutch"
Chester Comedy "Torchy's Double Triumph"

EAGLE THEATRE THIS SATURDAY

Alice Brady "A Dark Lantern"
Sunshine Comedy "Three Good Pals"

TUESDAY—

Conway Tearle "Society Snobs"
Current Episode "Fighting Fate"

SATURDAY—

Bert Lytell "A Misleading Lady"
Sunshine Comedy "The Night Before"

Ruberton Auto Station

CHAS. B. BRUNO, Prop.

3rd Street and Bellevue Avenue, Hammonton, N. J.

Sales and Service

Studebaker Cars Oakland

Oldsmobile Cleveland Tractors

Battery Overhauling and Charging a Specialty

Firestone Tire Service Station

Announcement!

The undersigned desires to inform the public that he is now prepared to do the finest kind of

Shoe Repairing Work

at his place on South Second Second Street, a few doors below the Hammonton postoffice.

Hats, straw, stiff and felt cleaned

Shoes shined. We shine any colors of ladies shoes

Popular makes of shoe polish on sale

Harness work will receive our best attention

GIVE US A TRIAL

Salvatore Ammirato

12 South Second Street, Hammonton, N. J.

Ladies turn shoe work a specialty

Furniture For Sale

Only been used 6 months; dining room, living room and bed room; will sell reasonable. Harry M. Bank. Apply at

Bank Bros. Store

EXPERIENCED

Vest Makers Wanted

To take work out

We deliver and call for work

Workers well paid

Work all year round

APPLY AT

Hammonton Suit Factory

Bellevue Avenue and Liberty Street

EDWARD J. FESER

General Electrical Contractor

Power and Lighting Installations

Motors Dynamom Appliances Repairs

203 Egg Harbor Road, Hammonton, N. J.

Local Phone 756

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THE UNIVERSAL CAR

THAT UNIVERSAL FORD AFTER-SERVICE

The most reliable after-service which is ever behind Ford cars, trucks and Fordson tractors is positive assurance to the owners of Ford cars of the constant use and service of their cars.

Our skilled Ford mechanics know how to adjust or repair Ford products so that they will serve to the maximum of their efficiency. They understand the Ford mechanism thoroughly, and can make adjustments or replacements quicker than other repairmen who lack Ford training. There is a standardized way for making every repair and adjustment on a Ford car. It is the quickest, surest way; and in all their work our mechanics follow the methods recommended by the Ford Service School at the Ford factory. The standardized repair jobs are covered by reasonable Ford charges. Thus you are assured of having your work done properly, promptly and at a reasonable price. Genuine Ford parts, Ford mechanics, Ford special tools and machinery and Ford charges are an unbeatable combination.

When you require service we are at your immediate command.

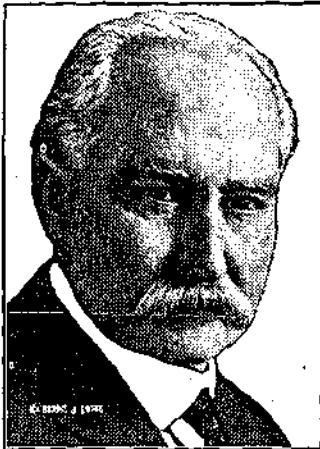
BELLEVUE GARAGE, INC.

E. A. CORDERY, President.

Egg Harbor Road, Hammonton, N. J.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

Fall, a "Genuine Westerner"



The West seems to be feeling good these days over the fact that Albert Bacon Fall of New Mexico, the new secretary of the Interior, is a "genuine westerner." To be sure, John Barton Payne makes Chicago his home and Franklin K. Lane was credited to California. But they are both lawyers. Secretary Fall is also a lawyer for that matter, but he is now engaged in farming, stock raising and mining, says the Reclamation Record.

The appointment of Secretary Fall is regarded as a deserved concession to the long expressed desire of the West for a man thoroughly conversant with western needs and conditions. His experience of more than a quarter of a century in public land states, during which period he has been a homesteader, miner, cattleman, legislator, and United States senator, peculiarly fits him for the position of secretary of a department which has to do with the vast and complex problems of administering the undeveloped resources of our public domain. Having devoted many years of his life to becoming a rancher out of the desert, a ranch which he still operates as a home, the western homesteaders may rest assured that their cause will have his sympathetic and intelligent consideration. The mine and stockman too have cause to rejoice that their claims before the department hereafter will be reviewed by one whose knowledge has been gained through personal experience in their own business.

New U. S. Senator From Arizona

Ralph Henry Cameron, the new United States senator from Arizona, millionaire mining man and politician, is named as defendant in a \$100,000 alienation suit by Edward T. McFarlin of New York. The McFarlins, according to the complaint, were married in 1913 and lived together in Stoneham, Mass., until 1919.

The senator is fifty-five, married, and has a son aged twenty-six or twenty-seven. He has extensive financial and political interests and a career that for picturesqueness rivals any in fiction. When he was delegate to Congress from Arizona his autobiography read:

"Ralph Henry Cameron, Republican, of Flagstaff, was born at Southport, Me., received a common school education, which was augmented later by night schools and auditors, is interested in mining and stock raising, and is the locator and builder of the Bright Angel trail (the Cameron trail) into the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, in Arizona, which he still is maintaining; moved to Arizona in 1893; was sheriff of Coconino county for three terms, and served terms as a member and one term as chairman of the board of supervisors."

Concerning the new collector on Bright Angel trail and the government which has established the Grand Canyon National park, is negotiating for the purchase of its rights. The 1020 national park service report says: "Probably the greatest problem confronting the service upon its taking over the administration of the park was the existence of many claims of alleged mineral value. Among these were the claims located by Ralph Cameron, which have been in litigation for several years. The following Cameron claims have been declared invalid." Then follows a list of 23 claims.

Grosvenor of the Geographic



Whenever you open a copy of the National Geographic magazine you are looking at one of the most prominent publications in the world. Probably Gilbert Hovey Grosvenor is the man most responsible for its success.

Mr. Grosvenor was born in Constantinople in 1875 and got his education at Harvard college there and Amherst here (A. M. 1901). He became assistant editor of the magazine in 1899 and has been editor-in-chief since 1903. He has been a director of the National Geographic society since 1900 and is now its president; during his directorship its membership has increased from 500 to 750,000.

Mr. Grosvenor married in London in 1909 Elsie May, daughter of Alexander Graham Bell. His country residence is "Wild Acres," Bethesda, Md., and his home in Washington. He is connected with a number of public and semi-public institutions such as the Geological Institute of America, the Archaeological Institute of America.

He has been a voluminous author of books and magazine articles and edited the four series of "Hesperia from Every Land."

It was the National Geographic society that moved the giant forest of big trees in Sequoia National park to the nation by contributing \$20,000 to supplement an insufficient appropriation by congress.

More North Dakota Ructions

Decision to call a recall election on or before November 8 against three North Dakota state officials endorsed by the Non-Partisan league to initiate a series of constitutional amendments and the naming of two of the three candidates to oppose the state officials was reached at the Anti Non-Partisan league convention at Devils Lake.

The recall will be against Gov. L. J. Frazier, Attorney General W. B. Lusk, and John N. Hagan, commissioner of agriculture and labor.

If A. Newton of Minot, a Republican, was placed at the head of the recall ticket to oppose Governor Frazier, Republican John of Grand Forks, chairman of the state Democratic central committee, was nominated a candidate for attorney general.

Governor Frazier has been chief executive of North Dakota since 1916. Commissioner Hagan has held office for three terms with Governor Frazier, while Attorney General Lusk is serving his first term.



The Homesteader

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

Harris told his story with such coherence as he could. He and his son had come up into the hills to arrange for the purchase of a property which they had become interested in through a third party, Gardiner. They carried with them a large sum of money as proof of the sincerity of their intentions. At this little cabin they were to be joined by Gardiner and by another, named Riles, who also was taking an interest in the property. As they waited in the cabin, and as the Harris waited after his long drive, they were suddenly set upon by outlaws. Allan shot one down—the body still lay in the doorway—but he himself was badly wounded, and had not spoken since. Harris had encountered another, but after a severe fight the robber had escaped. The little black bag in which the money was carried was gone with all its contents. Although he had waited all night in great anxiety, Gardiner and Riles had failed to appear, and it could only be supposed that they had met with foul play. But some hours after the assault one of the party had returned, dismounted from his horse at some distance, and stooped softly up to the shanty. Harris had followed him, and taking him by surprise, had been able to make him prisoner.

Sergeant Grey looked from Harris to Allan, and then to the prisoner, who seemed to lie in a semi-conscious condition amid his bonds and rage.

"You were foolish to come into the hills with so much money alone," he said. "I would have been at your service for the asking, and this would not have happened. But now that it has happened, the first thing is to provide for the wounded man, and the next is to place this suspect in custody. I know a rancher's house a few miles down the valley where you and your son will have the best attention."

The mounted policeman made a brief examination of Allan, as best he could in the gray dawn, for the lantern now had no oil. "He has not been very much," he said. "He has a strong frame and ought to have a fighting chance. I will just have a look at the scene of the crime, and then we will move on."

He made a hurried survey of the cabin, merely satisfying himself that the man in the doorway was quite dead, and then, with Harris' assistance, quickly found the horses and harnessed them to the buggy. He also found another horse near the doorway, saddled and bridled. "We will make the prisoner ride his own horse," he said, "while you take your son in the buggy."

They placed the wounded and still unconscious Allan in the buggy as gently as they could, and the policeman, having watched his clothing for weapons, he cut away the bonds that secured him to the horse and feet, and released the sack from his half-choked throat. The man writhed and gasped for fresh air, and the policeman drew the sack away and revealed the face of Jim Travers.

CHAPTER XII.

Converging Trails.

Beulah Harris rode her horse above her head and drank in the fresh morning air that flooded through the open window.

They had been great times—wonderful times—these weeks spent in the freedom and harmony of the Harris' household. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur—Uncle Fred and Aunt Lillian, as she now called them—had opened their hearts and their home to Beulah from the first. Indeed, the girl was often conscious of their gaze upon her, and at times she would look up quickly and surprise a strange, wistful look of yearning in their eyes, a look that they tried very hard to hide from her. They wanted to leave her free to live her own life, to shape her career, for a time at least, wholly in accordance with her impulses.

The arrival of her mother at the Arthur ranch had brought fresh joy to Beulah's life. She was the color coming back to the old face, the frame straightening up a little, the light returning to the eyes, the spring returning to the step. She had not thought that her mother, after 25 years of so protesting unkindness, had still the nerve to place a hand on that scabrous skin, and the discovery had surprised and delighted her. True, Mary Harris let it be known that she was only on a visit, and in due course would return to her home; but Beulah knew the die had been cast, and she could never again be quite as they were.

And then a sound caught her ear, and up the trail she saw two men on horseback, a mounted policeman and another, and behind them other men riding in a buggy.

By tradition Beulah knew that a stranger had been seen riding up the hill down the valley, and Arthur was already at the door. The little party came into the yard, and the policeman went up to the door. The other horseman sat with his back to the house,

his hands were chained together in front of him.

"Good morning, Sergeant Grey," said Arthur. "You're early out."

The sergeant saluted. The salutation was intended for Arthur, but at the moment the policeman's eye fell on Beulah, and even the discipline of the force could not prevent a momentary turning of the head.

"I've a badly hurt man here," he said. "A man who will need your hospitality and care for some days. There was a shooting up the valley last night. His father is here, too, unhurt physically, but on the verge of collapse, if I am not mistaken."

"We will bring both of them in at once," said Arthur. "Beulah, will you call Lillian, and your mother, too? They may be needed. But who is the third?"

"A prisoner. It seems the older man overpowered him. Not let us get this poor fellow in."

The policeman beckoned and Harris drove the buggy up to the door. Arthur glanced at him with a casual "Good morning," but the next instant his eyes were riveted on the visitor.

"John Harris," he exclaimed, taking a great stride forward and extending his long arm. "Man, John, I'm glad to see you, but not in these troubles."

Harris took his hand in a silent clasp, and there was a warmth in it that set his heart beating as it had not for years. "It's hard, Fred," he managed to say in a dry voice, "but it's good to have you by."

Arthur bent over Allan, who was half sitting, half lying, in the buggy. His face was suppled and gray in the growing light. Tenderly the three men lifted him out. "Take him straight upstairs," said Arthur. "It will save moving him again." Both spare rooms in the house were occupied, but Arthur led the way into Beulah's, and they laid the wounded boy on the white bed.

Arthur heard Beulah in the hall. "Take off his clothes, Grey," he said, and turned to the doctor. "Where's your mother, Beulah?" he asked in a low voice, closing the bedroom door behind him.

"Dressing." The girl looked in his face, and drew back with a little cry. "What's the matter, Uncle Fred? What's wrong?"

"A friend of mine has been hurt," he said, "and I want you to look after him."



He Had Found His Fingers Threading Her Fine Hair, as They Loved to Do When She Was a Little Child.

She must not see him just now. You will arrange that."

"Yes, but I must see him—I must help."

Beulah hurried to the room where her mother was rapidly dressing. "A man has been hurt, mother," she said, with suppressed excitement. "We need hot water. Will you start a fire in the range?"

Mrs. Harris mistook Beulah's emotion for natural sympathy over a suffering creature, and hurried to the kitchen. Mrs. Arthur was whispering with her husband in the hall, but a moment later joined Mary at the range. The policeman entered the room. "I must go into town now with my prisoner," he was saying. "I will send out a doctor at once, and in the meantime I know you will do everything possible."

Beulah turned her eyes to the bed. A man was lying there, and an old man was sitting beside it. At the same time she recognized him, but in an instant she had herself under control. She walked with a steady step to the bed and looked for a full minute at her brother's face. Then she looked at her father.

"What have you done to him?" she said.

He threw out his hand feebly. "You do well to ask me that," he said. "I take all the blame." He raised his eyes slowly until his eyes met hers.

They were not the eyes she had known. They were the eyes of a man who had been crushed, who had been powdered between the wheels of fate. The old masterful quality, the old indomitable will that stirred her anger and admiration were gone, and in their place were a haze of sorrow and a haze of defeat. For a moment she held back; then, with arms outstretched, she fell upon her father's breast.

And then he felt his strength return. He drew her to him as all that remained in the world; crushed her to him; then, very gently, released her a little. "I found his fingers threading her fine hair, as they loved to do when she was a little child."

She sank to her knees beside him, and at last she looked up in his face. "Forgive me, my father," she whispered.

He kissed her forehead and struggled with his voice. "We all make mistakes, Beulah," he said. "I have made mine this 25 years, and there—there is the price."

His words turned Beulah's thought to Allan, and a great sorrow came brought her to her feet. "We must save him," she cried. "We must, and we will! Is the policeman gone? We must have the best doctors from California." Looking about she found that Grey and Arthur had left the room. They had slipped out to leave father and child alone with their emotion, but she found them at the front of the house.

She seized the policeman by the arm. "You must get us a doctor—the best doctor in the country," she pleaded. "We will spare nothing."

"My guest, Miss Harris," Sergeant Grey, said Arthur, and the policeman deftly converted her grasp into a hand shake.

"Mr. Arthur has told me the injured man is your brother. He shall wait for nothing. And the sooner I go the better it will be for him."

"So saying he rode down to the gate, thanked the cowboy who had been keeping an eye on the prisoner, and the two started off at a smart trot down the trail."

Beulah returned to the house to minister to her brother, but Mrs. Arthur stopped her on the stairs. "You must see to the man in the doorway," she said. "They are both to be taken with Allan."

Her first impulse was to rush to the complete family circle, but some sense restrained her. For distraction she plunged into the task of preparing lunch.

At length they came down, Beulah saw them on the stairs, and knew that the girl was bridled.

"Allan is better," her mother said, when she saw the girl. "He has asked for you." And the next minute Beulah was on her knees by the white bed, caressing the cheek that would fall over the pale forehead.

"How did I get here, Beulah?" he whispered. "How did we all get here? What has happened?"

"You have been hurt, Allan," she said. "You have been badly hurt, but you are going to get well again. When you are stronger we will talk about it, but at present you must lie still and rest."

"Lie still and rest," he repeated. "How good it is to lie still and rest!"

Later in the day the pain in his head began to grow less, but he was unable to swallow more than a spoonful of pure cream, and his breath came easily. His father stayed about the house, coming every little while to look in upon son and daughter, and as Allan's great condition gave evidence of wanting the fight a deep aversion came upon John Harris. He was able to sleep for a short time, and in the afternoon suggested a walk with his wife. Beulah saw that they were arm in arm as they disappeared in the trees by the river.

"I haven't told you all yet," Harris said to her. "I have done even worse than you suppose, but in some way it doesn't seem as bad today. Last night I was in delirium."

It was strange to hear a word suggestive of religion from his lips. Harris had not renounced religion; he had merely been too busy for it. But this word showed that his mind had been traveling back over old trails.

"And today we are in delirium," she answered, tenderly. "What matters if—'if everything's all right'?"

"If only Allan," he faltered.

"Allan will get well," she said. "When he could withstand the first shock he will get well. Of course, he must have attention, but he is in the right place for that."

"The Arthur's are wonderful people," he ventured, after a pause. "They have found something that we missed."

"But we have found it now, John. We are going to make time to live. That is where we made our mistake."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Movement of Solar System. Astronomers agree on the fact that the sun is moving through space toward a point in Lyra with a velocity of about 12 miles a second. The whole solar system is necessarily involved in this motion.

Roland's Idea of a Perfect Woman

By DOROTHY DOUGLAS

(By McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Elsie was more or less accustomed to her brother Roland's impulsive actions, but his latest idea rather took her breath away.

"Sis," he had said in his cheery voice that morning at breakfast, "I have ordered the most exquisite set of gowns, evening, day and anything else in the way of time dress that you ever looked at. Also hats, shoes, slippers, stockings. In fact, I have bought almost anything that a lovely woman could possibly want. Now," as he saw his sister arriving at a state bordering on apoplexy from curiosity, he continued, "the idea is for you to find a girl who will fit them. She must be reasonably good looking, but that is not of great importance."

"Roland, have you quite lost your mind? Where do I find a girl, and what girl is going to wear a set of clothes purchased by a young bachelor, and if she did, what are you going to do with her?"

Roland burst out laughing. "My idea is not so absurd as it sounds," he informed her. "The fact is, I am a bit fed up with all the artificial, stupidly gowned women we know. I have bought what I consider some extremely artistic and distinguished clothes, and I want some one to wear them, and that some one must chum about with me at dinners, theaters, dances and all kinds of nice entertainments. Now don't get the idea that I am looking for a wife. I simply want a natural looking girl whose face is not entirely made up of beauty parlor. I am sick to death of that."

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most obscure, well-worn suit underneath and begin the first act."

Audrey was slim and dark. Her brow was broad and milk white and her black hair rolled back from it into a classic knot. Her eyes were dark and heavily lashed and her lips were scarlet. Otherwise Audrey was colorless in repose. The animated Greek statue came suddenly to life.

Roland was guilty of a swift intake of breath when, upon entering the library that evening, he saw wistfully her selection to him. The fictitious name of Miss Granger had been assumed.

He quickly regained composure and sent a glance of complete approval to Elsie.

"This is very kind of you, Miss Granger," he said, and he hoped you will find a lot of fun in this adventure. I expect to; so where will we go tonight?"

"Why not the opera?" suggested Elsie. "I'm sure Miss Granger loves music."

They whirled off to the opera. Audrey was very silent, considering the most likely way of ensuring Roland's real interest. In many subtle ways, however, she kept him well aware of her presence. She was rewarded early in that first evening by realizing that her escort's attention did not waver from her.

There was no denying the fact that the girl Roland suddenly sprung on the public was a social find. Her clothes were always exquisite, her manner dignified and yet Roland had discovered that the heart within those beautiful garments was of equal distinction—a combination he had not hitherto found.

A scant few weeks of gaiety had passed before Roland entered his sister's boudoir with a



ROSEBUSH'S KINDNESS

LITTLE MISS ROSEBUSH grew by the stone wall in the garden where there were so many beautiful flowers that grew so much taller than she that no one noticed her.

Little Miss Rosebush was a pretty, dainty looking little bush with pink roses, and if she could not be tall and beautiful she knew she must be very sweet.

So she grew in her place in the garden, sending out all the sweetest scents she could, and when the fall days came she leaned against the stone wall and went to sleep.

But one morning she was awakened by feeling something tugging at her,



and who should she see but a little Robin pulling off her dead leaves. "Oh, I am so sorry to disturb you," said Robin, "but you see I have been caught in a snowstorm. I did not think it would come so soon, and I have crept into the opening in this wall to keep warm."

"Just help yourself to my leaves," said Miss Rosebush. "I wish I could help you to keep warm."

Robin pulled off all the leaves that were left on the bush, and tucked himself into the crack in the wall and the snow went away and the warm sun came out again.

"I am going south today," he told Miss Rosebush, "but you may be sure I will never forget your kindness, and

I shall be back very early in the spring to repay it."

Miss Rosebush had no idea how Robin could repay her, and she did not think she had done anything for which he should, so she hugged the wall closer, falling asleep for the winter.

When she awoke in the spring she was very much surprised to find Robin already back from the south, around her roots with his bill in a very busy manner.

"You see, I am keeping my promise," he chirped. "I am quite sure I know why you have never grown as tall as you should; there are too many worms around this wall, but this year you will not be held back by them, I promise you."

Every morning and evening Robin came and worked to repay Miss Rosebush's kindness of the fall day when he was caught in the snowstorm, and when June came all the flowers in the garden looked with surprise upon Miss Rosebush's beauty, for she far outgrew them all.

Up to the top of the stone wall she grew, and then above it, and her beautiful pink roses were so large that everybody passing that way stopped to admire them.

"Now, what do you suppose happened?" said a big red rosebush who had always been the pride of the garden. "No one ever noticed Miss Rosebush before this summer."

No one could tell, but if they had asked Robin he could have told them that it was kind deeds that made her so beautiful, but though it is said that little deeds tell a great deal, Robin did not tell what he knew about Miss Rosebush, and so no one in the garden found out why she grew so tall and beautiful that summer.

The Right Thing at the Right Time

By MARY MARSHALL DUFFEE

BREAKFAST AT HOME

BREAKFAST in most homes is a gloomy meal, and yet unless some cheerful disaster impends or has already fallen, cheerful contentment and pleasant good mornings are far more natural than the blues.

So the mistress of the house must frown down her morning misanthropy, just as she must insist upon the polite "excuse me" when anybody wishes to leave the table before the meal is over. She must see that the maid serves a clean apron while serving, and that she goes about her duties quickly, and all this must be done before, as it is not in the polite manners to correct the servant at table.

Reading the newspapers at breakfast time is a distinct breach of manners, although the break is allowed in many homes. "If you please," and "no, I thank you," are phrases polite persons accord any member of the family when asked to have something or other, and the same civility is required when dealing with a servant.

At breakfast and luncheon a large tray is generally set for the mistress of the house, from which she serves the tea and coffee. Fruit is served before the meal, and in order that the napkins may not be ruined with the sticky finger bowls are then

JEAN PAIGE



Handsome Jean Paige has won a large following of admirers in her work as a "movie" star. She is the daring and dainty little actress who has been the center of attraction on many bills offered by the motion picture houses. Miss Paige was reared on her father's model farm near Paris, Ill. She knows horses and loves them.

Kerguelen Most Isolated Island. The claim to being the most completely isolated island on the map is being urged in favor of the island of Kerguelen, in the southern Indian ocean, it being more than 3,000 miles from any other body of land of any size.

HER SULLEN DAY

By MILDRED WHITE.

Mollie decided to walk to the top of the hill. The early spring air was invigorating and perhaps on the way she might be able to think out her problem. She had come to the country for that very purpose, because the busy and confusing needs of life left her bewildered. Grandfather's death had occurred such a short time ago that Mollie, left alone in the rented flat, had been troubled about many things.

When the furniture was sold and the house vacated, Mollie found she was left with a small sum of money and a very small income. To the girl, the great business world was a perplexing place for which she had never been fitted. Grandfather, in his later years, was an exacting charge, yet Mollie had been happy—that was her way. She was happy now, as she climbed the steep hill, and stood looking down on the picturesque village. The walk was a long one; it would probably take her most of the afternoon. But here and there, as she went, she spied a clump of snowdrops forcing their way through the grass, or a hopeful bunch of yellow daffodils. When the rain came all unexpectedly, Mollie was struggling alone, absorbed in her meditation. She stood appalled; all down the long road there was no evidence of shelter. Her light suit would be wet through in this downpour; she believed April showers that came in late March, and were drenched with March chill. But what to do? The walk back to the village was more hopeless than the stretch ahead—Mollie forged ahead. And then, as unexpectedly as the rain storm, she spied the old hidden house. It was broken, chimney sagged, but it was a haven. From above came a sudden queer jangle of music, for there was music, even in the world sounds. When her first fright passed, Mollie became aware that someone was playing tremulously on a mouth organ upstairs. And while she was hesitating between investigation and flight, a shuffling figure came creeping down the stairs—an old man, playing the harmonica as he came. His eyes blinked at the newly knifed girl and the girl seated on the floor before it.

"Who," he quavered, "are you?" He sighed in evident relief when she told him she was a stranger. "That you've been sent to rest the house?" He straightened determinedly. "It's my house," he declared, "and it is not for rent."

"Yours?" Mollie questioned. The old man nodded sadly. "My wife and I came here when we were first married," he explained, "and we lived in these rooms. It's a life of such happiness as few creatures are permitted to know. Our children were born here, and lived and grew and then went their different ways. My wife went her way to Heaven. Then, as there was no one left in the house, my children agreed I'd better live with Tom. Tom is a good son but, you see, he's married to Sude."

The ending was eloquent and Mollie sympathized. "And Sude is not good to you?"

"She doesn't understand," the old man exclaimed, "and when I feel more in the way than usual, I come up here to the old place and light a fire and dream of those past days—maybe, you see, he's married to Sude."

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Opening the United States-Cuba Telephone Line



At the formal opening of telephone communication between the United States and Cuba in the Pan American Union in Washington, President Harding sent the first message to the president of Cuba. Prominent members of the diplomatic staff and government officials heard the reply over individual phones.

Man Polygenetic Not Monogenetic

Savant Finds Proof of Theory in Survey of Skulls of Apes and Anthropoids.

THEORY BASED ON 'DAWN MAN'

Hitherto Evidence Has Been Lacking That Man Was Not Descended From One Line—More Than One Specimen Produced.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Dr. Charles Hilt-Tout, Ph. D., of the executive committee of the American Institute of Research, member of the Archaeological Institute, fellow of the Royal Society of Canada and of the Royal Anthropological Institute of Great Britain, is preparing a report to be submitted to the Royal Society of Canada containing what he asserts is evidence that man is polygenetic instead of monogenetic in origin, as evolutionists have long thought.

Dr. Hilt-Tout says he discovered his proof in a survey of the skulls of apes and anthropoids. He contends that his report will show that nature, when man was in the making, turned out more than one specimen, as science always claimed, in the case of the anthropoids. Hitherto evidence has been lacking that man was not descended from one line.

Dr. Hilt-Tout believes the discovery eliminates completely two links in the chain of the pedigree of man, who, developing along opposite lines, has perished his ancestral characters and attained a brain expansion which has given him the sovereignty over all other forms of life.

"This theoretical conception of hominidus procedure, the ancestor common to man and the apes, is shown to be founded in fact by the discovery of the most interesting of all our fossil human remains, *canthopithecus*, or the 'dawn man'." Dr. Hilt-Tout says:

"This ancient man roamed over the southern downs of England when the British Isles were a part of the continent of Europe, at the close of the Pliocene period. It probably antedates by some thousands of years *pithecanthropus erectus*. Unlike the latter, *canthopithecus* is relatively highly developed in its cranial characteristics."

"The cranial capacity is greater than that of many of the men of the backward races of today. Most of its cranial characters are remarkably modern in type, having much the same contour as that of the young anthropoids. This is a primitive type of brain, for while it possesses a well developed head, it also has the childish jaw and the catlike teeth of the anthropoids."

"Indeed, it differs from the young anthropoids only in its larger cranial capacity. It is clear from the evidence, both of the hominidus characters of the 'dawn man' and the young anthropoids, that the low browed pithe-

cold was not a primitive man. In other words, he followed anthropoid development rather than the human, and so lost his chance with the human race.

Changes Theory.

"The discovery of man with modern cranial characters, living thousands of years earlier than the Neanderthal man, and the discovery of the 'dawn' man, forces us to give up the monogenetic origin of man and accept the polygenetic origin."

"If we now want to discover man's oldest ancestor we must go to *canthopithecus* and not to *pithecanthropus*, for the former has all the characters which promote should possess, characters which were common to the first man and to the first anthropoid apes as exemplified in the cranial characters of the young of both species today."

"For, according to that great biogenetic principle, more commonly known as Duer's law, we see why the skulls of the young of the Neanderthal race and the young of the anthropoids or hominidus apes, are so different from those of their parents. The principle expressed by this law signifies that the ontogeny of the individual recapitulates the phylogeny of the race, and this is where the law throws light upon the problems under consideration—that the young of any species represent more truly and closely than

BUT ONE HAREM LEFT

Frenchman Now Has Only One Remaining in Constantinople.

Disaster Which Carried Down Turkish Empire Has Left Its Mark and There Is Little Gayety.

Constantinople.—There is only one harem left in Constantinople and it is owned by a Frenchman.

A French correspondent, who spent several weeks here, thought that his visit would not be complete until he had visited a harem. He asked one of his Turkish friends to arrange it.

"But there is only one harem left," replied the Turk. "It is unobtainable with very strict discipline and according to the best traditions. But perhaps you would have a chance to see it, for this last harem belongs to one of your compatriots, the Baron de la Roche. The last real Turk is a Frenchman."

The women of Constantinople have been emancipated. It is true, but in the streets they wear what appears almost like a uniform. The cut of all the street costumes is almost the same, the only difference being in the colors.

Many women who still have some respect for the old customs wear small veils to hide their faces. In the mosques and even in the street cars and railway trains special compartments with curtains are reserved for them, preventing a curious mixture of modern and ancient custom.

In spite of the many foreigners arriving here since the war, Constantinople cannot be called a gay city. The disaster which carried down the Turkish empire has left its mark, and not even the appearance of thousands of strangers, many of them bent on a "big time," can sweep this away.

A few movie shows, two or three theaters and the Russian restaurants form the city's night life.

An American pays about \$7 to \$8 a day for a room in a good hotel. A haircut, with tonic, costs 75 cents, and a bottle of beer 35 cents. An automobile may be hired for \$5 an hour, but all these prices fall to take into consideration tips, which are abnormally high.

Like New York, Chicago, Paris and many of the other large cities of the world Constantinople is now suffering from a "crime wave." Before the war, say the Turks, they could leave their doors open at night without serious risk. Now shootings and robberies occur every night.

2,000 London Stage Girls Idle. Unemployment in character-hunt like that in other professions and trades, is widespread here at present. It being estimated that there are now more than 2,000 chorus girls and "small parts" actresses out of work.

Washington, Dr. Erich W. Zimmerman, professor of commerce of the James Millikin university, Decatur, Ill., has been detailed by the United States bureau of mines to make an investigation regarding the fuel situation in the Dakotas, Minnesota and west by states with a view to determining the extent to which carbonized lignite might find a market in that general region.

Doctor Zimmerman will make a close study of the fuel supplies available in the Northwest, the character of these fuels and the prices obtained.

Detailing of Doctor Zimmerman to his work marks a further advance in the investigation regarding the possibility of increased utilization of the northwestern lignite, for which the sum of \$250,000 was appropriated by the Sixty-fifth congress.

do the adult members of the species the actual ancestral type from which they spring."

A large collection of photographs will be used by Dr. Hilt-Tout in illustrating his theories.

CHINESE BALK AT INCOME TAX

Province of Kiangsu Fails to Obey Demand of the Peking Government to Pay.

Shanghai.—Chinese commercial interests of the province of Kiangsu through the first weeks of the new year were unitedly opposing payment of an income tax levied by the Peking government and payable beginning Jan. 1.

In February it was believed in Chinese circles in Shanghai that any serious effort on the part of the government to collect the tax would be delayed indefinitely.

No reply had been received in the first part of February from the Peking government to a notification that was served upon Peking early in February by the associated Chinese chambers of commerce of Kiangsu. The government was informed in this notification that unless it complied with eight conditions which were given the new tax would not be recognized in the province of Kiangsu.

Diamonds in a Sewer. Diamonds, valued at \$3,000, which Mrs. Henry J. Shaw had dropped into a drain by accident, were recovered by a city drain man.

The efforts of a plumber were unavailing, but a municipal employee, armed with a map, found the gems tied up in a handkerchief at a turn in a 24-inch sewer in front of the house.

HOW DO YOU SAY IT?

Common Errors in English and How to Avoid Them.

"PERSONS" AND "PEOPLE."

THE word "persons," used to indicate a number of a gathering of human beings, is numerical; the word "people" is collective. The difference in the use of the words may be illustrated more easily by giving examples than by discussing the grammatical principles involved.

We say, correctly, "Three persons entered the theater," not, "Three people entered the theater." That we should not say or write, "There was a crowd of persons in the theater," say, "There was a crowd of people." The reader was asked, "How many can be seated in your church?" He replied, "We can seat comfortably about one thousand persons, but if an unusual crowd of people wishes to attend the services we can accommodate more than a thousand." The Standard Dictionary says, "It would be quite out of place to say, 'The pastor desires to meet the young persons of the church.'"

"What's in a Name?"

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

By MILDRED MARSHALL

ANGELICA

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

Angelica was a Greek word meaning "heavenly messenger," hence "angel." It first became a name in the Byzantine empire when it was bestowed on an epithet on persons of surpassing beauty.

It was applied most often to a man-eating name and there was a Carmelite saint called Angela, who established it as a baptismal name. In his honor, the feminine also became popular and Italian history records many instances of its use.

Angelica sprung to fame since it named the faithful lady of courtesy for whose sake Orlando lost his honor and whose rescue, though she was the invention of Orlando and Ariosto, the romantic flavor which the story gave her name brought Angelica to instant favor. Richard liked the name and adopted it. In France it became Angélique, and Italy produced the other forms of Angelica and Anzoleto, though Angelica continued the reigning favorite.

Angelica's talismanic gem is the pearl. It guards the purity and sweetness of her, brings her lucky day and 2 her lucky number. The wild rose is her flower.

The city of Calgary, Alberta, received its name in 1874 from Col. Mackenzie, then in command of the royal northwest mounted police at that point. He named it after his old home, Calgary, a small estate on the Isle of Mull, Scotland.

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A LINE O' CHEER

By John Kendrick Bangs.

THE GRACELESS SNEER.

SOME lights today have only sneers. For those who dwell in Yesterday.

And from their lives for aye would flee.

The fumes of the storied past, But for my part my heart runs true.

With gratitude in endless store To those brave souls who snuff life's flame.

And checked out the course for me, That I might enter and find The facts to which my foot's bellied.

And counts as none the graceless sneer At failure and the plunger.

(Copyright.)

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How It Started

ELEVATORS.

THIS first power elevator is in a shop near Yonkers, N. Y., in the International Exhibition of 1893 in New York the first elevator with a safety device was shown. The modern elevator is a descendant of the ancient hand-power hoists used in monasteries, where an outsider was admitted, and goods were introduced by baskets and ropes.

While You Wait.

Operated by an automobile's exhaust, a new vacuum device cleans an automobile top and upholstery and its owner's clothing as well.

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PAIGE

The Most Beautiful Car in America

The Qualities of a Champion

World's Championship form is the best guarantee of all-round efficiency that the sporting world affords. That is the real significance of our great victory with the Paige "Daytona" 6-66 model on January 21st.

When this car won the world's stock chassis record by traveling at the rate of 102.8 miles per hour it proved itself, not merely a fast car, but a superlatively fine engineering achievement.

You can establish this fact for yourself by riding in any Paige 6-66. Then, at a mere snail's pace or with the throttle half open, you will sense the finely balanced construction and immense reserve power that is basic and fundamental.

We invite you to test the 6-66 and compare it with any other car—at any price—on the American market. If you once know that exclusive power-plant you will know the Paige story as no words can tell it.

PAIGE-DETROIT MOTOR CAR CO., DETROIT
Manufacturers of Paige Motor Cars and Motor Trucks

VEHICLE SUPPLY CO.
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Different Cars Require Different Grades of Oil.

Proper lubrication is possible only by using the right oil.

We Clean Your Crank Case

Free of Charge

and fill it with just the oil your car needs.

Sunoco Lub. Oil

SOLD BY

W. S. TURNER

Good Spark Plugs, 60 c. each

150-Size Florida Oranges, 54c. doz.

Best 300-Size Lemons, 24c. doz.

Rolled Oats, 4 c. lb. Peanuts, 12 c. lb.

We have Leaming Golden Dent and Golden Beauty Seed Field Corn in stock.

We also have Bulst's Lawn Grass Seed, and a full line of Bulst's Garden Seeds.

GEORGE ELVINS

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS
Star Office
and St. Hammonton, N. J.
Bell Phone 1201

ROSE DAIRIES

We are now delivering

Un-Pasteurized and Pasteurized MILK

The following prices are effective May 2nd, 1921:

Un-Pasteurized,
7 cts. per pint; 13 cts. quart.

Pasteurized,
8 cts. per pint; 15 cts. quart.

Special prices to Hotels and others using four or more quarts daily.

Cream Served During Berry Season.

Call: Local 1201; Bell 26.

Tutelman, Alexander & Monheit
Philadelphia's Largest Shirt Manufacturer

Require 50 Experienced Girls on Sewing Machines, to make Shirts and Blouses. Will take some learners. At their Hammonton factory we are prepared to supply steady work at good prices. We have a most sanitary and up-to-date factory. Our work is clean and more becoming for girls than any other work. We pay weekly. Washington & Pleasant Sts.

SMITH PAID LESS THAN JONES!

JONES paid \$76 for 14 gallons Mixed Paint—
SMITH made 14 gallons, Best Pure Paint for \$39
By Buying: 8 gallons L & M SEMI-PASTE PAINT and
6 gallons Linseed Oil to mix into it—
SMITH SAVED \$37

L & M SEMI-PASTE PAINT Saves Money
LONGMAN & MARTINEZ, Newark, N. Y.

VIM REBUILT VIM TRUCKS
GUARANTEED BY FACTORY
All Vims Index—Open Express, Parcel and Stock
haulage and equipped with new tires, fenders, extra
oil and fuel.

\$197.83 A Year to Pay

These trucks were used by firms whose business necessitated their getting larger units.

VIM MOTOR TRUCK CO.
BROAD AND HUNTINGDON STS.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
J. W. M. Jones, Jr., Nat. Road Car Dept.

EAGLE "MIKADO" PENCIL No. 174

Regular Length, 7 inches

For Sale at your Dealer.
Consented to be the Finest Pencil made for general use.
EAGLE PENCIL COMPANY, NEW YORK

STAR-21-1

Borden's
CONDENSED
EVAPORATED
MILK

Adds quality to cooking.

With the cream left in!

NOW READY and FREE

The 1921 Edition of the MAULE SEED BOOK

176 pages—illustrated, Complete Planting and Culture Table, Also Spraying Schedule. Everything for the gardener. Benefit by our 24 years' experience as seed men.

A postal will bring it to you

Wm. Henry Maule, Inc.
Established 1877
21st & Arch Sts. Phila., Pa.

We have Oliver, Underwood and Smith Premier Typewriter Ribbons in stock—a fresh lot, 75c each. Ribbons of other makes secured quickly.

NEW SERIES The Hammonton Loan and Building Association

will open a New Series of Stock at its meeting

On Thursday, June 2nd, 1921

Subscriptions for Shares now received at the office of the Secretary Central Avenue—next to Bank.

Payments required to mature a share worth Two Hundred Dollars. Installment Shares, \$1.00 per month for about 138 months.

PREPAID SHARES:

On or before June 2, 1921	\$100.00
July 7, "	100.50
Aug. 4, "	101.04
Sept. 1, "	101.57
Oct. 6, "	102.10
Nov. 3, "	102.63

Money to Loan on First Mortgage

J. A. WAAS, President
W. J. SMITH, Treasurer

H. K. SPEAR, Vice-President
W. M. BORRER, Secretary

DIRECTORS

D. C. Horbert Chas. Cunningham T. C. Elvins
L. M. Parkhurst W. R. Tilton
J. G. Gallego W. R. Crane

COAL FACTS 1921

No. 4.

PRICES.

The price you pay for coal in your home is made up of:

Mine price
Freight
Retail margin.

Mine prices for domestic coal will, we believe, not be lower than they are at present, and they may be higher. It has been customary, in anthracite, for the mine prices to advance 10 cents a ton, a month through the summer months.

Freight rates are higher than a year ago—an average of 35 per cent. higher. Here, that means over \$1.00 per ton.

Our cost of doing business has not receded to any extent.

Inquiry from your own coal merchant will convince you, however, that now is the most advantageous time to buy.

No one knows what the future will develop

Order your coal now; take it in early deliveries and in reasonable quantities; and thus enable us to place our orders, keep the mines operating, and avoid—

Increased retail costs

Shortage next fall and winter

High prices that always go hand in hand with shortage.

Coal Merchants of Hammonton

Hammonton Monumental Works

Office and Plant:
109 Orchard Street
HAMMONTON, N. J.

Letters Cut at the Cemetery. Stone Cleaned and Reset

QUALITY MEATS

at Right Prices.

KEPT FRESH BY
Automatic Refrigeration

We carry a full line at all times, and can give you most any cut all the time.

Ruberton's Markets

COR. BELLEVUE & BGO. HARBOR ROAD
208 BELLEVUE AVENUE

"Deal at the Store convenient to you."

If you wish to buy or sell a farm or town property, call phone or write to

Davenport Realty Company

Insurance. Rents Collected. Notary Public.

Complete Sales List of Farm and Town Properties.

Dallard Building Hammonton, New Jersey Local Phone

Nujol

For Constipation

GOOD health cannot be maintained if constipation is allowed to poison the system. Nujol works on an entirely new principle. Without forcing or irritating, it softens the food waste. This enables the many tiny muscles in the intestines, contracting and expanding in their normal way, to squeeze the food waste along and out of the system. It is absolutely harmless and pleasant to take. Try it.

"Regular as Clockwork"



DO YOUR SAVINGS EQUAL THE AVERAGE?

According to Government reports, one person in every ten in the United States has a savings-bank account, with an average balance of about \$440.00.

How much money have you saved? Does your savings-bank balance equal the average?

Or are you one of the nine-tenths who have no account—and no money saved?

If you are one of the latter, we invite you to join the 1125 people who are depositing their savings with us. We are here to help you—if you will let us.

Hammonton Trust Company

Burpee's Seeds Grow



BURPEE'S GOLDEN BANTAM SWEET CORN. THE MOST FAMOUS SWEET CORN IN THE WORLD

Gentlemen: Please send me a free copy of BURPEE'S ANNUAL - The Leading American Seed Catalog.

Name _____

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Post Office _____ State _____

W. Atlee Burpee Co.
Seed Growers Philadelphia

Wanted --- A New Hall